

G G7↓ G
Now don't tell me.....I've nothing to do.

C Am
3. It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright.

D7 G
Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light.

C Am
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete.

D7 G
So, I must go back to my room and make my day complete.

CHORUS:

Am
Counting flowers on the wall, That don't bother me at all.

Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.

F
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,

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G G7↓ G G↓
Tag: Now don't tell me.....I've nothing to do.