

A Man With Nothing To Do

Justin Currie

The lovers of the world are slaving away*

But I do nothing much but breath

When good men do nothing, it's true what they say

The devil is rolling up his sleeve

It's got so busy in this time

that I'm doing nothing too

So baby here I am

Waiting for you

A Man with nothing to do

Let the years go by, let the dayl~~k~~ight die

I can't think of anything to be

The planes in the sky, The Lines in the road

Human hands make everything you see

And if you keep busy in your mind

Do you think you'll see this through

So baby here I am

Waiting for you

A Man with nothing to do

I'm a man with nothing to do

I don't tend the fields

I don't toil at the sea

So am I passing the time?

Or letting time pass over me?

So are you so busy in your mind

That you can't see the truth?

So baby here I am

Waiting for you

A Man with nothing to do

I'm a Man with nothing to do

But wait around to fall in love with you!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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