Don't Ask Me No Questions

Chris Cagle

Well, every time that I come home nobody wants to let me be
It seems that all the friends I've got, just got to come, interrogate me
Well, I appreciate your feelings and I don't want to pass you by
But I don't ask you about your business, don't ask me about mineWell, its true I love the money and I love my
brand new car

I like drinkin' the best of whiskey and playin' in a honky tonk bar
But when I come off the road, well, I just got to have my time
'Cause I got to find a break in this action, else I'm gonna lose my mindSo, don't ask me no questions
And I won't tell you no lies

So, don't ask me about my business

And I won't tell you goodbyeThat's rightWell, "What's your favorite color and do you dig the brothers"

Is drivin' me up a wall

And every time I think I can sleep, some fool has got to call Well, don't you think that when I come home

I just want a little peace of mind

And if you want to talk about the business buddy, you just are wastin' timeSo, don't ask me no questions

And I won't tell you no lies

So, don't ask me about my business

And I won't tell you goodbyeI said, don't ask no stupid questions

And I won't send you away
If you want to talk fishin'
Well, I guess that'll be okay
[Incomprehensible]

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