Hank Snow, Bob

Thanks for the bed and board Bob enjoyed my stay
But I got just a little bit bored Bob be on my way
So you got yourself a job Bob that's not for me
You got a house and a wife Bob but I'm still free
Remember the good ole days around the Frisco yard Bob for you they're gone
Now your wife's lookin' at me kinda hard Bob I'll move along
[fiddle + steel]

So you got yourself a housewife Bob and a housenote too Reclining chairs and phone bills Bob that's not for you I'm a headin' out LA way Bob there ain't no spare The freight pulls out today Bob do you dare Remember the good times down in New Orleans Bob that Cajun Queen And your wife's lookin' at me kinda hard Bob she thinks I'm mean

And your wife's lookin' at me kinda hard Bob she thinks I'm mean

[fiddle + steel]

Thanks for the bed and board Bob enjoyed my stay
But just forget all the top Bob bout the good ole days
Cause your wife's a little bit scared Bob you wanna be free
But you and me both know Bob you're better off than me
Remember the cold nights out on Frisco yard Bob and the hard cold ground
Now your wife's lookin' at me kinda hard Bob see you around