

I'll Be a Bachelor 'til I Die

Hank Williams

I'll take you to the picture show and, babe, I'll hold your hand
I'll sit up in your parlor, let you cool me with your fan
I'll listen to your troubles and pet you when you cry
But get that marryin' out of your head, I'll be a bachelor till
I die

I done my honky tonkin' 'round if that will bring you fun
But somehow, I can't understand how one and one makes one
I like to cuddle near you and listen to you lie
But get that marryin' out of your head, I'll be a bachelor till
I die

Now, if you want a help, mate, you're just wasting lots of time
'Cause I'm afraid of church bells, how they scare me when they
chime
I've seen those married people just up and say goodbye
So keep that marryin' out of your head, I'll be a bachelor till
I die

This freedom's mighty precious in this land of liberty
I've seen what matrimony done to better men than me
I don't mind keepin' company with the apple of my eye
But keep that marryin' out of your head, I'll be a bachelor till
I die