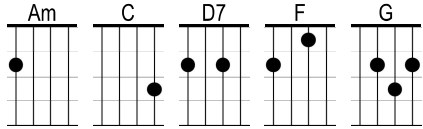


# Flowers On The Wall

## The Statler Brothers



**C** I keep hearin' | you're concerned a **Am** bout my happi | ness  
But **D7** all that thought you're | givin' me is **G** conscience, I | guess  
If **C** I were walkin' | in your shoes I **Am** wouldn't worry | none  
While **D7** you and your friends are | worryin' 'bout me, I'm **G** havin' lots of | fun

### Chorus

Countin' **Am** flowers on the | wall, that don't | bother me at | all |  
Playin' | solitaire till | dawn, with a | deck of fifty- | one |  
Smokin' **F** cigarettes and | watchin' Captain | Kanga | roo  
So don't tell **G** me, | I've nothin' to **G:D-duduD-** do

Last **C** night I dressed in | tails pretended **Am** I was on the | town  
As **D7** long as I can | dream it's hard to **G** slow this swinger | down  
**C** Please don't give a | thought to me I'm **Am** really doin' | fine  
**D7** You can always | find me here and **G** havin' quite a | time

### Repeat Chorus

It's **C** good to see you, | I must go, I **Am** know I look a | fright  
**D7** Anyway my | eyes are not ac**G**customed to this | light  
**C** And my shoes are | not accustomed **Am** to this hard con|crete  
**D7** I must go back | to my room and **G** make my day com|plete

### Repeat Chorus

Don't tell **G** me, **G↓** I've nothin' to **nc** do