

# Mind Your Own Business

[Moe Bandy](#)

Well if the wife and I are fussin' brother that's our right  
Cause me and that sweet woman's got a licence to fight  
Why don't you mind your own business mind your own business  
Well if you mind your own business then you won't be minding mine Well I got a little gal she wears her hair up  
high  
The boys all whistle when she walks by  
Why don't you mind your own business mind your own business  
Well if you mind your own business then you won't be minding mine Oh the woman on the party lines a nosey  
thing  
She pick up her receiver when she knows it's my ring  
Why don't you mind your own business mind your own business  
Well if you mind your own business then you won't be minding mine  
[ guitar ]  
If I wanna honky tonk around till two or three  
Now brother that's my headache don't you worry bout me  
Why don't you mind your own business mind your own business  
Well if you mind your own business then you won't be minding mine I might tell a lotta stories that may not be  
true  
But I can get to heaven just as easy as you  
Why don't you mind your own business mind your own business  
Well if you mind your own business then you won't be minding mine

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