## Tina Dickow, My Business

I met a friend of a friend out in town She grabbed my arm and said Girl, have you heard! Told me youve fallen back in, down and out Shed seen you high on your knees in the dirt

I dont know what he is running from, she said Hes so good-looking, it must be just boredom It was awkward to meet him, I didnt know what to say Well, its none of our business anyway She said Its none of our business anyway

Well, if you ask me what Im gonna do
If I ever see this shadow of you
Ill tell you to stop
Ill tell you to sort yourself out
And I want you to know if you ever come around
And if you ever wanna go somewhere else than down
Ill help you to stop
Ill help you to sort yourself out
Ill make it my business

I caught a girl on the phone at the top of her lungs God knows how many tequilas shed had I dont think I can go home, he hates me when Im drunk He says some terrible things when hes mad

I dont know what I am waiting for, she said His anger goes and it comes like a cold sore Ive been trying to save him, thats what he hates me for Well, its none of your business anyway She said Its not your problem anyway

Well, if you ask me what Im gonna say
If I ever see him stand in your way
Ill tell him to stop
Ill tell him to sort himself out
And I want you to know if you wanna come around
And if you need somewhere to go that doesnt hold you down
Ill help it to stop
Ill help you to sort yourself out
Ill make it my business

Do you remember the first time you said This once and never again! Youve said it over and over and over again since then Tell me, whats happened since then?

Well, if you ask me what Im gonna do
If I ever see this shadow of you
Ill tell you to stop
Ill tell you to sort yourself out
And I want you to know if you ever come around
And if you ever wanna go somewhere else than down
Ill help you to stop
Ill help you to breath
Ill help you to rest
Ill help you to see
Ill help you to know
Ill help you to sort yourself out
Ill make it my business