

# 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