She walked onto the jobsite
We damn near died
She was a young man's dream
Full of college and prideall you Dad

I guess you could say we hit it off right from the start That much difference in age it ain't a question of hot One day after work
While she was waiting outside
Said we got to talk
So we went for a ride

She said I'm tired of boys
I'm tired of first dates
And I'm tired of toys
I want a lover that will understand
Someone who will touch me with a knowing hand
I am tired of feeling emptiness inside
I want to be the one left satisfied
I looked around and now I've made my choice
I'm tired of big talk and I'm tired of noise
I'm tired of boys

Well I sat there for a moment
And I took a deep breath
I told her I was flattered
But most of all I was scared to death
I bet we talked for hours
Bout the demons that we dread
Then we went back to her place and put our fears to rest

Well the boys still talk about her
Though she has moved on down the line
They just can't figure out why she's in town from time to time
They bet she's got a lover
I never say a word
I just smile and keep my head down and bless the day I heard

She said I'm tired of boys
I'm tired of first dates
And I'm tired of toys
I want a lover that will understand
Someone who will touch me with a knowing hand
I am tired of feeling emptiness inside
I want to be the one left satisfied
I looked around and now I've made my choice
I'm tired of big talk and I'm tired of noise
I'm tired of boys (3x)