Honeydogs, Busy Man

Baby got home the other day And round here, things ain't the same Gotta wake up early, gotta find a job Watch the baby, mow the lawn

Since my baby come home
Don't go out drinking
Don't stay out late, don't get around
She says turn the phone off
Don't you make no plans
Since my baby come home
I'm a busy man

Well I gotta cook, I gotta clean Get reaquinted with the washing machine I don't see my friends much I don't play guitar She says stop thinking that you are a star

Since my baby come home
Don't go out drinking
Don't stay out late, don't get around
She says turn the phone off
Don't you make no plans
Since my baby come home
I'm a busy man

No, I don't want to be a bachlor No, I don't want to be alone No, I don't want to complain much Since my baby come home I'm a busy man

Since my baby come home
Don't go out drinking
Don't stay out late, don't get around
She says take your clothes off
Don't you make no plans
Since my baby come home I'm a busy man
And I don't mind now that I'm a busy man