

Lucksmiths, The

"Don't Come With Me"

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I'll make you wait around
For all these things to be sent off
If you're with me
I'll traipse you round this town
I've got so many things to take care of

Time goes slow
So slow, so slow
Now I've got somewhere else to go

Just do your thing
I'll call you later on
And then we'll catch up this evening
My day's so full of things I've got to get done
I'm sure you know the feeling

I've got to run
I've got to run
I'll see you later; we'll have some fun

I hate to leave you waiting around
I know it's so frustrating
I can't sit down

I had some friends who came from out of town
They couldn't believe I was busy
They spent the whole day trying to tie me down
They wanted to go and get coffee
I had to put some things in boxes
I had to go down to the post office
I had to let them drink their coffees alone

Don't come with me
We're going nowhere
Don't come with me
I'll make you wait around
Don't come with me
We're going nowhere
Don't come with me

