

Tired Of Living In The Country

Bobby Womack

Oh baby, baby
Girl, you're just about to drive me crazy

I'm getting tired of living in the country
Gonna move my life to town
There's something 'bout the city
Make my love come tumbling down

Gonna get me a fine apartment
Where the water runs hot and cold
There's something 'bout the city
That satisfy my soul

Oh, I ain't waiting, ain't hesitating
'Cause I've got to make a move in time
Stop worrying, I can't hurry
Oh, I got to let my love light shine

I'm getting a car from a finest company
So I can drive all my babies around
Oh, something 'bout the city
Make my love come tumbling down

Oh, baby
Oh-oh, baby
Oh, baby
Oh yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah, mmm
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma, ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
Oh, yeah