

## I'm A-Telling You

Jerry Butler

I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you  
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I got up, I go to work  
I try real hard to do my job.  
But before the day is done  
I find out I done something wrong.

(I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you  
I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you  
Days are getting longer  
And my nights are getting shorter  
And my way gets softer  
And my work gets harder.)

Now when I get home, the wife is mad  
The little girl, she's feeling bad.  
Little junior, he's got the blues  
Says he needs a pair of baseball shoes.

Repeat chorus  
Now in everything that I do  
I'm trying to make one dream come true  
And maybe someday, Lord I'll find  
Satisfaction and peace of mind...whoa

Now hoom hoom fade out