

20 Million Things

Suzy Bogguss

If it's fix a fence, fender dents
I've got lots of experience
Rent gets spent
And all the letters never written don't get sent
It comes from confusion, all things I left undone
It comes from moment to moment, day to day
Time seems to slip away

But I've got twenty million things to do, twenty million things
And all I can do, is think about you
With twenty million things to do

I've got mysterious wisteria hanging in the air
The rocking chair I was supposed to fix
Well it came undid
And all the things that I let slip, I found out quick
It comes from moment to moment, day to day
Time seems to slip away

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