

Nobody Gonna Tell Me What To Do
Van Zant

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By: Van Zant

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Intro: **G D C**

Em **C**
You shouldâ€™ve seen the look on the face of the boss of the second shift

Em **C**
When I threw my hardhat at him and suggested the box where he could stick it

G **C**
I walked downstairs and toldâ€™em I was leaving Bethlehem

Em **D**
Like Iâ€™d seen The Savior had tears in my eyes

C **N.C.**
Holding my hands up and shoutin A-men

Chorus

G **D** **C**
Cause there ainâ€™t nobody gonna tell me what to do

G **D**
I spent most of my life wrapped up tight

C **F** **C** **G**
In somebody elseâ€™s hand-me-down old shoes

D **C**
Starting today Iâ€™m someone Iâ€™d be proud to know

Am **C**
You might tell me where to go

G **D** **G**
But there ainâ€™t nobody gonna tell me what to do

Em **C**
We buried daddy just last week at the church that saved his soul

Em **C**
Man he dreamed of pilotâ€™s wings spent his whole life digging coal

G **C**
I got a guitar up under my bed, but Iâ€™ve been to scared to fly

Em **D**
Thatâ€™s enough of that stuff Iâ€™m packing up my trunk

C
You can just kiss my butt good bye

Chorus

Bridge: **Em C Em C D**

Chorus

G I walked down stairs and toldâ€™em I was leaving Bethlehem **C**