

Tired as Fuck

The Tragically Hip

Tired as fuck
The greedy palace has been keepin' me up
See nothin'
Can't and won't
You will and can

Tired as fuck
It's so hard to wonder why when you don't feel worthy of
Bein' alone
Whatever wind may blow
You don't let your balloon touch the ground
Or get so high that you can let go

May and June
This bit of gin
only had to tilt the panel to warm my chin
May and June
The sweet sea is easy when you don't know what you're doing

Tired as fuck
I wanna stop so much I almost don't wanna stop
See nothin'
Can't and won't
Will and can

Tired as fuck
The greedy palace has been keepin' me up
Up high and aloft
Whatever winds may blow
Don't let your balloon touch the ground
Or get so high that you can let go

May and June
And a bit of gin
I only had to tilt the panel to warm my chin
May and June
The sweet sea is so easy when you don't know how easy

May and June
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