

Have to Do Without

Kimbo Tippett — Tom Johnson

Don't have time for smoking cigarettes.
Or making love while you're eyes are on the TV set.
Clean is nice. And so are home-cooked meals.
But to shift her gears, I got to spin my wheels.

CH Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Have to wait to squire her about.
I guess, for now, we'll have to do without.

Home sweet home, so cozy, so sublime.
I can't keep her secure when my neck's on the line.
Sorry girl, but that's the way that it is.
It's in my bones. My blood is in this biz.

CH

Hope she finds someone who needs her needs.
To hang around the house just to pull the weeds.
Meanwhile here I am, and here are you.
Can you hear me darling? Am I getting through?

CH