

## BUSY DOIN' NOTHIN'

We're busy doin' nothin'  
Workin' the whole day through  
Tryin' to find lots of things not to do  
We're busy goin' nowhere  
Isn't it just a crime  
We'd like to be unhappy, but  
We never do have the time

I have to watch the river  
To see that it doesn't stop  
And stick around the rosebuds  
So they'll know when to pop  
And keep the crickets cheerful  
They're really a solemn bunch  
Hustle, bustle  
And only an hour for lunch

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I have to wake the Sun up  
He's liable to sleep all day  
And then inspect the rainbows  
So they'll be bright and gay  
I must rehearse the songbirds  
To see that they sing in key  
Hustle, bustle  
And never a moment free

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We're busy going nowhere  
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We never do have the time

I have to meet a turtle  
I'm teachin' him how to swim  
Then I have to shine the dewdrops  
You know they're looking rather dim  
I told my friend, the robin  
I'd buy him a brand new vest  
Hustle, bustle  
We never do have  
We never do have  
We never do, never do  
Never do, never do, never do have the time  
Never do have the time



*Lyrics written by Johnny Burke and composed by Jimmy Van Heusen, this song was sung by Bing Crosby, William Bendix and Sir Cedric Hardwicke, strolling through a wood in the 1949 film based on Mark Twain's 1889 novel.*

*It was suggested by Julie Horwood: "Awake at the crack of dawn this morning (most unusual!) and this song jumped into my head. This has to be the most appropriate song / poem for lockdown I can think of."*