

Livingston Taylor "Sit On Back"

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I'm sittin', whittlin' all about the things I see
Call on a board meeting, raised my salary
You go slow I don't know what you hope to find
Sit ya back, and get thought track in an easy time,
yeah, yeah

Good mornin' to you neighbor, is your labor
worthwhile?
Won't you stop it for a moment and smile?
You do your wife and do your lawn where do you
belong
And you wonder stop or blunder, all your life is gone

And over to my left, there's a deep blue sea
Chick upon my right lookin' so tasty
You go slow, I don't know what you hope to find
Sit you back, and get a thought track in an easy time,
yeah, yeah

Stand up, what do you think you see, my girl
Stand up, draw out your misery
Get together with me well Lord umm...umm...umm...

And do a Scotch and don't you botch it up and don't
show
That you don't recall who you are
And you've gone far and flashy cars will prove that it's
so
And no one's getting close to gettin' what you know

I'm sittin' in the heat of the summer sun
Fannin', tannin', pannin' out what everyone's done
The people around me love me being kind
Set you back, and get a thought track in an easy time,
yeah, yeah

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