

I'm So Tired

Billy Preston

Life will never let you down
Your friends will run you in the ground
They won't let you live it down
'Cause they're jealous of your crown
Yeah, they make me tired

All the time you understood the things they say were for your good
Well, not the things they do themselves
They preach from books on dusty shelves
I'm tired, tired

Smiling faces along for the ride
When hardships come they run and hide
And then crawl back with swallowed pride
So they can be older when inside
They make me tired, Lord, Lord
I'm so tired of being around people that don't know their ass from hole in the ground

Smiling faces along for the ride
When hardships come they run and hide
Then crawl back with swallowed pride
So they can be older when inside
They make me tired, Lord, Lord
They worry me, they worry me

Tired of phonies, tired, Lord, Lord
Tired of devilish people
Tired, tired, Lord
They worry me, they worry me