

Craig Mack

"This Ain't Nothin'"

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He was standing in the rubble of an old farmhouse
outside Birmingham
When some on the scene reporter stuck a camera in
the face of that old man
He said "tell the folks please mister, what are you
gonna do
Now that this twister has taken all that's dear to you"
The old man just smiled and said "boy let me tell you
something, this ain't nothing"

He said I lost my daddy, when I was eight years old,
That cave-in at the Kincaid mine left a big old hole,
And I lost my baby brother, my best friend and my left
hand
In a no win situation in a place called Vietnam
And last year I watched my loving wife, of fifty years
waste away and die
And I held her hand til her heart of gold stopped
pumping,
So this ain't nothin'

He said I learned at an early age,
There's things that matter and there's things that don't
So if you're waiting here for me to cry,
I hate to disappoint you boy, but I won't
Then he reached down in the rubble and picked up a
photograph
Wiped the dirt off of it with the hand that he still had
He put it to his lips and said man she was something
But this ain't nothin'

He said I lost my daddy, when I was eight years old,
That cave-in at the Kincaid mine left a big old hole,
And I lost my baby brother, my best friend and my left
hand
In a no win situation in a place called Vietnam
And last year I watched my loving wife, of fifty years
waste away and die
We were holding hands when her heart of gold
stopped pumping
So this ain't nothin'

This ain't nothin' time won't erase
And this ain't nothin' money can't replace
He said you sit and watch your loving wife of fifty years
fighting for her life
Then you hold her hand til her heart of gold stops
pumping
Yeah boy that's something,
So this ain't nothin'
Yeah this ain't nothin'

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