

Ian Whitcomb "This Sporting Life"

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I'm getting tired of just hangin around
I'm gonna get married
And settle down
Cause this sporting life is gonna be the death of me

My baby left me, all of my own
Ain't got no woman and ain't got no home
And this sporting life, this night life, oh boy, it's killing
me
Yes it is, yes it is, I can't take it anymore

There's only one thing here left to say
I've gave all up, all my life away
And this sporting life, this night life, oh boy, it's killing
me
Finish them boy, don't you know don't you know

I'm getting tired of just hangin' around
Am gonna find me a good girl and settle down
And this sporting life, this sporting life is gonna be the
death of me

Yes it is, yes it is
Yes it is, yes it is, yes it is, yes it is
Yes it is, yes it is
I can't take it anymore
Please, oh come on, oh come on'

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