

Natalie Cole

"I Haven't Got Anything Better To Do"

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I never loved him, he never reached me
He was just someone, someone I knew
I think about him on alternate Thursdays
When I haven't got anything better to do

He's got a problem if he thinks I need him
I couldn't care less now that we're through
I only sit home and I wait for his phone call
When I haven't got anything better to do

Wasn't I awfully smart not to fall and break my heart
He never meant a thing to me, he's gone
I'm glad, I'm free
And when he kissed me, no no he never moved me
Nothing fantastic, thrilling or new
So if I'm crying, I'm only crying
Cause I haven't got anything better
No I haven't got anything better
I haven't got anything better to do without you
I never loved him, no he never moved me
Nothing fantastic

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