

## Tim Barry "Idle Idylist"

Visit "[Idle Idylist](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Every time I stop and think  
I'm hit with everything  
That I was taught about right and wrong  
And what to get used to.  
They're cheating in the seats of SUVs,  
In the shade of the trees,  
Down my street, behind the backs of husbands, wives  
and bosses.  
And I'm sitting here with my dog, six beers and my  
guitar  
On this porch of wood making them my business.  
They say the economy is in a slump  
And folks like them, they're giving up  
They jump from planes, in front of trains, and some  
from bridges.

That's alright, that ain't my life.  
I cough all morning and I smoke all night.  
That's alright, that ain't my life.  
I pay \$200 rent and I work when I like.

Woah woah, where did we go wrong?  
Woah woah, have I been sitting out too long?  
No cash in my hands means I'm nothing to you.  
But I won't sell myself.

I've got this friend close to me  
She called from NYC  
Said she's got stock options, salary and full benefits.  
She works the 22nd floor  
In a cubicle built for her  
She answers phones and talks a bunch about  
investments.  
Well she's finally in love  
She met some guy from Texas  
She says he's the one but she has yet to meet him.  
They talk now everyday, online to communicate.  
I said fuck that job, fuck that new beau, yeah fuck that  
pension.

Cause that ain't right, that ain't no life.  
You work a 60 hour week to see one hour of sunlight.

That ain't right, no that ain't no life.  
That guy, when you finally meet in the end, you won't  
even like.

Woah woah, where did we go wrong?  
Woah woah, have I been sitting out too long?  
No cash in my hands means I'm nothing to you.,  
But I won't sell myself.

Every time I stop and think  
I'm hit with everything  
That I was taught about right and wrong  
And what to get used to.  
I let the greedy deal with greed.  
I ain't got nothing but myself  
And I ain't selling that for no one else.  
I won't surround my emptiness with greed  
Or shit I don't even need  
In don't ask don't tell relationships based on infidelity.  
I know it ain't right, it ain't much of a life.  
But I let tomorrow be tomorrow  
And let tonight be tonight.

Visit [Tim Barry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.