

Olivia Newton-John

"Something Better To Do"

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I try to be patient
I try not to moan
But it's driving me crazy
Trying to live here alone

My conversation gets nowhere
When I talk to myself
I've lost my sense of humor
Somewhere here on the shelf

The moon is wasting
It's shine shining on me
Until I see you again
I wont be out in the moonlight
And I'll be sleeping by ten

The birds are wasting
Their song singing to me
Until I'm waking with you
Until you're back in my arms, dear
The birds will have to
Find something better to do

A shoulder to cry on
Would make me feel fine
But it's not much comfort
When I'm crying on mine

Friends and relations are
Running out of patience with me
I keep myself to myself
But I'm no company

The moon is wasting
It's shine shining on me
Until I see you again
I wont be out in the moonlight
And I'll be sleeping by ten

The birds are wasting
Their song singing to me
Until I'm waking with you

Until you're back in my arms, dear
The birds will have to
Find something better to do

So, baby, til you're
Back in my arms
The birds will have to
Find something better to do

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