

## **Fulks Robbie**

# **"Busy Not Crying"**

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### Busy Not Crying

Well I'm busy not crying and I'm too tied up to care  
Not thinking 'bout her is a 24-hour affair  
I can't weep, I can't worry  
My whole life's just a hustle and hurry  
Busy not crying over somebody that ain't there.

Early each morning I roll out of bed  
Jumping all around and shaking my head  
Trying to steer clear of the things she left behind  
There's a pink pair of slippers and a coffee cup  
One I can't fill, one not to fill up  
Any more not to do and I think I'm gonna lose my mind

Moving each day at a mighty quick pace  
But my heart stays in the same sad place  
Nothing that heavy could ever catch up to me  
It takes all the fuel I can fit in my car  
To ride around the spots where the memories are  
And it's a full-blown chore overlooking what's plain to see

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