

Tired

Lari White

My name is Jesse, I was named after my father
Followed in his footsteps, down here to this factory
I ain't complainin', wouldn't waste my breath to bother
This work ain't hard, it's only borin' as can be

I married Billy Johnson back in seventy-seven
I still love him and I guess he loves me too
We go to church on Sundays 'cause we want to go to heaven
Me and my family, ain't that how you're supposed to do

But I'm tired, Lord I'm tired
Life is wearin' me smooth down to the bone
No rest for the weary, ya just move on
Tired, Lord I'm tired

I've only missed six days in nigh on twenty years o' work
The money went to taxes and these bills I've paid on time
The raise I got two months ago don't meet the cost o' living
Selling my best years for these nickels and these dimes

The smell of Billy's coffee rolled me out of bed this morning
I showered and dressed and then I threw some makeup on
I walked in the kitchen, he was starin' out the window
The way he said good morning made me ask is something wrong

He said I'm tired, woke up tired
And life is wearin' me smooth down to the bone
And there's no rest for the weary, you just move on
I guess you just keep goin' till your gone
Tired

Oh Lord, I'm tired
I'm tired
Oh, Lord I'm tired