**Nothin in This World**

There’s somethin’ bout the blues that hates a whistle

Somethin’ bout the blues that hates a song

If you can walk a lazy mile, whistling all the while

There ain’t nothin in this world can worry you

If you can whistle

If you can whistle

Ain’t nothin in this world can worry you

There’s somethin bout a tear that hates a rockin chair

Somethin bout a tear that hates a fire

If yo will rock beside a fire you can tell them blues goodbye

Ain’t nothin in this world can hang your head

If you can whistle

If you can whistle

Ain’t nothin in this world can worry you

There’s something bout a heartache hates a pretty girl

Somethin bout a heartache hates the dawn

If you wake up to the dawn, a pretty girl in your arms

You won’t find that heartache hanging round

If you can whistle

If you can whistle

Ain’t nothin in this world can worry you

There’s somethin in your heart that hates a saddened soul

That hates to see a stranger stand alone

If you can get him whistling get him walkin, light a fire and get him talkin

You can find the light inside his heart

If you can whistle

If you can whistle

You can find the light inside your soul.