

# Flowers On The Wall

Nancy Sinatra

I been hearin' your concern about my happiness  
But all that thought you've given me, is conscience I guess  
If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none  
While you and your friends are worryin' 'bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun

Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all  
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one  
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell me, I've nothin' to do

Last night I got dressed up, pretended I was on the town  
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
So, please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine  
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

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It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright  
And anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light  
And my boots are not accustomed to this hard concrete  
So, I must go back to my room and make my day complete

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Don't tell me, I've nothin' to do