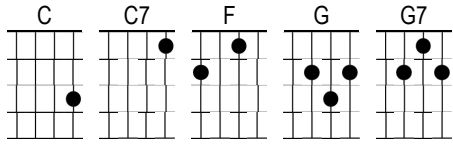


Wild Side Of Life

Hank Williams



G **G7** **C** |

You **C** wouldn't read my **C7** letter if I **F** wrote you |
You **G7** asked me not to | call you on the **C** phone |
But there's | something I'm **C7** wanted to **F** tell you |
So I **G** wrote it in the **G7** words of this **C** song |

I didn't **C** know God made **C7** honkytonk **F** angels |
But I **G7** should have known you'd | never make a **C** wife |
You | cheated the only **C7** one that ever **F** loved you |
And then went **G** back to that **G7** wild side of **C** life |

C **C7** **F** | **G** **G7** **C** | x2

The **C** glamor of the **C7** gay night life has **F** lured you |
To the **G7** places where the | wine and liquor **C** flows |
You | broke each sacred **C7** vow that you **F** made me |
And then gave **G** up the truest **G7** love you'll ever **C** know |

C **C7** **F** | **G** **G7** **C** | x2

I didn't **C** know God made **C7** honkytonk **F** angels |
But I **G7** should have known you'd | never make a **C** wife |
You | cheated the only **C7** one that ever **F** loved you |
And then went **G** back to that **G7** wild side of **C** life |

And then went **G** back to that **G7** wild side of **C** life **C↓**