Oh- Once you know you can never You can never turn back Oh- But I understand 'Cause we all fear what we lack Being with you Makes me tired as hell Tired as hell

And it's so high, so low Oh- So high, so low

Now if I was strong
And you were male
You'd be dead
And I would be in jail
Being with you
Oh- makes me tired as hell
Tired as hell

Now it's so high, so low Oh- it's so high, so low

Don't go making promises
You know you won't keep
Weddings turn to funerals
Both with songs that make you weep
Being with you
Makes me tired as hell

And it's so high, so low Oh- Now it's so high, so low Now it's so high, so low So high, so low