

Hank Williams Jr. "I'll Be A Bachelor Till I Die"

Visit "[I'll Be A Bachelor Till I Die](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

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

Visit [Hank Williams Jr.](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.