

Weezer, Tired Of Sex

I'm tired, so tired. I'm tired of having sex. (so tired)
I'm spread, so thin. I don't know who I am. (who I am)

Monday night I'm makin' Jen,
Tuesday night I'm makin' Lyn,
Wednesday night I'm makin' Catherine.
Oh, why can't I be makin' love come true?

(Ohhh!)

I'm beat, beet red, ashamed of what I said. (what I said)
(Oh) I'm sorry, here I go. I know I'm a sinner but I can't say no. (say no)

(Woah) Thursday night I'm makin' Denise,
Friday night I'm makin' Therese,
Saturday night I'm makin' Louise.
Oh, why can't I be makin' love come true?
(What can I do?)

(Oh) Tonight, I'm down on my knees.
Tonight, I'm beggin' you please.
Tonight, tonight it bleeds.
Oh, why can't I be makin' love come true?