

I Haven't Got Anything Better To Do

Astrud Gilberto

I never loved him, he never reached me
He was just someone, someone I knew
I think about him on alternate Thursdays
When I haven't got anything better to do

He's got a problem if he thinks I need him
I couldn't care less now that we're through
I only sit home and I wait for his phone call
When I haven't got anything better to do

Wasn't I awfully smart not to fall and break my heart
And when he kissed me, he never moved me
Nothing fantastic, thrilling or new
So if I'm crying, I'm only crying
Cause I haven't got anything better to do