Wayne Hancock "Ain't Nobody's Blues But My Own"

Visit "Ain't Nobody's Blues But My Own" on MotoLyrics.com

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

(Chorus)

'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)

[Interlude]

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
(repeat chorus)
(tear it up, yeah)
[2nd Interlude]
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
(repeat chorus x2)
(Yeah ha!)
(One more time now)
```

Visit Wayne Hancock page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.