

In my head I am already gone  
Side roads boarded up, decisions decided on  
But in my nights there are restless hours  
When 3 AM comes down and nothing else comes up

And the only thing we know  
Is it's getting dark and we'd better go  
And the only thing we see  
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I  
And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And in my heart I'm the weary kind  
I'm much tired to cry  
Though it's sad enough for tears  
It's been try, fail, try for years

And when the next year comes along  
I don't know if I'll be home  
I don't know if we'll survive

And the only thing we know  
Is it's getting dark and we'd better go  
And the only thing we see  
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I  
And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And we're much too young of men  
To carry such heavy heads  
And tonight for the first time  
It felt good to be alive

Yeah, we're much too young of men  
To carry such heavy heads  
And tonight for the first time  
It felt good to be alive again, my friend

Only thing we know  
It's getting dark and we'd better go  
And the only thing we see  
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I  
And if you're too tired  
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And if you're too tired  
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And if you're too tired  
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive