

## Nothing To Do

Icehouse

I'm finding my feet  
Absolutely mid season mediocre street  
I got nothing to say  
Want nothing to do  
With people like you  
There's nothing to see  
You see there's nothing like a good time  
Well I remember  
I heard it on the radio  
And then I  
Read it in a magazine

Steppin' on the same shoes  
And I've got nothing to do  
'Cept turn over stones  
And head for home  
Or someone like you  
I stare at the ground  
And wear out my shoes  
The shoes with nowhere to go  
And nothing to do

Oh, read it  
Read it in a magazine  
Watch people on the T.V. set  
Watch lovers on the movie screen  
Produce a mix in stereo  
Turn on the radio for  
Something to do

And still there's nothing to do  
There's nothing like a good time  
And there certainly isn't anything new  
Oh, honey, oh baby  
Nothing true

Read it  
Read it in a magazine  
There's nothing like a good time  
I'd have a better time  
A so much better time  
An even better time  
With nothing to do