

# Too Busy Being In Love

Doug Stone

If I had taken the time  
To write down a few lines  
Every time that you crossed this heart of mine  
I'd put them all in a book  
How much time would that have took  
The words in years have a way, you're slipping back

Oh no, too bad  
There goes the chance that I had

I could have written a play so sweet and so funny  
Given old Mr. Shakespeare, a run for his money  
Written the words to the prettiest tune  
That would never leave a dry eye in the room  
My only excuse for not doing enough  
Well, I was too busy, being in love  
Yes, I was too busy, being in love

Brand new phrases appear  
Every time you are near  
All these words you inspire after all these years  
But I never reached for a pen  
Break the mood that I'm in  
Before I knew it, the words were gone again

Oh no, too bad  
There goes the chance that I had

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Given old Mr. Shakespeare a run for his money  
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I could have written the part to make young lovers crazy  
I could have written the movie for Hepburn and Tracey  
The beautiful song and it starts with your name  
Written my way into fortune and fame  
But I have no regrets for not doing enough  
Well, I was too busy, being in love  
Yes, I was too busy, being in love