When I have nothing else to do
I find me a paper
I take it on up to my room
You'll find me there later
Reading the classified
Looking
Reading the classified
Looking

When I have nothing else to do
I find me a paper
I take it on up to my room
You'll find me there later
Reading the classified
Looking
Reading the classified
Looking

I'm gonna find me love
I'm gonna find me a car
I'm gonna find me some land in the country far
And I'm gonna drive my lady there,
and pick up my Evening Star

When I have nothing else to do
I buy me a paper
I take it on back home
You'll find both of us later
Reading the classified
Looking
Reading the classified
Looking

When I have nothing else to do
I buy me a paper
I bring it on back home
Both of us later
You'll find us reading the classified
Looking looking looking
Reading the classified
Looking

Gonna sleep with my Woman
Look in the column of adoption
Where gonna get us one little boy and a girl
In the classified
And every time, every time I will remember you
(guitar solo)
Reading the classified
Gonna find me a love
I'm gonna find me a car
I'm gonna find me some land in the country far
And I'm gonna drive my lady there,
and pick up the Evening Star
When we have nothing else to do