

Beatles, The, I'm so tired

Beatles, The

The Beatles [White Album]

I'm so tired

I'm so tired, I haven't slept a wink

I'm so tired, my mind is on the blink

I wonder should I get up and fix myself a drink

No, no, no

I'm so tired, I don't know what to do

I'm so tired, my mind is set on you

I wonder should I call you but I know what you would do

You'd say I'm putting you on

But it's no joke it's doing me harm

You know I can't sleep, I can't stop my brain

You know it's three weeks, I'm going insane

You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

I'm so tired, I'm feeling so upset

Although I'm so tired I'll have another cigarette

And curse Sir Walter Raleigh

He was such a stupid git

You'd say I'm putting you on

But it's no joke it's doing me harm

You know I can't sleep, I can't stop my brain

You know it's three weeks, I'm going insane

You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind

I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind