

Mind Your Own Business

[Hank Williams](#)

If the wife and I are fussin', brother that's our right
'Cause me and that sweet woman's got a license to fight
Why don't you mind your own business
(Mind your own business)

'Cause if you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' mine Oh, the woman on our party line's the nosiest
thing

She picks 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 business, then you won't be mindin' mine I got a little gal that 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, you sure won't be minding mine If I want to honky tonk around 'til two or
three

Now, brother that's my headache, don't you worry 'bout me
Just mind your own business
(Mind your own business)

If you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' mine

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