YOU AINT TALKING TO ME.

Words by MAT MARSHALL

Music by SHELTON BROOKS.



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Tou a) at talking etc 3-2



I went one day, to lady's house just to get a bite to eat

She gave me lots of pork and beans, and lots of pie called "minsus" meat

When I got through, said she to me, now I hope I've fed you good

Won't you go, for me, out in our back yard and saw that cord of wood.

Chorus

You ain't talking to me, you ain't talking to me I may look foolish and all of that, but I've got good sense you see

You ain't talking to me, you ain't talking to me Your food was very good, but I couldn't saw the wood

So you ain't talking to me. You aint talking etc. 3-3

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My wife and I had ups and downs, all through our married life

She said there was no use of us, goin' through this toil and strife

We took a walk, along the lake, one evening just 'bout dusk

When she said to me, let us drown ourselves, no one will grieve bout us.

Chorus

You ain't talking to me, you ain't talking to me I may look foolish and all of that, but I've got good sense you see

You ain't talking to me, you ain't talking to me But when the lake gets dry, that's time enough to die

So you ain't talking to me.