

# The Beach Boys, Busy Doin' Nothin'

I had to fix a lot of things this morning  
'Cause they were so scrambled  
But now it's okay  
I tell you I've got enough to do  
The afternoon was filled up with phone calls  
What a hot sticky day, yeah yeah yeah  
The air is cooling down  
Take all the time you need  
It's a lovely night  
If you decide to come  
You're gonna do it right  
Drive for a couple miles  
You'll see a sign and turn left  
For a couple blocks  
Next is mine, you'll turn left on a little road  
It's a bumpy one  
You'll see a white fence  
Move the gate and drive through on the left side  
Come right in  
And you'll find me in my house somewhere  
Keeping busy while I wait  
I get a lot of thoughts in the morning  
I write 'em all down  
If it wasn't for that  
I'd forget 'em in a while  
And lately I've been thinking bout a good friend  
I'd like to see more of, yeah yeah yeah  
I think I'll make a call  
I wrote a number down  
But I lost it  
So I searched through my pocket book  
I couldn't find it  
So I sat and concentrated on the number  
And slowly it came to me  
So I dialed it  
And I let it ring a few times  
There was no answer  
So I let it ring a little more  
Still no answer  
So I hung up the telephone  
Got some paper and sharpened up a pencil  
And wrote a letter to my friend