

Ain't Nobody's Blues But My Own

Wayne Hancock

Now everybody that knows me
Knows just the way I feel
When my baby ain't around
I've lots of time to kill
But I ain't into playin', no sir!
I don't run around
But I'll be awful lonesome
'Til my Sugar's back in town

'Cause it ain't nobody's blues but my own
When my gals gone
They come around
Until she comes back home
The worst kinda heartache that I know
Yeah, they're ain't nobody's blues but my own
(take it away, brother)

Well there's lots of pretty women
But only one can have a heart
Brother when she ain't around
My world just falls apart
But accordin' to my schedule
She's gonna be back soon
For tonight I'll sleep out on the porch
Underneath that lonesome moon

'Cause it ain't nobody's blues but my own
When my gals gone
They come around
Until she comes back home
The worst kinda heartache that I know
Yeah, they're ain't nobody's blues but my own
(take it away, brother)
(tear it up, yeah)

And you can have your cheap motels
And runnin' around of late
Livin' in that kinda place
Is love at second rate
I've got myself a fine gal
And together we'll go far
And if I mean the world to her
Then she's my lucky star

'Cause it ain't nobody's blues but my own
When my gals gone
They come around
Until she comes back home
The worst kinda heartache that I know
Yeah, they're ain't nobody's blues but my own
(take it away, brother)

(Yeah ha!)
(One more time now)