

Hows World Treating You
 Written by Chet Atkins & Boudleaux Bryant

(Intro) F C G7 C

C G
 I've had nothing but sorrow since you said we were through
 There's no hope for tomorrow, How's The World Treating You?
 Every sweet thing that mattered has been broken in two
 All my dreams have been shattered, How's The World Treating You?

(Instrumental) C G G7 C

Got no plans for next Sunday, got no plans for today
 Every day is blue Monday, every day you're away
 Every sweet thing that mattered has been broken in two
 And I'm asking you darling, How's The World Treating You?

(Below is the usual version of Verse 2, and Verse 3 which
 is not included on the Elvis take)

Got no plans for next Sunday, got no plans for today
 Every day is blue Monday, every day you're away
 Though our pathways have parted to your memory I'm true
 Guess I'll stay broken hearted, How's The World Treating You?

Do you wonder about me, like I'm hoping you do
 Are you lonesome without me, have you found someone new
 Are you burning and yearning, do you ever get blue
 Do you think of returning, How's The World Treating You?