

Ain't Nobody's Dirty Business

John Hurt

Ain't nobody's dirty business how my baby treats me
Nobody's business but mine
Ain't nobody's doggone business how my baby treats me
Nobody's business but my own

CC FF GG CC

One of these mornings going to break my slumber, grab my gun, shoot old Summer
One of these mornings going to wake up crazy, going to grab me a gun kill my baby
Nobody's business but mine
Take her down to Pensacola, gonna grab her hands, roll her over
Nobody's business but my own

Well, sometime my babe get boozy, then again she tries to rule me,
nobody's business but mine
Takes me down beneath the stairs tells me that she loves me there
nobody's business but my own

Say babe did you get that letter, would you take me back, I'll treat you better
Nobody's business but mine
Hey now mama would you make dinner, every night, for your breadwinner
Nobody's business but my own

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