

# All On Account Of A Woman - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A WOMAN.

I've just escaped the county jail,  
All on account of a woman;  
And I been ridden on a rail,  
All on account of a woman.  
I've been shot and stabbed and lost my hair,  
For weeks I've been on a terrible tare,  
I was bit by a bull-dog-never mind where,  
All on account of a woman.

I've pawned my watch and all my clothes,  
All on account of a woman;  
I've often been smashed in the nose,  
All on account of a woman.  
I've missed my meals and jumped my board,  
And spent lots of money I couldn't afford,  
By friends and family I'm ignored,  
All on account of a woman.

I was born when I was young,  
All on account of a woman;  
It happens to all since the world begun,  
All on account of a woman.  
Man was tempted and he fell,  
The rest of this I hate to tell,  
But the reason why there is a hell, is-  
All on account of a woman.