I'll Be A Bachelor Till I Die

Hank Thompson

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 marrying out of your head I'll be a bachelor till
I die
I done my honky tonkin' round and had a lot of 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 marrying 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 ch
ime
I've seen those married people just up and say goodbye
So keep that marrying 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's done to better men than me
I don't mind keeping comp'ny with the apple of my eye
But keep that marrying out of your head I'll be a bachelor till
 I die