

Eric Clapton - Ain't Nobody Business

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Tom: Bb
                                                                 Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
                                                                 Bb After all the D7 way to do Gm is do just as you D7 please,
Bb There ain't nothin' D7 I can do, Gm nor nothin' I can D7
                                                                 G7 Regardless Dm7 of G7 their Cm talkG7in'
                                                                 Cm Often times the G7 ones that talk will get Cm down on their
G7 That folks don't Dm7 criG7tiCmcize G7 me.
                                                                 C knees,
Cm But I'm gonna G7 do just as I Cm want to anyCway,
                                                                 C7 And beg your pardon for their Gb7 squakF7in'. (sp?)
C7 I don't care if they all desF#7pise F7 me.
                                                                 Bb If I disD7like my lover
Bb If I should D7 take a notion
                                                                 Gm And leave (him/her) Eb for another,
Gm To jump inEbto the ocean,
                                                                 Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
                                                                 Bb If I go to D7 church on Sunday,
Bb Rather than D7 persecute me,
                                                                 Gm Then cabaEbret on Monday,
Gm I choose that Eb you would shoot me,
                                                                 Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
                                                                 Bb If my friend ain't D7 got no money
Gm And I say, "Take Eb all mine honey,"
Bb If I should D7 get the feelin'
                                                                 Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
Gm To dance upEbon the ceiling',
Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do. G7 C7 F7
                                                                 Bb If I lend (him/her) D7 my last nickel
Bb If I let my D7 best companion
                                                                 Gm And it leaves me Eb in a pickle,
Gm Drive me right inEbto the canyon,
                                                                 Bb It ain't nobody's F7 business if I Bb do.
Acordes
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