

20 Matchbox

"Tired"

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You've been talking for an hour, and I swear to God
that I can't hear a word you say
But will you come to me, come to me
I get caught up and the waves of conversation they
wash over me
And they cover me, they cover me

Should I just pack my things and leave
Would I be a bigger man if I
Built a wall around your heart
And dared you to come in
I could lie to you
And say I didn't mean it
But hurts a funny thing, well it makes you stronger

(chorus)
All is nothing, in moderation
It's a dirty feeling and it makes you stronger
And I believe, I'm just plain tired

There's a funny way your lip shapes, when I know that
you've been lying
And it touches me, it comforts me
I guess I should be satisfied, did you say you love me
half the time
Well let's settle there, we can build from there
Build from there

Would you be happier if I, was only half the man I am
You could shadow me, and dare me to come in
I could lie to you and say I didn't mean it
But it really doesn't matter, when you stop to think
about it

(chorus)

The end is coming she don't even feel it
It's a strange sensation, I'm almost happy
And I believe, I'm just plain tired, I'm tired

Should I just pack my things and leave

Would I be a bigger man if I
Built a wall around your heart
And dared you to come in
I can lie to you
Say I didn't mean it
But hurts a funny thing, hurts a funny thing

(chorus)

The end is coming she don't even feel it
It's a strange sensation, I'm almost happy
And I believe, I believe I'm just plain tired

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