

Idling

Words and Music by Carla Howell
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Duration: 3:55

Credits

Vocals: Carla Howell
Piano: Jiri Nedoma
Bass Clarinet: Mike Thomas
Guitar: Clay Steininger and Les Fish
Bass: Dave Hines
Drums: Lee Fish
Produced by Carla Howell and Les Fish
Recording engineer: Matt Hayes
Mastering engineer: Eric Kilburn
Studio: Wellspring Sound, Acton, MA
Second recording engineer: Ben Mellott

Lyric

There is something I see
That I know I have to do
That I know I was born to be

There's a calling for me
There's a passion that drives me
The thing I want more than anything

But I'm reading the news and
spinning dimes
Watching talk shows
Losing time
Life is steady and calm
But I really don't want to keep on
Idling, I'm idling, idling

Where's that calling I knew?
Something 'bout what I have to do
Can I really make a dream come
true?

But I'm reading the news and
spinning dimes
Watching talk shows

Losing time
Life is steady and calm
But I really don't want to keep on
Idling, I'm idling, idling

I work around the edges
Fits and starts all day
Maybe today I'll set a new course
Or maybe I'll just let it slip away
Away

There is something I see
That I know I have to do
That I know I was born to be

But I'm reading the news and
spinning dimes
Watching talk shows
Losing time
Maybe it's time to leap into that
unknown
Idling, I'm idling, idling

I'm so sick of idling