

Tired Young Man

Syd Matters

Never able to pass that test
No matter how hard I'm trying
Golden medals on my chest
Don't mean that I deserve it

Wishing you the best
Never protest to your words

Wishing you the best
Never protest to your words

There's no meaning in my words
No need to understand it
I'm just whistling to the birds
But sure they didn't even hear it

Giving you the rest
No end to a rest
No end to a rest
For this one

Wishing you the best
Never protest to your words

See my life is such a mess
I'm just a tired young man

For love my life has got no space
Forgive a tired young man