

# Tired

## Lari White

(Toby Keith/Chuck Cannon) My name is Jesse, I was named after my father

Followed in his footsteps, down here to this factory

I ain't complainin', wouldn't waste my breath to bother

This work ain't hard, it's only borin' as can be I married Billy Johnson back in seventy-seven

I still love him and I guess he loves me too

We go to church on Sundays 'cause we want to go to heaven

Me and my family, ain't that how you're supposed to do But I'm tired, Lord I'm tired

Life is wearin' me smooth down to the bone

No rest for the weary, ya just move on

Tired, Lord I'm tired I've only missed six days in nigh on twenty years o' work

The money went to taxes and these bills I've paid on time

The raise I got two months ago don't meet the cost o' living

Selling my best years for these nickels and these dimes The smell of Billy's coffee rolled me out of bed this morning

I showered and dressed and then I threw some makeup on

I walked in the kitchen, he was starin' out the window

The way he said good morning made me ask is something wrong He said I'm tired, woke up tired

And life is wearin' me smooth down to the bone

And there's no rest for the weary, you just move on

I guess you just keep goin' till your gone

Tired Oh Lord, I'm tired

I'm tired

Oh, Lord I'm tired

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