

Icehouse, Nothing To Do

I'm finding my feet
absolutely midseason mediocre street
I got nothing to say
want nothing to do
with people like you
there's nothing to see
you see there's nothing like a good time
well I remember
I heard it on the radio
and then I
read it in a magazine

steppin' on the same shoes
and I've got nothing to do
'cept turn over stones
and head for home
or someone like you
I stare at the ground
and wear out my shoes
the shoes with nowhere to go
and nothing to do

Oh, read it
read it in a magazine
watch people on the T.V. set
watch lovers on the movie screen
produce a mix in stereo
turn on the radio for
something to do

and still there's nothing to do
there's nothing like a good time
and there certainly isn't anything new
oh, honey, oh baby
nothing true

(chorus)

read it
read it in a magazine
there's nothing like a good time
I'd have a better time
a so much better time
an even better time
with nothing to do