

Never Mind

Nanci Griffith

You say you're heading out to California
You've heard the grapes are falling from the vine
I was hoping you might have the urge to write me
But I don't believe you will so never mind

I was talking to a man down at Genesco
And we they might be hiring any time
I'm so tired of going any way the wind blows
And I thought that me and you, but never mind

Never mind, never mind, I'm just talkin' through the wine
And you know that drinkin' always makes me sad
But before this night is through I better say 'I love you'
Or I'm gonna always wish that I had

I first saw you pickin' oranges in Orlando
All day you kept your ladder close to mine
We froze in Georgia burned up in Chicago
And I always thought that we but never mind

And did you know today my baby called you 'Daddy'?
Sometimes I've wished that she was yours and mine
I could call my brother Milt in Cincinnati
And ask him for a loan but never mind

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