

In my head I am already gone
Side roads boarded up, decisions decided on
But in my nights there are restless hours
When 3 AM comes down and nothing else comes up

And the only thing we know
Is it's getting dark and we'd better go
And the only thing we see
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I
And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And in my heart I'm the weary kind
I'm much tired to cry
Though it's sad enough for tears
It's been try, fail, try for years

And when the next year comes along
I don't know if I'll be home
I don't know if we'll survive

And the only thing we know
Is it's getting dark and we'd better go
And the only thing we see
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I
And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive

And we're much too young of men
To carry such heavy heads
And tonight for the first time
It felt good to be alive

Yeah, we're much too young of men
To carry such heavy heads
And tonight for the first time
It felt good to be alive again, my friend

Only thing we know
It's getting dark and we'd better go
And the only thing we see
Are the despairs of the day

And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I
And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I
And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I
And if you're too tired
Go to sleep my brothers, I'm all right to drive