

Whitley Keith

"It Ain't Nothin"

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Intro: G6 G#dim Am6 D7
G6 G#dim Am6 D7 C#7

C G
My boss is the bosss son and that makes for a real long
day.
C A7 D7 C#7
When the day is finally done, Im facing forty thousand
cars on the Interstate.
C
Feeling lower than a well diggers shoes
G B7 E7
Knee-deep in a mess of blues.
A
But those blues just fade away
D Daug
When I hear my baby say

Chorus
G G#dim Am6 D G G#dim
IT AINT NOTHIN a little bit of love cant fix.
Am6 A#dim
It aint nothin but a scratch
Bm7 A#m7 Am7 D7
A little bit of love cant stitch.
G G#dim Am6 D G G#dim
IT AINT NOTHIN a little bit of love cant heal.
Am6 B7 Em Em A7
And your love makes me feel
C Bm7 Am7 D7
No matter what hell life is,
G G#dim Am6 D G G#dim Am6 D7 C#7
IT AINT NOTHIN

C G G7
It was written all over her face she was about to climb
the walls.
C
She said you got to get me out of this place
A7 D7 C#7
Cause even Cinderella got to go to the ball.

C

And if you multiply hell times three

G B7 E7

Thats what this day has been for me.

A7

I said, "Baby, well do the town

D Daug

So dont let it get you down.

CHORUS

G6 G#dim Am6

IT AINT NOTHIN

D G6 G#dim Am6

I said IT AINT NOTHIN,

D G6 G#dim Am6 D

You know IT AINT NOTHIN,

G D G

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