**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...