

Frank Black, I've Been Tired

She's a real left winger 'cause she been down south
And held peasants in her arms
She said "I could tell you stories that could make you cry
What about you?"
I said, "Me too
I could tell you a story that could make you cry"
And she sighed, "Aahh";

I said, "I wanna be a singer like Lou Reed."
"I like Lou Reed," she said, sticking her tongue in my ear
"Let's go, let's sit, let's talk
Politics go so good with beer
And while we're at it baby
Why don't you tell me your biggest fear?"

I said, "Losing my penis to a whore with disease."
"Just kidding," I said.
"Losing my life to a whore with disease."
She said, "Excuse me, please."
I said, "Please, I'm a humble guy with a healthy desire
Don't give me no shit because-

I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired."

I tell a tale of a girl, I call her a woman
She's a little bit older than me
Strong legs, strong face, voice like milk
Breasts like a cluster of grapes
I can't escape her ways she raised me

She'll make you feel like Solomon
Be one of your babies even if you have no one
"And while we're at it baby, why don't you tell me your biggest fear?"

You don't wanna sleep after setting my loins on fire
But that's ok because...

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t-i-r-e-d spells it