matchbox twenty, Tired

You've been talking for an hour, and I swear to God that I can't hear a word you say So would you come to me, come to me I get caught up and the waves of conversation they wash over me And they cover me, they cover me

Should I just pack my things and leave Would I be a bigger man if I built a wall around this heart and dared you to come in I could lie to you and say I didn't mean it But hurts a funny thing and it makes you stronger

[chorus:]

All is nothing in moderation It's a dirty feeling and it makes you stronger Well I believe I'm just plain tired

There's a funny way your lip shakes when I know that you've been lying, and it touches me It comforts me, it comforts me I guess I should be satisfied, did you say you love me half the time Well let's settle there, we can build from there, build from there

Would you be happier if I was only half the man I am You could shadow me and dare me to come in I could lie to you and say I didn't mean it But it really doesn't matter when you stop to think about it

[CHORUS]

The end is coming she don't even feel it It's a strange sensation, I'm almost happy Well I believe I'm just plain tired, I'm tired (oh yeah, yeah, yeah,

Should I just pack my things and leave Would I be a bigger man if I built a wall around your heart and dared you to come in I can lie to you, say I didn't mean it But hurts a funny thing, hurts a funny thing

[CHORUS]

The end is coming she don't even feel it It's a strange sensation, I'm almost happy Well I believe I'm just plain tired, tired

Well all is nothing in moderation Dirty feeling, strange sensation I believe, I believe Believe I'm tired