

Eric Clapton

"Sick And Tired"

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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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