

Up All Night

Tracy Lawrence

Yeah, I'm a little tired, I'm a little wired
Four pots of coffee in the last eight hours
Pacing the floor all the way through
Late, late movies and the early cartoons

Now you're wanting me to believe
You ain't fooling around on me

Even through bloodshot eyes
I can see right through your lies
Might've been born yesterday
But I've been up all night

Despite the caffeine and the lack of visine
I'm not as wide eyed as I seem
You left looking fine, now you come back home
Your hair messed up and your blouse buttoned wrong

I'd have to be a fool to believe
Anything you're telling me

Even through bloodshot eyes
I can see right through your lies
Might've been born yesterday
But I've been up all night

Never went quite as far as loving you blind
But you had me in the dark for a long, long time
Now you're looking at a man who's seen the light
So pardon the way I look

Sunset to sunrise, haven't slept a wink
But I feel like I just woke up

Even through bloodshot eyes
I can see right through your lies
I might've been born yesterday
I've been up, I've been up, I've been up
I've been up all night

I've been up all night
I've been up all night
I've been up all night