

Busy Man

Done Again

There's a little boy out in the driveway, his basketball in hand
Saying, "Daddy can we play a little one on one?"
You pat him on the back and say
"Not now son, I'm a busy man" His sister's out on the sidewalk
Setting up a lemonade stand
"Hey Daddy, don't you want to buy a glass from me"
You say, "Maybe later, can't you see I'm a busy man?" You got to go, got to run, hit it hard and get it done
Everyone can see you're going far
You got responsibilities, a crazy schedule that you keep
And when you say that time's a-wasting
You don't know how right you are
Busy man There's a woman in the bedroom crying
Saying, "I thought we had plans"
You say, "Honey, I'm sorry I'll make it up
When the job slows down and I'm not such a busy man" You got to go, got to run, hit it hard and get it done
Everyone can see you're going far
You got responsibilities, a crazy schedule that you keep
And when you say that time's a-wasting
You don't know how right you are
Busy man Have you ever seen a headstone with these words
"If only I had spent more time at work" There's a call one day from the office
They need you down in Birmingham
You say, "No way, the weekend's mine
I got plans with the kids and a date with my wife
I'm a busy man" You got to go, got to run, take a break and have some fun
Those that love you most say, "You've come far"
Got some new priorities in that schedule that you keep
And when you say that time's a-wasting
Now you know how right you are
Busy man
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