

# 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)