

Buck 65

"Tired Out"

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When I cheated on Sarah
I couldn't bring myself to speak
I couldn't sleep I couldn't concentrate I was weak
I was strangled by guilt my heart was a glass bowl
A stone in my throat I acted like an asshole
Sick to my stomach knowing I should burn in bed
Mad at myself I took it out on her instead

Pushing it down
Being nice just felt phony
Afraid of the phone ringing
Not alone but feeling lonely
Digging a hole
Now that I got a taste
I couldn't get rid of it
An idiot, what a waste
Paranoid and disapointed living in nightmare
My every opportunity to wash my hands was right there

When I cheated on Sarah
There wasn't a star in the sky
It was covered in clouds and I started to cry
I was cold and I deserved to be
Hardened and worthless
Windows painted shut
Rebel without a purpose
Clown smoking cigarettes
I think I thought I heard her name
Killing time abide my hands waiting for the hurricane

I'm tired out
Pave the way
Too low on gas to save the day
Slaves and outlaws
Kings and pharohs
No Tomorrow
Slings and arrows
I'm tired out
I'm tired out
Make the bed
Sream loud enough to wake the dead

Light a match
Break the bread
All I can do is shake the head
This is what I really am

When Sarah found out I cheated on her
Everything went to pieces
Hachets were dug up
My desperate words were meant for Jesus
I wanted to die
The future wasn't often stable
Photographs burnt while I stared at the coffee table
A little dog laughed
Shaded the ceiling fan
Words like broken glass

Eye of the storm
We passed damage back and forth
Cool of her to be so kind
She said I made a fool of her
I ruined the sand castle
Skeleton feeling mourn
People were dying now and babies were being born
Caught in the headlights
The rest of the day coming
I pulled at my sleeve while she begged me to say
something

I'm tired out
Pave the way
Too low on gas to save the day
Slaves and outlaws
Kings and pharaohs
No Tomorrow
Slings and arrows
I'm tired out
I'm tired out
Make the bed
Scream loud enough to wake the dead
Light a match
Break the bread
All I can do is shake my head
This is what I really am

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