Every night I stay out I swing and I shout like tomorrow won't ever come

But I lose my charm when I hear that alarm then I know what I'v e done

With an oversized head I'd like to stay in bed if I do I know I 'll get fired

And I'm sick and tired so sick and tired I'm gettin' up sick and tired

Well tomorrow I'll feel better tonight I'm goin' to bad

But I don't hardly believe that cause last night that's what I said

I'm a man of a night can't move in the light that's how I am crosswired

And I'm sick and tired so sick and tired I'm gettin' up sick an d tired $\[$

I was doing alright when I turned in last night it's that sleep that's killing me

And it don't take a lot cause it's just five o'clock and I went to bed at three

Gotta shape up because eight hours of gloss leave something to be desired

And I'm sick and tired so sick and tired I'm gettin' up sick and tired

Well tomorrow I'll feel better...