

# Flowers On The Wall

Jim Ed Brown

I've been hearin' you're concerned about my happiness  
But all that thought you're giving me is conscience I guess  
If I were walking in your shoes I wouldn't worry none  
While you and your friends're worryin' bout me I'm having lots  
of fun  
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty one  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do don't tell me I've nothing  
to do

Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town  
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doing fine  
You can always find me here and having quite a time  
Countin' flowers on the wall

It's good to see you I must go I know I look afright  
Anyway my eyes are not a custom to the slight  
And my shoes are not a custom to this hard time street  
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete  
Countin' flowers on the wall  
Don't tell me I've nothing to do