

# Dave Dudley, Let No Man Tell Me What To Do

They made only one of me packed me one to the box  
And they'll know I've been here before I'm through  
If I walk or if I crawl if I stand or if I fall let no man tell me what to do  
If the picking's lean and if all of my dreams don't come true  
I may never have a lot but you can bet I call the shots  
So let no man tell me what to do

[ strings ]

When the good love comes along you get yours I got mine  
I've done alright even though I've missed a few  
I stand one man among men if I sink or if I swim let no man tell me what to do  
If the picking's lean...  
So let no man tell me what to do