Nancy Sinatra, Flowers On The Wall

I been hearin' your concern about my happiness But all that thought you've given me, is conscience I guess If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none While you and your friends are worryin' 'bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun

Chorus:

Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do

Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down So, please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

Chorus

Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete So, I must go back to my room and make my day complete

Chorus:

Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do Don't tell me I've nothin' to do