

I'm Tired

Ray Peterson

Standing on the corner of a busy street
Trying to find your face in every crowd I meet
Checking every soda shop in this town
Trying to find the places where you hang around

Oh darling, I'm tired
Tired of living
This old way

There ain't no happiness in anything I do
I find myself so lonely
When I'm not here with you
What makes you just the kind of girl
A guy will love
You got so many others that you're thinking of

Oh darling, I'm tired
Tired of living
This old way

Been looking for you baby
Both night and day
I wondered if your love will ever come my way
My times are rented out and I'm
Slowing down
I'm tired of being just another
Hang around

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Tired of living
This old way

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This old way
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