

Nothing Better To Do

L.A. Guns

Well it was raining that December
I was turning 23
On my way to Hollywood
Via Tennessee

I was looking for adventure
I was hooked on LSD
I was dreamin' bout the girls
That were goin' down on me

I'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to do

Well I was feeling pretty thin
It was lookin' pretty grim
Got a herd of hurdy gurdies
At the Rainbow Bar & Grill

Well she ain't too fuckin' pretty
But she ain't my fuckin' wife
As long as I don't end up
On the back side of her knife

I'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to do, yeah

So I hooked up with a band
Second baddest in the land
Eating sushi in Oklahoma
Smokin' green bud in Japan

But the wheels they keep on turnin'
20 people in the crowd
But I love to hear 'em scream
When we're bringin' down the house

I'll just stay and spend the night with you
'Cause I know you ain't got nothing better to do
Ooh, hoo, hoo

I ain't got nothin' better to do
You ain't got nothin' better to do
I ain't got nothin' better to do
You ain't got nothin' better to do
Ooh, hoo, hoo

We ain't got nothin' better to do
We ain't got nothin' better to do