

# Roy Orbison, Tired Old Country Song

Another day, another night  
Another tired old country song  
You know, I sing of love delight  
But I know it's all wrong

The life I live out on the road  
Is one I swear no one could love  
Yet I feel I must go on  
And sing this tired  
This tired old Country song

I move around from place to place  
But all the towns look just the same  
I see the same old face  
Losin' still my claim to fame

I'll sing the guitar blues  
Drink my drink and pay the dues  
Then I guess I'll ramble on  
And sing this tired  
This tired old country song

Why did I have to compromise  
To reach my piece of the fame?  
Life could have been so different  
In that eight to five game

So I guess I'll settle down  
Get my feet back on the ground  
Once a country star  
Now I'm just a country clown

Hang my guitar on the wall  
I won't need it anymore  
For I think the time has come  
To end this tired  
This tired old country song  
To end this tired  
This tired old country song