

Jim Ed Brown

"Flowers On The Wall"

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I've been hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
But all that 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're worryin' bout me I'm
having lots of fun
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all
Playin' 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

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 doing
fine
You can always find me here and having quite a time
Countin' flowers on the wall...

[guitar]
It's good to see you I must go I know I look a fright
Anyway my eyes are not a custom to the slight
And my shoes are not a custom to this hard time street
So I must go back to my room and make my day
complete
Countin' flowers on the wall...
Don't tell me I've nothing to do

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