

# Tired

## Matchbox Twenty

You've been talking for an hour,  
and I swear to God that I can't hear a word you say  
So would 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 and it makes you stronger

All is nothing in moderation  
It's a dirty feeling and it makes you stronger  
Well I believe I'm just plain tired

There's a funny way your lip shakes when I know that you've been lying,  
and it touches me  
It comforts 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

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

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

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

Well all is nothing in moderation  
Dirty feeling, strange sensation  
I believe, I believe  
Believe I'm tired