

YOUR MIND IS ON VACATION

Mose Allison

You're sittin' there yakkin' in my face,
I think I'm gonna have to put you in your place.
If silence was golden, you couldn't raise a dime –
'Cause your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime.

Your're quotin' figures, and droppin' names –
You're tellin' stories 'bout all your dames.
You're over-laughing when things ain't funny – you're trying to sound like big money,
And if talk was criminal, you'd lead a life of crime,
'Cause your mind is on vacation and your mouth is workin' overtime.

Life is short and talk is cheap –
So don't be making promises that you can't keep.
If you don't like the little song I'm singing, just grin and bear it –
All I can say is, "If the shoe fits, wear it".
And if you must keep talking, please try to make it rhyme.
'Cause your mind is on vacation, and your mouth is workin' overtime.