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Well, I'm tired of tryin', so tired of tryin'
You know I'm tired of tryin', well I'm so tired of
tryin'
So tired of tryin', tryin' to get along with you.
You put salt in my coffee
Sawdust in my brew
I'm just here to cash it in
Don't you think that's mighty rude.
Tired of tryin', so tired of tryin'
I'm so tired of tryin', tryin' to get along with you.
You always told me, mama,
You don't need other man
And I really do believe it's true
You already got nine or ten.
That's why I'm tired of tryin', I'm so tired of tryin'
(Lord it's true)
I'm so tired of tryin', tryin' to get along with you.
SPOKEN: "Yeah I'm tired, man! Gotta believe it now
. . . "
[Harmonica Instrumental]
SPOKEN: "Go and rock!" "Guitar!"
[Guitar Instrumental]
I'm leavin' soon this mornin'
Baby, you call that gone
I gotta get through to somebody new
To carry my business on.
(I'm) Tired of tryin', I'm so tired of tryin'
I'm so tired of tryin', tryin' to get along with you.
Lord, so tired of tryin', tryin' to get along with you
Yeah, I'm tired of tryin' mama, tryin' to get along
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Yeah ...

with you.