

I'm Tired

Flora Cash

I don't care for anyone else
Guess I fell with you to hell
And now I'm starting to believe
That I've lost something

To which I've clung for this love
And I can say it, I'm in love
But I don't know what I've left unspoken

How do you feel that it all really turned out? Tired?
I'm worn out I don't wanna lie

I'm disappointed in you
But I don't have words
To describe it
I'm tired

Ah, I'm tired
Ah, I'm tired

...don't get too far off track
If you do, you might not make it back
And I don't care
Cause I'm finding my own way out

How do you feel that it all really turned out? Tired?
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I don't wanna lie

I'm disappointed in you
But I don't have words
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Might not make it back

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