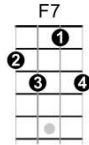


Ain't Nobody's Business (but my Own)

Taj Mahal & others from 1920's



Intro: C/// F/ F7/ C/ G7/ C///

Chorus:

C Champagne don't make me F crazy, cocaine don't F7 make me lazy

That C ain't nobody's business but my G7 own

C Candy is dandy, but C7 liquor is quicker, I could F drink all the liquor down in F7 Costa Rica

But that C ain't nobody's G7 business but my C own.

Verse 1

(boys) You C say you're always home alone, but I F never can get you F7 on the phone

(girls) Well, that C ain't nobody's business but my G7 own

(girls) And C you've got a gal you C7 love on Sunday, then F you get another F7 for Monday

(boys) Well, that C ain't nobody's G7 business but my G own

Chorus

Verse 2

(girls)

Now C you ain't smart and you ain't good F lookin', how come you've F7 got so much cookin

(boys) That C ain't nobody's business but G7 my own

(boys) You C tell me you're in C7 bed by seven, but your F lights are on 'till F7 way past eleven

(girls) Well, that C ain't nobody's G7 business but my C own

Chorus

Verse 3 (all sing)

Well, C let's not fuss and let's not fight, I'm F sick and tired of F7 saying goodnight

C 'N could make a business of our G7 own

And C if we go to C7 church on Sunday, 'n F play our ukes F7 all day Monday

It C ain't nobody's G7 business but our C own.

Chorus x 2 (repeat last line on second chorus as a big finish.)