

# 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