

# Bidin' My Time

[Sarah Vaughan](#)

Some fellows love to tiptoe through the tulips  
Some fellows go on singing in the rain  
Some fellows keep on painting skies with sunshine  
Some fellows must go swinging down the lane But I'm bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
While other folks grow dizzy  
I keep busy  
Bidin' my time  
Next year, next year  
Somethin's bound to happen  
This year, this year  
I'll just keep on mappin'  
And bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
There's no regrettin'  
When I'm settin'  
Bidin' my time I'm bidin' my time  
'Cause that's the kind of guy I'm  
Beginnin' on a Monday  
Right through Sunday  
Bidin' my time  
Give me, give me  
Glass that's bright and twinkles  
Let me, let me  
Dream like Rip Van Winkle  
He's bided his time  
Like that Winkle guy  
I'm chasin' 'way flies  
How the day flies  
Bidin' my time

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