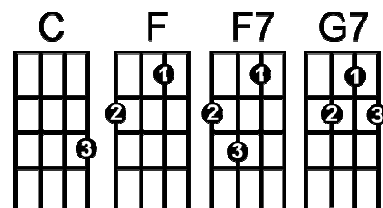


AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS (BUT MY OWN) - Taj Mahal & others 1920s

Intro: (last 3 lines of chorus) C F F7 C G7 C

Chorus: C F F7
Champagne don't drive me crazy, cocaine don't make me lazy
C G7
That ain't nobody's business but my own
C
Candy is dandy but liquor is quicker
F F7
I could drink all the liquor down in Costa Rica
C G7 C
But that ain't nobody's business but my own



1. C F F7
Boys: You say you're always home alone, but I never can get you on the phone
C G7
Girls: Well, that ain't nobody's business but my own
C F F7
Girls: And you got a gal you love on Sunday, then you get another for Monday
C G7 C
Boys: Well that ain't nobody's business but my own Chorus

2. C F F7
Girls: Now you ain't smart and you ain't good lookin', how come you got so much cookin'
C G7
Boys: That ain't nobody's business but my own
C F F7
Boys: You tell me you're in bed by seven but your lights still on way past 11
C G7 C
Girls: Well, that ain't nobody's business but my own Chorus

3. C F F7
Well let's not fuss and let's not fight I'm sick and tired of sayin' 'Goodnight'
C G7
'N' we could make a business of our own
C F F7
And if we go to church on Sunday 'n' play our ukes all day Monday,
C G7 C
It ain't nobody's business but our own

Chorus x2 - repeat last line – big finish