

## You're Bored, I'm Old

Bahamas

You are bored and I am old  
And there's something that's just not there  
Neither one of us could care less or even love more

He lays down beside her  
She gets up to go  
Darling please forgive me  
For loving that will learn to show

Yes I do want a ring  
'Cause the years keep pushing on  
All my other friends have gone  
Now it's my turn

He lays down beside her

She gets up to yell  
Now you're sleeping alone  
And I hear wedding bells

I've been true all these years  
You've been messing around  
Now you're going to hear the sound of my heart breaking

He lays down beside her  
His wife stays home and cries  
This is going to be the reason that their love dies  
This is going to be the reason that their love dies