

Harlan Howard, It's Nothin' To Me

Take your drink to the end of the bar buddy let her be now don't be a fool
I'd rather have a hot seat in Sing Sing buddy than sit down by her on that stool
What's that you say I guess you're right it's nothin' to me

(guitar)

See that man she belongs to him buddy you'd better drink up and go while you can
I can tell by the way he looks at you ol' buddy he's sure out with temper jealous man
What's that you say I reckon you're right it ain't nothin' to me

(guitar)

There you are stretched out on the floor buddy just look what you made him do
Here they come they're gonna take him off to jail buddy
And tomorrow someone's gonna bury you
Oh well that's life or at least it was it ain't nothin' to me