

Things You Don't Have To Do

The Peter Malick Group

I walk down the diamond-studded concrete canyons
Nobody looked me in the eye
Tried to fly to the moon
Only made it to the sky I was looking for an undying truth
That had a single friend
And I'm searching for a clear connection
Without a digital send Ain't it just a little scary sometimes
To find the lies that you know to be true
I'll find you smiling about
Things you don't have to do
Things you don't have to do Bill, doesn't call me anymore
I hear, he's found religion
He's watchin' Benny Hinn
With big blonde-haired apprentice beautician All the words and gesticulations that came before
They don't seem to mean a thing
You can feel fine to drop a dime
If you're ever hanging by a string Ain't it just a little scary sometimes
To find the lies that you know to be true
Find you smiling about
Things you don't have to do
Things you don't have to do I hear voices cryin' out
Echoes on the boulevard
Contentious rambling incantations
Of some senile bard There's too much goin' on around here
To keep my head from spinning
And this constant acceleration
Blurs any ties to the beginning Ain't it just a little scary sometimes
To find the lies that you know to be true
I'll find you smiling about
Things you don't have to do
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