

Tired of Me

Accept

Oh no

Rain wets your body, rain wets the streets
But people have seen you just went out
But nobody helps you

Sexual girl running down highway
Time is passing by, I say
But nobody, I say

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
Tired of me, there's nothing at all
Tired of me so I can't call

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
Tired of me, there's nothing at all
Tired of me so I can't call

Nothing exists, just you at your way
Girl, get your freedom that's what I say
I don't believe what I say

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
Tired of me, there's nothing at all
Tired of me so I can't call

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
Tired of me, there's nothing at all
Tired of me so I can't call

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
Tired of me, there's nothing at all
Tired of me so I can't call

Tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
I said tired of me and there's nothing at all
I said tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
I said tired of me and there's nothing at all

Oh, tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
I said tired of me and there's nothing at all
I said tired of me, she's got my back to the wall
I said tired of me and there's nothing at all
So I can't call