

Buck Owens, Tired Of Living

Well I'm tired of livin' and I'm scared of dyin'
I can't get ahead and there's no use a tryin'
Things would better change and I ain't a lyin' somethin' better happen pretty soon

Yeah the people workin' around and everyday are gettin' promotion and raisin' pay
But I keep a workin' the same old way and somethin' better happen pretty soon

Yeah the man next door owns a forty room shack

Rides around ever day in a big Cadillac

But I'm still walkin' that's a fact seems somethin' better happen pretty soon

Well I'm tired of livin'...

[fiddle - steel]

Well everybody's got a girl to call his own but I keep on a livin' all alone

Like a king without a throne somethin' better happen pretty soon

Well my brother Bill he's a never broke he have worked so lick and that ain't no joke

If things don't change I'm afraid I'll croak somethin' better happen pretty soon

Yeah I'm tired of livin'...