

Carpenters

"What's The Use"

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Getting away from all the things that need doing

Lazily here to lose the afternoon

Lying around here on the ground

It's as close to getting up as I can go

Taking a chance to free myself from my worries

Cover them well enough and no one sees

Nobody knows until they show

And the only thing to do is try to cover them again

(*) Hurry yourself, what's the use?

Mountains of wealth, I refuse

To be somebody's slave for a dime

I've got plenty of mountains

I'm lookin' to find, spending my time

Lying around, here on the ground

It's as close to getting up as I can go

Pleasing myself is all that really needs doing

Everything else begins but never ends

Listen to me and you'll agree

That a man is better off

If he has come to realize

Repeat (*) twice

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