It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels by Jay.D. Miller (1952)

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       D          D(¾)           D7(¼)  G      G
As I sit here tonight the jukebox's   playing     a
A7            A7            D     D(¾)     A7(¼)
tune about the wild side of life.          As I
D          D(¾)          D7(¼)  G      G
listen to the words you are      saying,    it brings
A7               A7               D(½)   Em7(½)  D(½)  A7(¼)  G#dim7(¼)
memories when I was a trusting wife.            It   was   n't
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       D              D(¾)    D7(¼)  G      G
God who made honky tonk     angels,    as you
A7           A7             D    D(½)      A7(¼)  G#dim7(¼)
wrote in the words of your song.       Too man    y
D              D(¾)               D7(¼)  G      G
times married men think they're still     single.  That has
A7               A7               D(½)   Em7(½)  D(½)  A7(¼)  G#dim7(¼)
caused many a good girl to go wrong.                 It's a
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D                 D(¾)           D7(¼)  G      G
shame that all the blame is on us       women.    It's not
A7           A7              D    D(¾)        A7(¼)
true that only you men feel the same.    From the
D             D(¾)           D7(¼)  G      G
start most every heart that's ever       broken     was be
A7               A7               D(½)   Em7(½)  D(½)  A7(¼)  G#dim7(¼)
cause there always was a man to blame.            It  was   n't
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