

# If I Ever Get Around to Living

**John Mayer**

If I ever get around to living  
I'm gonna put my things away  
In the drawers and in the closets  
And there I'll stay, stay If I ever get around to living  
It'll be just like I dreamed  
I'm gonna take the love I'm given  
And set it free, free If I ever get around to living  
I'll take the end of every day  
Tie it up to every morning  
And sail away, away Free  
Free Maybe it's all a dream  
I'm having at seventeen  
I don't have tattoos  
And very soon  
Mother will be calling me  
Saying "come up stairs,  
You got some work to do" When you gonna wise up, boy?  
When you gonna wise up, boy?  
When you gonna wise up, boy?  
When you gonna wise up, boy? You are hiding in your mind  
Working all the time  
Trying to make it better than you got it You been spending all your time  
Searching for a sign  
That's never gonna look the way you want it I think you better wise up, boy  
I think you better wise up, boy  
I think you better wise up, boy  
I think you better wise up, boy

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