

# Sick and Tired

Eric Clapton

Yeah!

(Hmmm, hmmm)

(Hmmm, hmmm) I'm gonna buy me a parrot, Baby

And teach him how to call my name

I'm gonna buy me a parrot, Baby

Teach him how to call my name

Then I won't have to miss you Baby

And I won't have you driving me insane I was in love with you, Baby

Till the day you brought me down so low

I was in love with you, Baby

Till the day you brought me down so low

You had me walking round in circles, Baby

I didn't know which way to go

Oh, yeah Owww

Yeah, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

(Hmmm, hmmm)

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh yeah Oh, I'm so sick and tired, Baby

I'm sick and tired of the way you carry on

Lord, I'm sick and tired, Baby

Sick and tired of the way you carry on

You can pack up all of your things, Baby

Hit the road, get out of here, be gone Now I'm gonna get me a shotgun, Baby

Keep it stashed behind the door

I'm gonna get me a shotgun, Baby

Keep it stashed behind the bedroom door

I may have to blow your brains out, Baby

Then you won't bother me no more

No more (Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Oh, yeah

(Hmmm, hmmm)

Ha ha ha ha

Oh, yeah

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