

Beach Boys, Busy Doin' Nothin'

Beach Boys

Friends

Busy Doin' Nothin'

I had to fix a lot of things this morning

'cause they were so scrambled

But now it's okay

I tell you i've got enough to do

The afternoon was filled up with phone calls

What a hot sticky day, yeah yeah yeah

The air is cooling down

Take all the time you need

It's a lovely night

If you decide to come

You're gonna do it right

Drive for a couple miles

You'll see a sign and turn left

For a couple blocks

Next is mine, you'll turn left on a little road

It's a bumpy one

You'll see a white fence

Move the gate and drive through on the left side

Come right in

And you'll find me in my house somewhere

Keeping busy while i wait

I get a lot of thoughts in the morning

I write 'em all down

If it wasn't for that

I'd forget 'em in a while

And lately i've been thinking ôbout a good friend

I'd like to see more of, yeah yeah yeah

I think i'll make a call

I wrote a number down

But i lost it

So i searched through my pocket book

I couldn't find it

So i sat and concentrated on the number

And slowly it came to me

So i dialed it

And i let it ring a few times

There was no answer

So i let it ring a little more

Still no answer

So i hung up the telephone

Got some paper and sharpened up a pencil

And wrote a letter to my friend