Nothing Better to Do

L.A. Guns

Well, it was raining that December, I was turning 23
On my way to Hollywood via Tennessee
Looking for adventure, hooked on LSD
I was dreamin' 'bout the girls that were goin' down on meI'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to doFeeling pretty thin, it was lookin' pretty grim
Got a herd of Hurdy Gurdies at the Rainbow Bar & Grill
She ain't fuckin' pretty but she ain't my fuckin' wife
As long as I don't end up on the back side of her knifeI'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to doHooked up with a band, second baddest in the land
Eating sushi in Oklahoma, smokin' green bud in Japan
Wheels they keep on turnin' 20 people in the crowd
But I love to hear 'em scream when we're bringin' down the houseI'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to doYou ain't got nothing better to do
You ain't got nothing better to do
You ain't got nothing better to do
You ain't got nothing better to do

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/