If I Only Had A Brain

The Whitlams

I could while away the hours Conferrin' with the flowers Consultin' with the rain And my head, I'd be scratchin' As my thoughts were busy hatchin' If I only had a brain

I'd unravel ev'ry riddle For every individ'le In trouble or in pain In my head I'd be thinkin' I could be another Lincoln If I only had a brain

Oh, I could tell you why The ocean's near the shore I could think of things I'd never thunk before Then I'd sit, and think some more Oh I could tell you why The ocean's near the shore I could think of things I'd never thunk before Then I'd sit, and think some more

I would not be just a nuffin' My head all full of stuffin' My heart all full of pain And perhaps I'd deserve you And be even worthy of you If I only had a brain