I'm sick and tired of listening to your habitual lying

I didn't understand it 'cause it's just bad timing

I try to tell her but she won't keep still she'll never know it but she always will

I can't tell you what she's thinking of one thing's for certain and it won't be love

Too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love

She be-littles her lovers and for no good reason

Is there anything left that she could still believe in

She'll be the one that's gonna break your heart

You'll never know it till it falls apart

Too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love

She seems to think that I'm ill, sick in the mind

But does the blind lead the blind I must be careful

So I don't seem unkind you betcha!

Too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love, too tired to wait for love