

## Candle (Sick And Tired)

The White Tie Affair

I took a ride on a February morning  
Just getting over it and dealing with the mourning  
I started thinking out loud  
I'm so sick and tired of being sick and tired

My baby's flying off the edge of the road  
She's saying, "I'm so sorry about that note"  
That left me all alone  
But I'm so sick and tired of being sick and tired

Somebody turn the lights on  
Somebody tell me what's wrong  
I'd be lying if I told you  
Losing you was something I could handle

Somebody turn the lights on  
Somebody tell me how long  
All this darkness will surround you  
'Cause I'm burning for you  
Burning like a candle

Seven days since I've seen your face  
Seven nights I have laid to waste  
I'm burning out now  
I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired

I know we're hanging at the end of the road  
We've flown too high, make a swarm too low  
I heard a screaming out loud  
I heard a screaming out loud

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Think, all the things that you say  
What are the things that you mean  
What are the things that you say, say  
Say to me 'cause

You're tragedy, a queen for his majesty  
All these plans for me, your kingdom is crumbling  
You're a tragedy, a queen for his majesty  
All these plans for me, your kingdom is crumbling

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Burning for you  
Burning like a candle  
Burning for you  
Burning like a candle