

## Willie Nelson "Tired"

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My name is Jackson, I was named after my father  
I followed in his footsteps down here to this factory  
And 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 Rebbecca back in seventy-seven  
And I still love her and I guess she loves me too  
We go to church on Sunday '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  
And I'm tired

Only missed six days and nights of twenty years of  
working  
Money went to taxes and these bills I've paid on time  
Raise I got six months ago don't meet the cost of living  
Selling my body for these nickels and these dimes

The smell of Becky's coffee rolled me out of bed this  
morning  
I showered and I shaved and dressed and pulled my  
work boots on  
Walked in the kitchen, and she was starin' out of the  
window  
And the way she said good morning  
Made me ask, "Is something wrong?"

She said, "I'm tired, I woke up tired"  
Life is wearin' me smooth down to the bone  
No rest for the weary, ya just move on  
And I guess we'll just keep goin' till we're gone  
And I'm tired, Lord, I'm tired  
Said, "I'm tired", Lord, I'm tired

