

Flowers On The Wall

Music & Lyrics by Lew DeWitt (The Statler Brothers), 1965

Soprano Baritone

(plucked *rit.*) E - F# - G (strum) E⁷ ////

A F#m
I keep hearing you're concerned about my happiness.

B⁷ E⁷
But all that thought you're giving me is conscience, I guess.

A F#m
If I were walking in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none.

B⁷ E⁷
While you and your friends are worrying 'bout me, I'm having lots of fun.

[chorus]

F#m
Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all.

Playin' solitaire till dawn, with a deck of fifty-one.

D
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo.

E⁷ (E⁷)
Now, don't tell me_____ I've nothing to do.

A F#m
Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town.

B⁷ E⁷
As long as I can dream, it's hard to slow this swinger down.

A F#m
So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doing fine.

B⁷ E⁷
You can always find me here, I'm having quite a time. [chorus]

A F#m
It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright.

B⁷ E⁷
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light.

A F#m
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete.

B⁷ E⁷
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete.

F#m
Counting flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all.

Playin' solitaire till dawn, with a deck of fifty-one.

D
Smoking cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo.

E⁷ (E⁷)
Now, don't tell me_____ I've nothing to do.

E⁷ A E⁷ A
Don't tell me_____ I've nothing to do.

