

## Rain And Snow

The Be Good Tanyas

Well I married me a wife  
She gave me trouble all my life  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow  
Rain and snow, rain and snow  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow

She came a runnin on down the stairs  
Combin' back her long yellow hair  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose  
As a rose, as a rose  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

Well I ain't got no use  
For your red apple juice  
And I'm not gonna be treated this a way  
This a way this a way  
And I'm not gonna be treated this way

I see you sitting in the shade  
Counting every dime I've made  
I'm so broke and I'm hungry too  
Hungry too, hungry too  
I'm so broke and I'm hungry too  
I'm so broke and I'm hungry too

Well I married me a wife  
She gave me trouble all my life  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow  
Rain and snow, rain and snow  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow