

# Nobody Gonna Tell Me What to Do

Van Zant

Shoulda seen the look on the face of the boss of the second shift  
When I threw my hard hat at him  
An' suggested the box where he could stick it  
I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem  
Like I'd seen the Savior, had tears in my eyes  
Holdin' my hands up an' shoutin', Amen'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do  
I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' 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 like week at the church to save the soul  
Man, he dreamed of pilot's wings, spent his whole life diggin' 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 packin' up my truck  
They can just kiss my butt goodbye'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do  
I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' 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'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do  
(Ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do)  
I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' 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 I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem

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