"Dick Around"

Sparks

All I do now is dick around
All I do now is dick around, dick around.

Every day, every day, every day.
Every night, every night, every night.
Every day, every day, every day, every day, every day.
Every night, every night, every night, every night, every night.

Overtime, more overtime,
I'm conscientious by design
To reach the heights of academe,
To be the captain of the tea,
To CEO a thousand who
Will do the things I say to doAnd I will make a lot of bread
And you will find me good in bed.

I will push, I will pull, I will push, I will pull,
Pull a couple strings and find myself atop the corporation.

Tailored to the maximum,
I send another fax to them,
A parking place, a new Corvette,
A manicure, a private jet,
A stock insentive busting out,
'A phone call, sir',
'Well say I'm out''Your lady friend'
'Well put her through'
'Uh listen, dear, I'm through with you.'

Through with you, through with you, through with you, through with you,
Yes I think I got the point and bang there goes my motivation.
What to do, what to do, what to do, what to do
All that I could think of was 'I'm tendering my resignation'

But all I do now is dick around
All I do now is dick around, dick around.

All I do now is dick around
When the sun goes up and the moon goes down
When the leaves are green and the leaves are brown,

All I do now is dick around.

I've got so much to do,
Gotta pick things up, gotta see things through.
My how the time does fly, gotta wave hello to a passerby.

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When the sun cgoes up and the moon goes down.
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Think about the recent past,
The cynics said, 'Too good to last'
But she could change her mind again,
Oh no, this movie said, 'The End.'
So I will go about my day
Just dicking round my mÃ©tier
And realise that life is change
And furniture to rearrange.

Why the hell? Why the hell? Why the hell? Why the hell?
Why the hell did she desert you when you were so influential?
Why the hell? Why the hell? Why the hell? Why the hell?
Why did she desert you when you told her she was so essential?

Pull yourself up off the ground,
You've started liking being down,
The persecuion feels cool,
The subtle smell of garden tools.
But what about that other life,
'cause this is more an afterlife
Seducing you each night and day
You're never gonna break away

Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me
Knowing that from now on, what you do is stritly non-essential.
Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me

Knowing that from now on, no-one wonders if you've got potential.

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And all I do now is dick around
All I do now is dick around, dick around.

Then I got the late night call
'I really miss you after all,
I had a fling and that is all,
A stupid fling and hit the wall,
So take me, take me, take me back,
I loved the way you scratched my back.'
Well there is something you should know,
We might not be sympatico

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I don't care what you do, dick around, I will too.

I don't care what you do, I'll dick around next to you.

But all I do now is dick around
All I do now is dick around, dick around.

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