**Twiddle my Thumbs**

Music, lyrics, and arrangement by Kevin Marvelle

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Sometimes when I’m alone, I’ll start to hum a tune.

I don’t know where it comes from or if it might become a song.

The melodies are simple but evolve over time.

It doesn’t really matter how the song starts in my mind.

The tempo might be fast or slow and might suggest a mood

or make me want to dance or chill with friends at home.

Then the music finds a topic that would like to be addressed:

an idea or a person, a place or experience.

Next I try to choose the words that best tell my tale

as a song using notes up and down the scale.

I hum the tune, then sing the words that are phrased and rhyme in time.

I tap my feet to the beat ‘till that song comes alive.

When no song appears and I let the tune expire.

In those times, I twiddle my thumbs and wait to be inspired.

False starts aren’t disappointing; they’re not a waste of time.

At birth, they’re no different from the earworms that survive.

I hum the tune and sing those words that were phrased and rhyme in time.

I tap my feet to the beat of those songs in my mind.

Sometimes when I’m alone, I’ll start to hum a tune.

I don’t know where it comes from or if it might become a song.

I always try to choose the words that best tell my tale

as a song using notes up and down the scale.

I hum the tune and sing the words that are phrased and rhyme in time.

I tap my feet to the beat and the song comes alive.