What's the Use

Lorn

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?
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