

# 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)