

Johnny Van Zant

"Nobody Gonna Tell Me What to Do"

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Should've seen the look on the face of the boss of the
second shift

When I threw my hard hat at him and suggested
the box where he could stick it

I walked downstairs and told 'em I was leaving
Bethlehem

Like I had seen the savior, had tears in my eyes
Holding my hands up and shouting Amen!

Chorus:

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do
Spent most of my life a wrapped up tight
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes
Starting today I'm someone I'd be proud to know
You might tell me where to go
But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do.

We buried Daddy just last week at the church that
saved the soul

Man he dreamed of pilot's wings, spent his whole life
digging coal

I got a guitar under my bed but I've been too scared to
fly

But that's enough of that stuff, I'm packing up my truck
They can just kiss my butt goodbye.

Chorus:

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Starting today I'm someone I'd be proud to know
You might tell me where to go
But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do.

Chorus:

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