

Don't Ask Me No Questions

Lynyrd Skynyrd

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
I appreciate your feelings
And I don't want to pass you by
But I don't ask you 'bout your business
Don't ask me about mine

Well it's true I love the money
And I love my brand new car
I like drinkin' the best of whiskey
And playin' in a honk-tonk bar
But when I come off the road
I just gotta have my time
'Cause I got to find a break in this action
Or else I'm gonna lose my mind

So don't ask me no questions
And I won't tell you no lies
So don't ask me 'bout my business
And I won't tell you goodbye

Well, 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 piece of mind?
If you want to talk about the business
Buddy you're just wasting time

So don't ask me no questions
And I won't tell you no lies
So don't ask me 'bout my business
And I won't tell you goodbye

I 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 OK

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written by VAN ZANT, RONNIE / ROSSINGTON, GARY ROBERT

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