

I Haven't Got Anything Better To Do

Natalie Cole

I never loved him, he never reached me
He was just someone, someone I knew
I think about him on alternate Thursdays
When I haven't got anything better to do

He's got a problem if he thinks I need him
I couldn't care less now that we're through
I only sit home and wait for his phone call
When I haven't got anything better to do

Wasn't I awfully smart not to fall and break my heart?
And when he kissed me, he never ever moved me
It wasn't thrilling, fantastic or new
So if I'm crying, I'm only crying

Cause I haven't got anything better
I haven't got anything better
I haven't got anything better to do...