It Ain't Personal © 2013 by Annabella Wood

I was living my dream A sixteen year romance. Everything that I wanted I held right there in my hands.

And then one morning in bed. She said she was through with me. She said "It's got nothing to do with you. Don't take it personally."

She said, "It just ain't personal.

No, it just ain't personal.

Don't think it's got something to do with you.

Don't take it personally.

'Cause it just ain't personal. Oh no!

It just ain't personal.

So I found a new love.
A kind and gentle man.
He professed such love for me.
I gladly gave him my hand.

And then one morning I realized That I just couldn't stay.
As I sat and I spoke with him, This is what I did say.

I said, "It just ain't personal.

No, it just ain't personal.

Don't think it's got something to do with you.

Don't take it personally.

'Cause it just ain't personal. Oh no!

It just ain't personal.

Here is what I am trying to say.
I'll put it into some different words.
To think that life will be good to you.
Because you're a good person.
Is to think that the bull will not charge you.
Because you're a vegetarian!
Oh no! He don't care!