

Give me back my five dollars

G

D7

We decided to get married, my little girl and I

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the day I bought the license, I let my freedom fly

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D7

We walked up to the preacher, said "Yes" to all he said

D7

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but if I had to do again, I'd shoot myself instead

CHORUS

*Oh, give me back my five dollars, I paid for a wife*

*I was a fool to pay someone to sentence me for life*

Well, the first 3 months were so sweet, as a melon on the vine

I thought it was my lucky day, when I asked her to be mine

She looked so doggoned pretty, she liked to took my breath

but when I saw my Mother in law' I dang nigh choked to death

I took her to my home up east, I told her to see the sights

she'd come home about daylight' Oh, where'd you spend the night?

She bought out half the city, big coach and diamond ring

I could have bought the Brooklyn bridge, 'cause of all these bills

I've paid

Oh, single men stay single, this married life is baloney

It'd break up a millionaire, Just to pay their alimony

Oh, single men stay single, don't marry yourself a wife

'cause bachelor life is heaven, compared to married life