

Brenda Lee, Flowers On The Wall

I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness
But all the 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 are worrying 'bout no
I'm having lots of fun

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing 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

Last night I dressed in lace pretending I was on the town
As long as I can dream, it's hard to show 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

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing 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

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard down street
So' I must go back to my room and make my day complete

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playing 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, don't tell me I've nothing to do