

# Nothing I'd Rather Do (Album Version)

## John Wesley Harding

There's nothing that's better at all  
That's better than the sound of the closest call  
Tells you to act proud, act proud, walk tall  
There's nothing that's better at allThere's nothing that can be compared  
(Nothing that can be compared)  
To the silver braid that plaits your hair  
(Nothing that can be compared)  
It's as if you didn't care  
There's nothing that can be comparedWell, there's trouble in your town  
(Trouble in your town)  
The wind blew in and your confidence drowned  
(Trouble in your town)  
Hasn't been the same  
Hasn't felt same since you found  
There's trouble in your town  
There's trouble in your townI didn't read your letters  
With you, they're never news  
And they're no substitute for the times I never see you  
That's all anyway, what have you got to lose  
Goes for me tooThere's nothing I'd rather do  
Take you in and pull you through  
Take you in and pull you through, pull you through  
There's nothing I'd rather do, yeahThere's nothing I'd rather do, yeah  
There's nothing I'd rather do, yeah  
There's nothing I'd rather do, yeah  
There's nothing I'd rather doWell, there's nothing I'd rather do, yeah  
There's nothing I'd rather do  
There's nothing I'd rather do  
There's nothing I'd rather doWell, there's nothing I'd rather do, yeah  
There's nothing I'd rather do  
There's nothing I'd rather do  
There's nothing I'd rather do

Songwriters

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