

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