Take me back to the Sundays
Sleeping off the shots
Now you're up and running out the door at 9 o'clock
Brown boxes, shuffle and repeat
Waiting for the wreck is so exhausting

Made it clear that I'm here for you No tears, I just need to truth

Are you tired of me lately?
Are you tired of me lately, baby?
You're such a liar and I don't buy it baby
Are you tired of me lately, baby?

Take me back to the fun days
Flippin' on the block
Waiting for your phone call every night at 10 o'clock
I'm exhausted, been crying to sleep
Clicking on the past is so haunting

Every year I was here for you No fear, just give me the truth

Are you tired of me lately?
Are you tired of me lately, baby?
You're such a liar and I don't buy it baby
Are you tired of me lately, baby?

Are you tired of me?

Are you tired of me lately? Are you tired of me lately?

Are you tired of me? Yeah Are you tired of me? Yeah Are you tired of me? Are you tired, baby? Yeah