Tired

Hold my hand while you cut me down it had only just begun but now it's over now and you're in the heat of moments with your heart playing up cold I'm between the middle watching hastiness unfold in my eyes you were smiling in the spotlight dancing with the night when I fell off your mind

(chorus)
I'm tired of trying
your teasing ain't enough
fed up of biding your time
when I don't get nothing back
and for, and for what, and for
when I don't get nothing back
Boy, I'm tired

where do you go when you stayed behind I looked up and inside down and outside only to find a double taking punching hard and laughing at my smile I get closer you obviously prefer her

(chorus)
I'm tired of trying
your teasing ain't enough
fed up of biding your time
when I don't get nothing back
and for, and for what, and for
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Boy, I'm tired of trying

your teasing ain't enough fed up of biding your time when I don't get nothing back and for, and for what, and for when I don't get nothing back Boy, I'm tired

Adele