

# T'aint Nothin' To Me

The Coasters

Just taking a drink to  
The end of the bar, buddy  
Let her be  
Now don't you be a fool

I'd rather have a hot seat  
In Sing-Sing Prison  
Than to sit there by her  
On that stool

What's that you say  
Are you looking for a fight, buddy  
T'ain't nothing to me

Do you see that man  
At the end of the bar, buddy  
Now you see that she  
Belongs to him

I can tell by the  
Way he looks at you, buddy  
That he's sure a quick tempered  
Jealous man

What's that you say  
Are you looking for a fight, buddy  
T'ain't nothing to me

Now, there you are  
Stretched out on the floor, buddy  
Now you see what  
You have made him do

They have come to  
Take him off to jail, buddy  
But tomorrow  
Someone's gonna bury you

Oh, well, that's life  
Or as it was  
T'wern't nothing to me