

My Two Timin' Woman

Hank Snow (late 1940's)

I woke up [C] this morning in a terrible mood

Now you talk about a woman treating a good man rude [C7]

She had me [F] talking to myself, gazing at that mean old [C] wall

She [G7] had another daddy waiting down at the end of the [C] hall

She [C] changes with the weather like the leaves I recall

She blossoms in the spring but then she's gone in the fall [C7]

A [F] two timin' woman with a heart of solid [C] stone

She [G7] tells me that she loves me but her heart's a little under [C] grown

She [C] said she'd never leave me but she got the urge to roam

She drifts around the country like a steamboat on the foam [C7]

She [F] never changes course, she just goes along that same old [C] way

I [G7] hope she goes a-drifting rolls along back-home some [C] day.

Cause [C] if I ever find her gonna chain her to the floor

And tell her "Now sit there woman, you ain't leaving no more. [C7]

I'm [F] gonna tame you woman till you're eating from my [C] hand.

It's [G7] not that I don't love you honey, it's just to make you under[C]stand."