

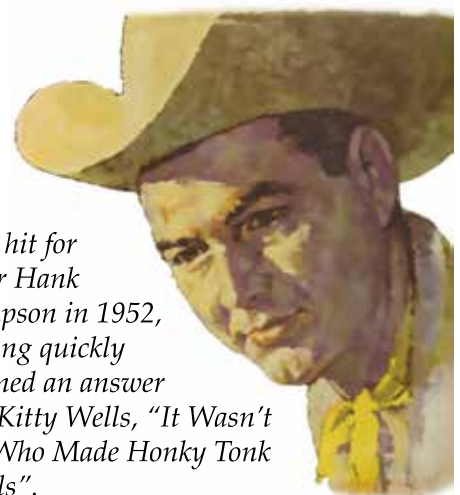
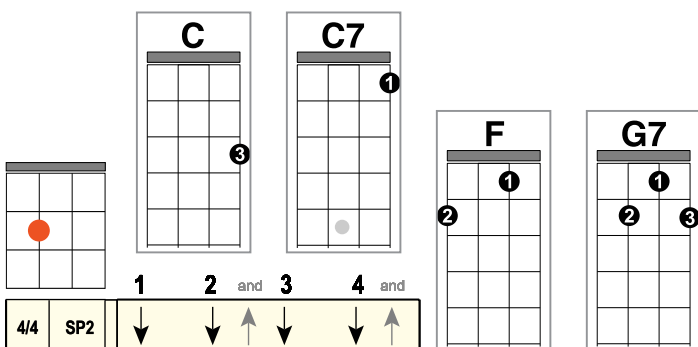
The Wild Side of Life (Hank Thompson)

1 ^C You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you, ^{C7} you asked me not to call you on ^F / ^{G7} /
^C / / ^{C7} ^F /
 the phone; But there's something I'm wanting to tell you,
^{G7} / ^C /
 So I wrote it in the words of this song.

Ch ^C I didn't know God made honky-tonk angels, ^{C7} I might have known you'd ^F / ^{G7} /
^{G7} ^C / ^C ^{C7} ^F /
 never make a wife; You gave up the only one that ever loved you,
^{G7} / ^C /
 and went back to the wild side of life.

2 ^C The glamor of the gay nightlife has lured you, ^{C7} to the places where the wine ^F / ^{G7} /
^C / / ^{C7} ^F /
 and liquor flow; Where you wait to be anybody's baby,
^{G7} / ^C /
 And forget the truest love you'll ever know. **[Chorus]**

3 ^C I'll just live my live alone with mem'ries of you, ^{C7} and dream of kisses you ^F / ^{G7} /
^{G7} ^C / / ^{C7} ^F /
 traded for my tears; And no one will ever know how much I loved you,
^{G7} / ^C /
 And I pray that you'll be happy through the years. **[Chorus]**



A big hit for singer Hank Thompson in 1952, the song quickly spawned an answer from Kitty Wells, "It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels".