

Butler Bernard, 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.