

Too Busy Being In Love

Doug Stone

If I had taken the time
To write down a few lines
Every time that you crossed this heart of mine
I'd put them all in a book
How much time would that have took
The words in years have a way, you're slipping back

Oh no, too bad
There goes the chance that I had

I could have written a play so sweet and so funny
Given old Mr. Shakespeare, a run for his money
Written the words to the prettiest tune
That would never leave a dry eye in the room
My only excuse for not doing enough
Well, I was too busy, being in love
Yes, I was too busy, being in love

Brand new phrases appear
Every time you are near
All these words you inspire after all these years
But I never reached for a pen
Break the mood that I'm in
Before I knew it, the words were gone again

Oh no, too bad
There goes the chance that I had

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I could have written the part to make young lovers crazy
I could have written the movie for Hepburn and Tracey
The beautiful song and it starts with your name
Written my way into fortune and fame
But I have no regrets for not doing enough
Well, I was too busy, being in love
Yes, I was too busy, being in love