

Nobody Gonna Tell Me What to Do

Van Zant

Shoulda seen the look on the face of the boss of the second shift

When I threw my hard hat at him

An' suggested the box where he could stick it

I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem

Like I'd seen the Savior, had tears in my eyes

Holdin' my hands up an' shoutin', Amen

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight

In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes

Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know

You might tell me where to go

But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

We buried Daddy just like week at the church to save the soul

Man, he dreamed of pilot's wings, spent his whole life diggin' coal

I got a guitar under my bed but I've been too scared to fly

But that's enough of that stuff, I'm packin' up my truck

They can just kiss my butt goodbye

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight

In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes

Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know

You might tell me where to go

But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

(Ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do)

I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight

In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes

Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know

You might tell me where to go

But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem