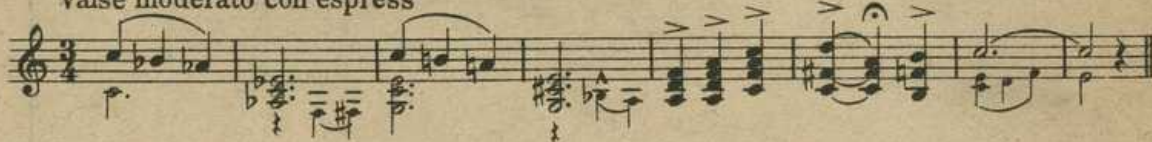


ARTIST COPY
TIRED OF ME

Words by
GRANT CLARKE

Music by
WALTER DONALDSON

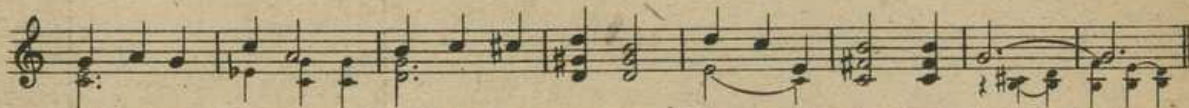
Valse moderato con espress



VOICE



You brought the sun-shine in-to my heart, You made the whole world fair, —
I trust-ed you dear that's why I stayed Al-ways so true sweet-heart, —



Then all at one time You took the sun-shine Leav-ing the sha-dows there. —
Dear have you pon-dered If I had won-dered You'd have the bro-ken heart. —

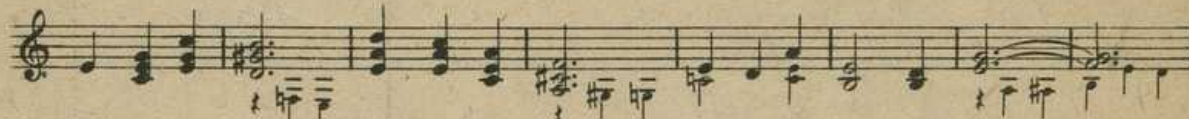
REFRAIN



Tir-ed of me, Tir-ed of me, Sor-ry is all you say.



Just like a toy, chil-dren en-joy Loved and then thrown a - way,



Some-bod-y new, Looks good to you, Hap-py I hope you'll be —



I love you still I al-way will, Tho' you grew ti-red of me. me. —