

So Much to Do

Loudon Wainwright III

Well, there's not much to say
But there's so much to do
I'm in a good way since I've fallen for you

We'd be so happy, I know that we would
If only you'd have me, I know that we could
Not much to say
But then there's so much to do

If I got to choose and the fate had to obey
I'd start with these blues when I get this way
Love was always a curse, a thirst innocent
I wanna be saved, I wanna give in
I'm used to the blues when I get this way
Get used to it

Let's take the final, we aced the quiz
Let's get into it whatever it is
I'm fed up of foreplay, don't wanna date

There's so much to do, I just don't wanna wait

When I see this coming, I start to moan
But you show me something, I start to hope
Hey, I could cope

Been here before, I hate to admit it
I'm easily late that I'm so slow to quit it
But you show me something
I can start to hope and cope

Can you understand there's so much we can do?
Ain't love grand when it's brand new
Forget the past, we're gonna debunk it
It's gonna last, who would have thunk it
Ain't love grand when it's brand new