

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