Buck 65, Tired Out

[Verse 1]

When I cheated on sarah

I couldnt bring my self to speak

I couldnt sleep

I couldnt conentrate

I was weak

I was strangled by guilt

My heart with glass balls

stone in my throat

I acted like an asshole

Sick to my stomach

knowing I should burn in bed

mad at myself

I took it out on her instead

Pushing it down

beign nice just felt phony

afraid of the phone ringing

Not alone but feeling lonely

Digging a hole

Now that I got a taste

I couldnt get rid of it

what an idiot what a waste

Paranoid and dissapointed

Living a nightmare

my every oppurtunity to wash my hands was right there

When I cheated on Sarah

there wasnt a star in the sky

It was covered in clouds

and I started to cry

I was cold and I deserved to be

hardened and worthless

Windows painted shut

rebel without a purpose

Clowns smoking ciggarretes

I think I thought I heard her name

killing time with my hands

waiting for the hurricane

[Chorus]

I'm tired out, pave the way, to low on gas to save the day

Slaves and outlaws king and pharoes, no tomorrow slings and arrows I'm tired out

I'm tired out, make the bed, scream loud enough to wake the dead

Light a match, break the bread, all I can do is shake my head I'm tired out

[Verse 2]

When Sarah found out I cheated on her

everything went to peaces

hatches were dug up

my desperate words were meant for jesus

I wanted to die

the future wasnt awfly stable

photographs burned while I stared at the coffee table

The little dog laughed

shaded the cealing fan

words like broken glass this is what I really am

Eye of the storm

we passed damage back and forth

cool of her to be so kind

she said I made a fool of her

I ruled the sand castle

skeleton feeling mourn

people were dying out and babies were beign born

caught in the headlights

the rest of the day coming

I pulled in my sleeve while she begged me to say something

[Chorus]

I'm tired out, pave the way, to low on gas to save the day
Slaves and outlaws king and pharoes, no tomorrow slings and arrows I'm tired out
I'm tired out, make the bed, scream loud enough to wake the dead
Light a match, break the bread, all I can do is shake my head I'm tired out