

# Tired Of Walking

James McMurtry

They went about it in the wrong way  
I'da told 'em, but it wasn't my job  
It's on the news, it's in the paper  
What could they've been thinking of?

I saw 'em heading out that morning  
I guess I'll never know why  
I didn't mean nothing by it  
Gave 'em the finger when they waved goodbye

And it's pretty tragic, pretty glory  
I knew 'em all, personal like  
I got the inside story  
I'm gonna sell the rights

'Cause I'm tired of walking, I wanna ride  
Tired of walking

This kinda thing, it's bound to happen  
Part of the job, we do it all day  
We try not to think about it  
Of course, it's pretty good pay

But I'm just like anybody  
I got things in my past  
No, I won't be specific  
But I can make it go away fast

And I'm tired of walking, I wanna ride  
Tired of walking

Last night just for a moment  
Down at the drive-in picture show  
I coulda swore, I heard 'em calling  
From in the speaker hanging on the door

And they were so real, calling to me  
I couldn't quite tell what they've said  
But up on the screen it was just the movie  
It musta all just been in my head

And you can go ahead and call me a vulture  
Call me any kind of name  
Nothing sells in this culture  
Quite like disaster, I'm not to blame

I'm tired of walking, I wanna ride  
Tired of walking

Just to let it burn in the ashtray  
Kinda gets old  
Waiting 'til they call my number  
Just letting my coffee get cold

I'm tired of walking  
I'm tired of walking

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I'da told 'em, but it wasn't my job