Tire Me

Rage Against the Machine

Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me I can see you in front of me, front of me Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me Why don't you get from in front of me? Oh she's got everyone's eyes Yeah! In every home there's a sickening distress Yeah! Of roll that film she's a precious, a precious one But we're all gonna....nah we're already dead! We're already dead! And those colorful words for tha Laos frontiers-man Who passed away with the truth Amidst the eulogies of bliss Who will know now what I know about you? Now that history's a flowery cancerous mess Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me A mess! Overbearing yes ya tryin' ta tire me A mess! Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me So get the fuck from in front of me Nah let's see it broken, bloody and undressed! We're already dead! In a violent time I wanna be Jackie Onassis I wanna wear a pair of dark sunglasses I wanna be Jackie O Oh oh oh oh please don't die! Yeah ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me I can see you in front of me, front of me Ya tryin' ta tire me, tire me Why don't you get from in front of me? Ruh! We're already dead! We're already dead! We're already dead!