

Worn Out

Ziggy Alberts

They said to us when we were young
"Wear suncream if you're going in the sun"
They said that "the sun it does things to your skin
That are well beyond your years"
And I wonder why it seems that all these goods things
Just grow and die
Maybe that's just love it lifts you up and it kills you
All at the same damn time

Would you be my Thelma Plum?
Sing me songs when we're home alone
When the suns kissed my eyes one too many times
You can lay me down
And if my eyes flicker in doubt, you can just say
"Well maybe you're worn out"
Maybe you're worn, maybe you're worn out
Maybe you're worn, maybe you're worn out

I saw you there across the crowd
West Coast girl singing songs of mine
How I wish I got to learn your name and look
Well, I wish that I wasn't so tired
And I wonder why it seems that all these good things
Just come and leave
But have you noticed that we only count the hours
And we've cut down all the best old trees

Would you be my Thelma Plum?
Sing me songs when we're home alone
When the suns kissed my eyes one to many times
You can lay me down
And if my eyes flicker in doubt, you can just say
"Well maybe you're worn out"
Maybe you're worn, maybe you're worn out
Maybe you're worn, maybe you're worn out

Maybe you're worn out
Grab a cup of tea go to bed
I'll kiss you on your eyelids when
The morning comes to wake you up
Maybe you're worn out
Grab a cup of tea go to bed
I'll kiss you on your eyelids when
The morning comes to wake you up
Maybe you're worn out
Grab a cup of tea go to bed
I'll kiss you on your eyelids when
The morning comes to wake you up
Maybe you're worn out
Grab a cup of tea go to bed
I'll kiss you on your eyelids when
The morning comes to wake you up