I'm a Telling You

Jerry Butler

I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you
I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you

I got up, I go to work
I try real hard to do my job.
But before the day is done
I find out I done something wrong.

Chorus:
(I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you
I'm a-telling you, Oh I'm a-telling you
Days are getting longer
And my nights are getting shorter
And my way gets softer
And my work gets harder.)

Now when I get home, the wife is mad
The little girl, she's feeling bad.
Little junior, he's got the blues
Says he needs a pair of baseball shoes.

Repeat chorus
Now in everything that I do
I'm trying to make one dream come true
And maybe someday, Lord I'll find
Satisfaction and peace of mind...whoa

Repeat chorus

Now.....hooom hooom fade out

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