

NOBODY'S BUSINESS *Jeff Tucker*

I. Intro

II. CHORUS:

The beautiful thing ab-out your bus - iness |
Is that your bus - iness |
Is nobody's business but your own |
What gets you up, What brings you down |
...is nobody's business but your own |
What brings you to this side of town |
...is nobody's business but your own |

III. First verse

They want a sample of your blood, your doctor's name |
And the last place you left your D N A |
There's a camera in every corner of the city |
When you see me doin' wrong, baby...come and get me |

IV. Chorus

V. Second verse

The serial killer chef made my breakfast today
I don't believe his story, I ate it anyway
He says - I heard you got the nerve to question my ambition
That's kinda funny, coming from a musician