

# If I Ever Get Around to Living

John Mayer

If I ever get around to living  
I'm gonna put my things away  
In the drawers and in the closets  
And there I'll stay  
Stay

If I ever get around to living  
It's gonna be just like I dreamed  
I'm gonna take the love I'm given  
And set it free  
Free

If I ever get around to living  
I'll take the end of every day  
Tie it up to every morning  
And sail away  
Away

Free  
Free

Maybe it's all a dream I'm havin' at seventeen  
I don't have tattoos  
And very soon, mother will be callin' me  
Sayin', "Come upstairs, you've got some work to do"

When you gonna wise up boy?  
When you gonna wise up boy?  
When you gonna wise up boy?  
When you gonna wise up boy?

You are hiding in your mind  
Working all the time  
Trying to make it better than you got it

And you been spending all your time  
Searching for a sign  
That's never gonna love the way you want it

I think you better wise up boy  
I think you better wise up boy  
I think you better wise up boy  
I think you better wise up boy  
I think you better wise up boy