

Too Tired to Cry

Ryan Adams

Get the songs to work their own
In the heart
I am so tired, are you sure?
I soon will become sound
And everything will be better

There's nothing we can do
At night you're already not there
Shimmering memories
You're not there, come for me here

Cause I like it in the city
All of this can't be numbered
Finally
Please what are these empty sides [?]
On silver breath
Supposed to come to me running
And the sky will be black
I am so sick of these dreams
I am so tired
For everyday that I woke up
Just another delay before you say goodbye again

I am too tired to cry
But I but I am too tired to cry
I am too tired to cry
Crying, I am too tired to cry
Cry, cry, cry
I, oh I'm too tired to cry
I am too tired to cry, uh