

# Sick of Me

Tim McGraw

You're probably sippin' lemonade and reading Hemingway  
Underneath that tree out back in that same house  
Where all that love was made  
I'm sinkin' down on some corduroy couch  
Empty bottles all around, quarter after two  
And I'm still tryin' to start my day Maybe I should call you up right out of the blue  
Maybe you'll pick up and maybe I'll get through this time  
'Cause all I wanna tell you is you were right  
And I miss you and I'm sick of me too My wandering eye, my little white lies  
All the hell I've raised  
All the times I made you cry like rain  
Tired of lookin' at myself, wishin' I was someone else  
Tired of nothin' to lose, tired of nothin' left  
I've been thinkin' lately, maybe it's time to change Maybe I should call you up right out of the blue  
Maybe you'll pick up and maybe I'll get through this time  
'Cause all I wanna tell you is you were right  
I miss you and I'm sick of me too I wanna be your everything, not just a bad memory  
I'd rather be your sweet dream come true  
I'm sick of me too Maybe I should call you up right out of the blue  
Maybe you'll pick up and maybe I'll get through this time  
'Cause all I wanna tell you is you were right Maybe I should call you up right out of the blue  
Maybe you'll pick up and maybe I'll get through this time  
'Cause all I wanna tell you is you were right  
And I miss you and I'm sick of me too I'm sick of me too  
Yeah I'm sick of me  
And I'm sick of me too

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>