

How to Do Nothing

Lido

It's been a really long summer
And I could really need
Something, something, something
Something you got
I should of never told you that
You're the only one who done it right the first time
The first time, every single night I thank
Thank God, I thank God, thank God
You taught me how to decorate my mind with new colors
That I've ever seen before

If you think you really need something different
Nothing else matters, matters
Nothing is better than this
I'd go two thousand miles for a weekend
Forty-eight hours, no sleeping
Gotta make sure that we eating
Probably think that I'm creeping
Told me that you're running out of time
Speeding down a highway of yellow lights
Thank you for teaching me
How to do nothing
How to watch trains go by your bedroom window

Think I might move to Chicago
'Cause I really think I need
Something, something, something
Something you got
You the one who told me to always look for the helpless
You must be looking at me all wrong
If you think I want the money back
I swear that I could give you that
To hold it over your head

If you think you really need something different
Nothing else matters, matters
Nothing is better than this
I'd go two thousand miles for a weekend
Forty-eight hours, no sleeping
She like it better in the deep end
Probably think that I'm tweaking
Said she trying to enjoy your prom
Speeding down a highway of yellow lights
Thank you for teaching me
How to do nothing
How to watch trains go by your bedroom window

(This is Loyola)
(Doors open on the left at Loyola)
(Priority seating is intended for the elderly and passengers with disabilities)
(Your collaboration is requested)