

# What's The Use

## Joey Irving

Gettin' away from all the things that need doin'  
    Lazily here to lose the afternoon  
    Lyin' around here on the ground  
    It's close to gettin' up as I can go  
Takin' a chance to free myself from my worries  
    Cover them well enough and no one sees  
    Nobody knows until they show  
Then the only thing to do is try to cover them again  
    Hurry yourself, what's the use?  
    Mountains of wealth, I refuse  
    To be somebody's slave for a dime  
    I've got plenty of mountains  
I'm lookin' to find, spendin' my time  
    Lyin' around here on the ground  
    It's as close to gettin' up as I can go  
Pleasin' myself is all that really needs doin'  
    Everything else begins but never ends  
    Listen to me and you'll agree  
    That a man is better off  
    If he has come to realize  
    Hurry yourself, what's the use?  
    Mountains of wealth, I refuse  
    To be somebody's slave for a dime  
    I've got plenty of mountains  
I'm lookin' to find, spendin' my time  
    Hurry yourself, what's the use?  
    Mountains of wealth, I refuse  
    To be somebody's slave for a dime  
    I've got plenty of mountains  
I'm lookin' to find, spendin' my time

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