

Jim Reeves, 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 soon have a hot seat in Sing Sing buddy

Than to 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 better drink up and go while you can

I can tell by the way he looks at you buddy

He's sure out with temper jealous man

What's that you say I guess you're right it's nothin' to me

[guitar]

There you are stretched out on the floor buddy

Now you see what you made him do

Here they come to take him off to jail buddy

And tomorrow someone will burry you

Oh well that's life or it was it's nothin' to me