

## **Brenda Lee**

# **"Flowers On The Wall"**

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(Lewis DeWitt)

I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness  
But all the thought you're giving me is conscience, I  
guess

If I were walking in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none  
While you and your friends are worrying 'bout no  
I'm having lots of fun

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty one  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do

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

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty one  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell me I've nothing 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 down  
street  
So' I must go back to my room and make my day  
complete

Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all  
Playing solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty one  
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell me I've nothing to do

Don't tell me I've nothing to do, don't tell me I've  
nothing to do

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