

I·NEVER·BOTHER·
NOTHING·TILL·
IT·BOTHERS·ME.

NEIL OBRIEN'S
BIG HIT ~
WITH
DOCKSTADER'S
MINSTRELS.



WORDS
&
MUSIC·BY
NEIL OBRIEN

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I Never Bother Nothing Till It Bothers Me.

Words and Music by
NEIL O'BRIEN.



VOICE

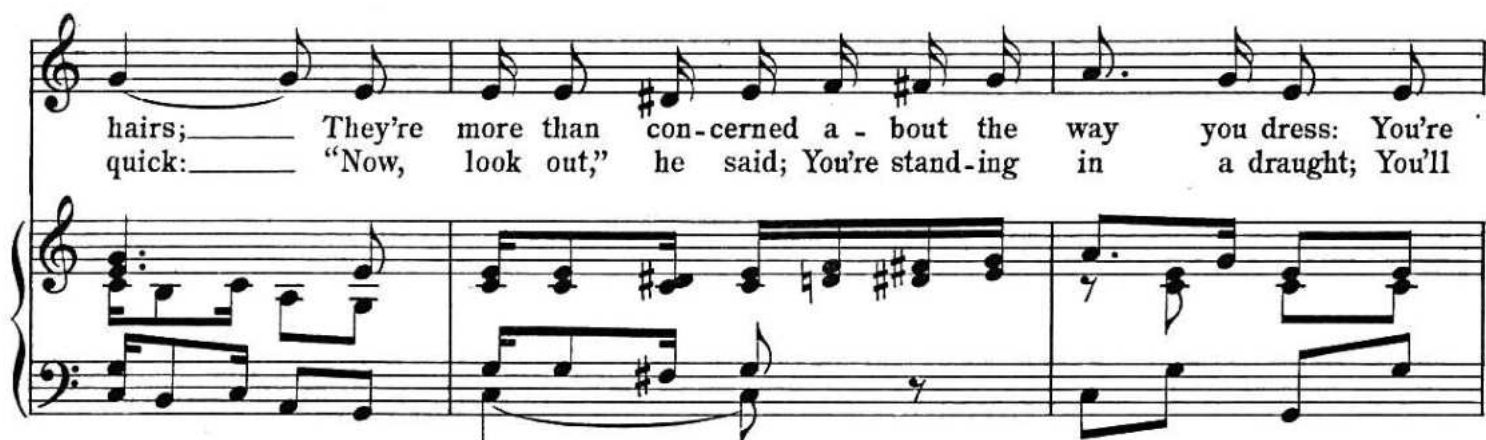
ad lib. till Voice

Some peo - ple they nev - er find a
A good friend of mine I met some

thing to do, But wor - ry o - ver oth - er folks af - fairs; They
time a go, He said: "You're look-ing pale you must be sick;" He



want to know ev'-ry-thing that trou - bles you, And why you nev-er col-ored your gray
told me . the dan-gers of most ev' - ry germ And I should see a doc-tor ver - y



hairs; _____ They're more than con-cerned a - bout the way you dress: You're
quick: _____ "Now, look out," he said; You're stand-ing in a draught; You'll



al-ways too tall, too slim or stout; _____ When they call me Pete, with
sure have a fev - er and a pain; _____ Just look at your eye; you



big clum - sy feet, Den I get more than mad and speak right out; _____
eat too much pie; It caus - es in - dys - pep - sia of de brain." _____

CHORUS.

I nev-er both-er noth-ing till it both-ers me, I'm glad to
I nev-er both-er noth-ing till it both-ers me, Me and my

know I'm liv-ing, and my mind is free; I could act just like a
ap-pe-tite will nev-er dis-a-gree; I could be in trou-ble

sil-ly fool, Try-ing to hug the hind legs of a mule, But I
all my life Just by mak-ing fa-ces at my wife, But I

nev-er both-er noth-ing till it both-ers me me
nev-er both-er noth-ing till it both-ers me me