

Tired of You

Buckcherry

I get up and I put my thoughts together
Call my friends let the good times last forever
I hear talk 'bout a non-stop flight to heaven
Can't you just say you're addicted to medicine
All in your head again am I getting through
Because I'm tired of you

Walking on me time is running out
Lost your mind and you're losing your self respect
Talk on the street word is getting out
It's not what you are you're addicted to medicine, lost in you
head again and I'm so tired of you

I get caught up but I swear that I would never
Call you up tell you how life is so much better
You got nine lives and now you're down to seven
Can't you just say you're addicted to medicine
All in your head again am I getting through because I'm tired
of you

You're all talk and your life is not together I need to get through to you....
Because I'm tired of you