

# Bernard Butler, I'm Tired

I'm tired, I can't explain,  
all the troubled notions scrambling my brain.  
I'm tired, let me be for now.  
There was a time when I was interested by you,  
but it isn't now.  
If only I could escape  
leave a dummy in my place,  
slip away through the walls,  
not listen at all.  
I'm tired, I can't explain.  
I may as well have been talking to myself  
by the look on your face.  
I'm high, I don't feel myself.  
I think I should feel happy  
but I only want to lie down.  
If only I could escape  
leave a dummy in my place,  
slip away through the walls,  
not listen at all.  
I'm tired, I might go away,  
I'm tired, I've no more to say,  
I'm tired, I'm tired.  
So take me, take me away.