A Man With Nothing to Do

Justin Currie

The lovers of the world are slaving away
But I do nothing much but breathe
When good men do nothing, it?s true what they say
The devil is rolling up his sleeve
Is God, so busy in his time, now doing nothing too?

So baby, here I am, waiting for you
A man with nothing to do

Let the years go by, let the daylight 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 I am passing the time by letting time pass over me?
So are you so busy in your mind that you can?t feel it too?

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

Lyrics submitted by Bethany.

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