

# Big Sugar, Tired All The Time

(G. Johnson/K. Hoppe)

You're tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Swear you're gonna lose me  
Or you're gonna lose your mind

Girl, baby, I beg ya  
Draw the blinds  
Could it be the moon  
Creeping through the pines, keeps ya

Tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Swear you're gonna lose me  
Or you're gonna lose your mind

Lord, the birdie called  
About the break of day  
Catch that birdie, Lord  
I swear I'm gonna make him pay, 'cause she's

Tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Swear you're gonna lose me  
Or you're gonna lose your mind

She said, my bulldog, lordy  
Barks all night (but you know what I'm talking about)  
She swore he musta seen something  
To make him uptight, that's why she's

Tired all the time  
Lord, she's tired all the time, yes she is  
I swear you're gonna lose me  
Or you're gonna lose your mind

She's tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Tired all the time  
Baby's tired all the time  
Swear you're gonna lose me  
Are you gonna lose your mind?