

# NOBODY GONNA TELL ME WHAT TO DO

## Intro: 4 measures

Shoulda seen the look on the face of the boss of the second shift  
When I threw my hard hat at him  
An' suggested the box where he could stick it  
I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem  
Like I'd seen the Saviour, had tears in my eyes  
Holdin' my hands up an' shoutin': "Amen"

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know  
You might tell me where to go  
But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

## Interlude: 4 measures

We buried Daddy just last week at the church to save his soul  
Man, he dreamed of pilot's wings  
Spent his whole life diggin' coal  
I got a guitar under my bed, but I've been too scared to fly  
But that's enough of that stuff; I'm packin' up my truck  
They can just kiss my butt goodbye

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know  
You might tell me where to go  
But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

## Guitar Solo: 4 measures

'Cause there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

(Ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do)  
I spent most of my life a-wrapped up tight  
In somebody else's hand-me-down old shoes  
Startin' today, I'm someone I'd be proud to know  
You might tell me where to go  
But there ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do

## Outro: 4 measures stop

I walked downstairs an told 'em I was leavin' Bethlehem.