

# Doug Stone, Too Busy Being In Love

If I had taken the time  
To write down a few lines  
Everytime that you crossed this heart of mine  
I'd put them all in a book  
How much time would that have took  
The words and years have a way of slipping back

Oh no! Too bad, there goes the chance that I had  
I could have written a play so sweet and so funny  
Given old Mr. Shakespere a run for his money  
Written the words to the prettiest tune  
That would never leave a dry eye in the room  
My only excuse for not doing enough  
I was too busy being in love  
Yes I was too busy being in love

Brand new phrases appear everytime you are near  
All this words you inspire after all these years  
But I never reached for a pen  
Break the mood that im in  
Before I knew that the words were gone again

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I could have written the poem to make young lovers crazy  
I could have written the movie for Hepburn and Tracey  
Most beautiful song and it starts with your name  
Written my way into fortune and fame  
But I have no regrets for not doing enough  
I was too busy being in love  
Yes I was too busy being in love