

Ain't Nothing to Me

Johnny Winter

Take your drink to the end of the bar buddy
Come on, now don't be a fool
I'd rather have the hot seat in Sing-Sing prison
Than to sit down by her on that stool What's that you say?
Well I guess, you're right
Ain't nothing to me See that man, she belongs to him buddy
Drink up and leave while you can
I can tell by the way, he looks at you buddy
He sure a quick tempered jealous man What's that you say?
Well I guess, you're right
It ain't nothing to me
Ain't nothing to me There you are stretched out on the floor buddy
You see, what you made him do
They're comin' to take him to the jail buddy
And tomorrow someone will bury you Ah well, that's life
Ah at least it was It ain't nothing to me
Ain't nothing to me
Ain't nothing to me, yeah
Ain't nothing to me

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