

Tom Wehrle, Tired

Is it pain, or that side of your face I keep seeing
Is it rain, I feel so many drops falling on me

Where is it I should go
I think but only You know

I'm tired of the TV and lights on Hollywood
Always playing the same shows but never knowing how they go
I say, where is our time I thought we had
Did I fall down, maybe it's just me?
I'm tired, time for me to go to sleep

Is that you, I feel a little more inspired everytime I see you
Is this me, I think I hear the walls they're falling on me

I'm tired of the TV and lights on Hollywood
Always playing the same shows but never knowing how they go
I say, where is our time I thought we had
Did I fall down, maybe it's just me?
I'm tired, time for me to go to sleep

I'm tired of the shows
I'm tired of the lows
I'm tired of the road
I'm tired of the go