

Better Things to Do

The Dreadful Yawns

Don't tell me the reason that you're calling
Is to see if I'm alright since you've been gone
'Cause I know you and I know why we're talking
You're wantin' me to say I'm barely hangin' on
Well, maybe that was true
For a night or two
But now, I got better things to do
I could wash my car in the rain
Change my new guitar strings
Mow the yard just the same
As I did yesterday
I don't need to waste my time
Cryin' over you
I got better things to do
Maybe when I don't have so much going
Or quite so many irons in the fire
I'll take the time to miss you like you're hoping
But now, I can't put forth the effort it requires
Well, I'd love to talk to you
But then, I'd miss Donahue
That's right, I got better things to do
I could wash my car in the rain
Change my new guitar strings
Mow the yard just the same
As I did yesterday
I don't need to waste my time
Cryin' over you
I got better things to do
Check the air in my tires
Straighten my stereo wires
Count the stars in the sky
Or just get on with my life
I don't need to waste my time
Cryin' over you
I got better things to do
I got better things to do, yeah

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