

Pay Attention

*Do you ever get that winded feelin', ever find your head a reelin'
Keepin' up with the Jones' down the street?
Now I want you to pay attention to me, did you ever get to feelin' gloomy,
Just because they seemed a little more elite?
Well, sister and brother, if you're like me, you'd like to find a place to flee,
A place where you don't have to be keepin' up.
A place where people smile a lot, and are quite content with what they've got,
And are grateful that they've got coffee to fill their cup.
To appreciate, sister and brother, that's the secret, there ain't no other,
Just thank God that you've got something nice.
And don't start thinkin' that it's disaster, when you see others movin' faster,
Count your blessings, that's darn good advice,
Take a look at the sun and the moon and the stars, forget about those shiny cars,
Smell a flower, inhale that rich perfume.
Don't sit worryin' about your pension, instead, I want you to pay attention,
Smile! There, that brightened up the room.
Don't try makin' that tough decision, of what to watch on television,
Shut it off now and go take a healthy walk,
Do yourself a real favor, take a stroll over to your neighbor,
And sit right down and have a friendly talk,
Appreciate when the days are sunny, for a while quit thinkin' just of money,
Learn to smile and enjoy life to the hilt.
Don't let that rat race get you down, don't let me catch you with a frown,
Smile, and your troubles will start to wilt.
Ain't no need to move away, now pay attention to what I say,
Just livin' can be such a pleasant thing.
Start talkin' and walkin' and smellin' flowers, instead of worryin' away the
hours,
And you'll find every day like the first of Spring.*