

He was standing in the rubble  
Of an old farmhouse outside Birmingham  
When some of the scene reporter  
Stuck a camera in the face of that old man

He said "tell the folks please mister, what are you gonna do?  
Now that this here twister has taken all that's dear to you"  
The old man just smiled,  
He said, "Boy let me tell you something, this ain't nothing"

He said, "I lost my daddy when I was eight years old  
That cave-in at the Kincaid mine left a big old hole,  
And I lost my baby brother, a best friend in my left hand  
In a no win situation in a place called Vietnam  
And last year I watched my loving wife,  
Of 50 years waste away and die  
And I held her hand til her hear of gold stopped pumping,  
So this ain't nothin'

He said, "I learned at an early age  
There's things that matter and there's things that don't  
So if you're waiting here for me to cry  
I hate to disappoint you boy, but I won't  
Then he reached down in the rubble and picked up a photograph  
Wiped the dirt off of it with the hand that he still had  
He put it to his lips and said, "Man, she was somethin'  
But this Ain't nothin'

He said, "I lost my daddy when I was eight years old  
That cave in at the Kincaid mines left a big old hole

And I lost my baby brother, my best friend in my left hand

In a no win situation in a place called Vietnam

And last year I watched my loving wife,  
of 50 years waste away and die

We were holding hands when her heart of gold stopped pumping

So this ain't nothin'

He said, "this ain't nothin' time won't erase

And this ain't nothin' money can't replace

He said, "You sit and watch your loving wife

Of 50 years fighting for her life

Then you hold her hand til her heart of gold stops pumping

Yeah boy that's somethin'

So this ain't nothin'

No this ain't nothin'