

# Keith Whitley, It Ain't Nothin'

My boss is the bosses son  
And that makes for a real long day  
And when that day is finally done  
I'm facin' forty-thousand cars on the interstate  
Feelin' lower than a well digger's shoes  
Knee deep in a mess of blues  
But those blues just fade away when I hear my baby say,

It ain't nothin' a little bit of love won't fix  
It ain't nothin' but a scratch a little bit of love can stitch  
It ain't nothin' a little bit of love can't heal  
Your love makes me feel,  
No matter what (man I've been) these words are not correct  
It ain't nothin'  
It ain't nothin'

It was written all over her face  
She was about to climb the walls  
She said you gotta get me out of this place  
'Cause even Cinderella got to go to the ball  
If you multiply hell times three  
That's what this day's been like for me  
I said honey we'll do the town  
Just don't let it get you down

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