A Man With Nothing to Do

Justin Currie

The lovers of the world are slaving away*
But I do nothing much but breath
When good men do nothing, it's true what they say
The devil is rolling up his sleeve
It's got so busy in this time
that I'm doing nothing too
So baby here I am
Waiting for you
A Man with nothing to do
Let the years go by, let the daylkight die
I can't think of anything to be
The planes in the sky, The Lines in the road
Human hands make everything you see
And if you keep busy in your mind
Do you think you'll see this through
So baby here I am
Waiting for you
A Man with nothing to do
I'm a man with nothing to do
I don't tend the fields
I don't toil at the sea
So am I passing the time?
Or letting time pass over me?
So are you so busy in your mind
That you can't see the truth?
So baby here I am
Waiting for you
A Man with nothing to do
I'm a Man with nothing to do
But wait around to fall in love with you!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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