

Lonnie Johnson

"Idle Hours"

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VS: Idle hours, idle hours.
Yes, I'm sinkin', sinkin', sinkin' down below.
I can't get no peace of mind, no matter where I go.

Everything 's gone wrong, and my head 's goin' 'round
an' 'round.

Everything 's gone wrong, and my head 's goin' 'round
an' 'round.

LJ: I ain't had nothin' but bad luck, baby, every since
you hit this town.

You said you love me, do anything I say.
Baby, you said that you love me, do anything I say.
VS: But, you see I'm deaf, dumb, and blind, an' you
tryin' to put me in my grave.

LJ: You no good to me in your grave, you blind an' you
say you cannot see.
You no good to me in your grave, an' you blind an' ya
say you cannot see.
But if you mess up with my money baby, I'm gonna put
you where you ought to be.

LJ: I'll give you my money, wash and scrub your foors.
Open a clothes account, so you can buy some pretty
clothes.
VS: You can keep your money, I'll keep my dirty floors.
Keep on wearin' my secondhand clothes.
Because I'm tired, tired as I can be.
Yeah, you an' your friend, ain't got no trade for me.

LJ: Say you deaf and dumb, and your mind is weak.
You say you deft and dumb, you say your mind is weak.
But if you mess up with my money baby, yes, I'm goin'
make you plainly speak.

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