

## That Stuff

Keith Whitley

Well, if the sun comes up in the morning  
And the same old moon keeps coming out at night  
I'm gonna drink this jawbreaker whiskey  
I'm gonna live it up, I'm gonna be alright  
I'm gonna let you love my troubles away  
Think about troubles another day  
I ain't gonna worry about that stuff tonight

That stuff gonna give me a fit  
That stuff, I gotta wait a little bit  
The boss man's loud and he talks too much  
Nagging and abragging and such and such  
But I ain't gonna worry about that stuff tonight  
That stuff

Well, lets punch that clock in the morning  
Fingers to the bone, take a job home at night  
Well, they can take that job and shove it  
I'ma gonna dance with you to the broad daylight  
I'm gonna take you to town, stay all night long  
Jitterbug home at the break of dawn  
I ain't gonna worry about that stuff tonight

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