

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