

# Then I'll Be Tired Of You

Ella Fitzgerald

I'll be tired of you  
When stars are tired of gleaming  
When I am tired of dreaming  
Then I'll be tired of you

This I know is true  
When winds are tired of blowing  
When grass is tired of growing  
Then I'll be tired of you.

Beyond the years till day is night  
Till wrong is right  
Till birds refuse to sing  
Beyond the years the echo of my only love  
Will still be whispering whispering  
If my throbbing heart  
Should ever start repeating  
That it is tired of beating  
Then I'll be tired of you

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