

Bijou Phillips

"So Tired"

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I'm so tired
Don't hold me down
Just get up off me, baby
Wish you weren't around

If it was a silent night
Would the silence feel right?
Could I sleep then?
For what she said

Third street promenade
Twenty buck baby clothes
The brightest sun you ever seen

It shines down on me
It shines down on me
Let me go, let me go
Let me go, let me go
Let me go

Well, you're not what you seem
Anyone can see, I'm so tired, baby
Take off my clothes

The water's too warm, I burnt my toe
I hear the phone out there somewhere
But I know you'll never call

No, I reach for my cigarettes, yeah
I was born on a couch, four weeks premature
The brightest sun you ever seen

It shines down on me
It shines down on me

To have seen what I've seen
To have seen what I've seen
To have seen what I've seen

To have seen what I've seen
To have seen what I've seen
To have seen what I've seen

So tired, baby
So tired, baby
So tired, baby

So tired, baby
So tired, baby
So tired, baby

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