

# Up All Night

Tracy Lawrence

Yeah, I'm a little tired, I'm a little wired  
Four pots of coffee in the last eight hours  
Pacing the floor all the way through  
Late, late movies and the early cartoons

Now you're wanting me to believe  
You ain't fooling around on me

Even through bloodshot eyes  
I can see right through your lies  
Might've been born yesterday  
But I've been up all night

Despite the caffeine and the lack of visine  
I'm not as wide eyed as I seem  
You left looking fine, now you come back home  
Your hair messed up and your blouse buttoned wrong

I'd have to be a fool to believe  
Anything you're telling me

Even through bloodshot eyes  
I can see right through your lies  
Might've been born yesterday  
But I've been up all night

Never went quite as far as loving you blind  
But you had me in the dark for a long, long time  
Now you're looking at a man who's seen the light  
So pardon the way I look

Sunset to sunrise, haven't slept a wink  
But I feel like I just woke up

Even through bloodshot eyes  
I can see right through your lies  
I might've been born yesterday  
I've been up, I've been up, I've been up  
I've been up all night

I've been up all night  
I've been up all night  
I've been up all night