

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