

Cardigans "Sick Tired"

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Sick and tired and homeless
With no one here to sing for
Tired of being weightless
For all these looking good boys

You can always say my attic has its charm
You can always say you did no major harm
You can always say that summer had its charm
And that you did no major harm, oh spare me if you please

Sick and tired and sleepless
With no one else to shine for
Sick of all my distress
But I won't show I'm still poor

You can always say my attic has its charm
You can always say you did no major harm
You can always say that summer had its charm
And that you did no major harm, oh spare me if you please

You can always say my attic has its charm
You can always say you did no major harm
You can always say that summer had its charm
And that you did no major harm, you can always say that
You can always say that, oh spare me if you please

Symptoms are so deep
Something here's so wrong
Nothin' is complete
Nowhere to belong

Symptoms are so deep
I think I'd better stay here on my own
So spare me if you please

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