

# Then I'll Be Tired of You

Peggy Lee

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

Throughout the years  
'Til day is night, 'til wrong is right  
'Til birds refuse to sing  
Throughout the years  
The echo of my only love will still be whispering  
Whispering

And if my throbbing heart  
Should ever start repeating  
That it is tired of beating  
Then I'll be tired of you

Beyond the years  
'Til day is night, 'til wrong is right  
'Til birds refuse to sing  
Beyond the years  
The echo of my only love will still be whispering  
Whispering

And if my throbbing heart  
Should ever start repeating  
That it is tired of beating  
Then I'll be tired of you

Mm, 'cos I know, I know  
I'll never be tired  
Of you