

# 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  
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