

Tired

Kolby Cooper

Girl leave me alone, I don't wanna talk no more
Yeah you burned this bridge when you walked back out that door
Don't turn around, well I'll just watch your taillights fade
Off into town where the serves that whiskey

'Cause I'm tired of these late night
3AM phone calls turnin' to another fight
You can't find your way home
You don't wanna be alone
Yeah I'm done with I'm sorry it won't happen again
Just for it to happen the next weekend
I really hope you enjoy your life
And stay the hell out of mine

Yeah it's all your fault, don't try to put no blame on me
Just another drunk night and the rest is history
I said it too many times but you never would listen
No and I can't take no more of your late night bitchin'

'Cause I'm tired of these late night
3AM phone calls turnin' to another fight
You can't find your way home
You don't wanna be alone
Yeah I'm done with I'm sorry it won't happen again
Just for it to happen the next weekend
I really hope you enjoy your life
And stay the hell out of mine

Bags are packed and they're sittin' by the door
Hell no I won't miss you just go, just go

'Cause I'm tired of these late night
3AM phone calls turnin' to another fight
You can't find your way home
You don't wanna be alone
Yeah I'm done with I'm sorry it won't happen again
Just for it to happen the next weekend
I really hope you enjoy your life
And stay the hell out of mine