

You're Bored, I'm Old

Bahamas

You are bored and I am old
And there's something that's just not there
Neither one of us could care less or even love more

He lays down beside her
She gets up to go
Darling please forgive me
For loving that will learn to show

Yes I do want a ring
'Cause the years keep pushing on
All my other friends have gone
Now it's my turn

He lays down beside her

She gets up to yell
Now you're sleeping alone
And I hear wedding bells

I've been true all these years
You've been messing around
Now you're going to hear the sound of my heart breaking

He lays down beside her
His wife stays home and cries
This is going to be the reason that their love dies
This is going to be the reason that their love dies