

## L.A. Guns

# "Nothing Better To Do"

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Well it was raining that December  
I was turning 23  
On my way to Hollywood via Tennessee  
I was looking for adventure  
I was hooked on L.S.D.  
I was dreamin' bout the girls  
That were goin' down on me

I'll just stay and spend the night  
With you 'cause I know you ain't  
Got nothing better to do

Well I was feeling pretty thin  
It was lookin' pretty grim  
Got a herd of hurdy gurdies  
At the Rainbow Bar & Grill  
Well she ain't too fuckin' pretty  
But she ain't my fuckin' wife  
As long as I don't end up  
On the back side of her knife

I'll just stay and spend the night  
With you 'cause I know you ain't  
Got nothing better to do

So I hooked up with a band  
Second baddest in the land  
Eating sushi in Oklahoma  
Smokin' green bud in Japan  
But the wheels they keep on turnin'  
20 people in the crowd  
But I love to hear 'em scream  
When we're bringin' down the house

I'll just stay and spend the night  
With you 'cause I know you ain't  
Got nothing better to do

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