

Weezer, Fatigue

I get so tired when I have to deal with you
I wonder if you think what you say is true
I turn away to another smiling face
With air behind it
So happy with it's place
Find somebody else who'd ready to believe in
Anything but themselves

I get so sad when I have to look at you
What once was funny has made me sour too
I turn away to see some vacant eyes

It's very common but comes as a surprise

It's so convenient
When you're not supposed to think
Or be responsible at all

I hope someday
That you'll start thinking for yourself
And take responsibility