**Busy Man Lyrics**

Einen Moment bitte, wir versuchen den Songtext zu finden...

There's a little boy out in the driveway  
His basketball in hand  
Saying Daddy could we play a little one on one  
You pat him on the back and said not now son  
I'm a busy man  
  
His sister's out on the sidewalk  
Setting up a lemonade stand  
Hey Daddy don't you want to buy a glass from me  
You say maybe later, can't you see I'm a busy man  
  
You got to go, got to run  
Hit it hard and get it done  
Everyone can see you're going far  
You got responsibilities  
A crazy schedule that you keep  
And when you say that time's a-wasting  
You don't know how right you are  
Busy man  
  
There's a woman in the bedroom crying  
Saying I thought we had plans  
You say honey I'm sorry I'll make it up  
When the job slows down and I'm not such  
A busy man

You got to go, got to run  
Hit it hard and get it done  
Everyone can see you're going far  
You got responsibilities  
A crazy schedule that you keep  
And when you say that time's a-wasting  
You don't know how right you are  
Busy man  
  
Have you ever seen a headstone with these words  
"If only I had spent more time at work"  
  
There's a call one day from the office  
They need you down in Birmingham  
You say no way, the weekend's mine  
I got plans with the kids and a date with my wife  
I'm a busy man  
  
You got to go, got to run  
Take a break and have some fun  
Those that love you most  
Say you've come far  
Got some new priorities  
In that schedule that you keep  
And when you say that time's a-wasting  
Now you know how right you are  
Busy man  
  
Busy man...