

Patrick Wolf

"The Bachelor"

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No one will wear my silver ring

Poor little turtle dove
sitting up in pine,
Mourning for your own true love,
Why not me for mine,
why not, why not me for mine?

I've got hogs in the pen
and corn to feed them up,
All I want is someone who will
feed them when I'm dead and gone,
feed them when I'm dead and gone.

'Cause I'm not gonna marry in the fall
And I'm not gonna marry in the spring
I'll never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver ring
Wear my silver ring, boy

I'm not gonna marry in the fall
And I'm not gonna marry in the spring
I'll never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver ring
Wear my silver ring, boy

Poor little turtle dove
sitting up in pine,
Mourning for your own true love,
Why not me for mine?
why not me for mine?

So I went up to this mountain
to give my horn a blow,
All the boys in the valley said,
"Yonder comes my beau,

Oh, yonder comes my beau."

But I'm not gonna marry in the fall
And I'm not gonna marry in the spring
I will never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver ring

I'm not gonna marry in the fall
And I'm not gonna marry in the spring
I will never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver ring (wear my silver ring, no one)

Poor little turtle dove
sitting up in pine
Mourning for your own true love,
Why not me for mine?

All I want is someone who'll feed them when I'm dead and gone
When I'm dead and gone, now
I will never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver sing

Feed them when I'm dead, feed them when I'm dead,
Feed them when I'm dead and and gone
I will never marry - marry at all
No one will wear my silver ring.

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