

Hugh Coltman Lyrics

« Sick and Tired »

Oh I'm on top of the world today
No matter what people say
Got a pocket of dimes to pay
Oh I, Just me myself and I

Been so down but now I've found
I'm riding high,
I'm riding high

Rain falling down everywhere
I could not give a care
Got a pocket of joy to share

I'm sick and tired of, living on standby
I'm sick and tired oh, gonna walk on by

Aint nothing more than I'd love, for you to come
Through
Buit I'm sick and tired of you, sick and tired of you

It's sweet, the water upon the street
Running around my feet

While the people they run for shelter
Oh I, Just me myself and I

Been so low but now I've know
I'm riding high,
I'm riding high

Gonna get myself on a train
Never gonna come back again
Never gonna coma back again.

I'm sick and tired of, living on standby
I'm sick and tired oh, gonna walk on by
Aint nothing more than I'd love, for you to come
Through
Buit I'm sick and tired of you, sick and tired of you