Hank Snow, How To Play The Guitar

Now if you wanna get in trouble I'll tell you how to do it You get a guitar and then you're into it You play all day and you play all night And folks say he'll never learn to play that thing right Always griping won't let you practice

I bought my guitar some time ago
And the man said I'd learn in a week or so
He gave me a book and a pick or two
And said now Hank it's up to you -- the dirty dog
Cost me four ninety-five too
Wish I could find him now

Break (quitar)

Well nevertheless I've spent my dough And I couldn't let it go to waste you know So I took that book guitar and all And I went back home where the trees were tall Way down in Tennessee A good place to be when you got a guitar

Then for weeks and weeks I labored hard And tried to learn a few main chords The book said it was easy as ABC But brother my fingers they was killin' me Got sore right on the end Couldn't press down the strings Felt disgusted

Break (fiddle)

But I kept on playin' with all my might I could see ma's hair was a turnin' white Her face was lined with discontent And she said her patience was almost spent Felt nervous ears ringin' Wanted to scream or scram I don't know which

Now my sister she took it the worst of all 'Cause she got married that comin' fall She said for love but I have my doubts I think the guitar just chased her out But she wouldn't admit it, game girl like Just couldn't take it that's all

Break (guitar)

Now my old man he took it a different way He said you may turn your ma's hair gray And drive your sister away from home But son either you or I's gonna start to roam And I'm not leavin' never intend to Now you figure it out for yourself

So the very next day when my clothes was all packed I swung my guitar across my back And I caught myself a long freight train To search the world for my share of fame But all I found was hardships heartaches handouts

Break (guitar)

Fellas you'd better leave them guitars alone