

# Pat Green, I'm Tired

(Pat Green)

We must be headed in the wrong direction  
Cause there's nothing but pain out there  
I heard you say something about the cross upon your back  
The truth is, baby, life aint always fair  
Your whole life is water running down a sidewalk  
You Followed the rocks and the cracks as you crawl cross the ground  
I ain't seen you smile in so long  
You must of built a house in the misery you found

I'm tired, I'm tired now  
Tired of playing the same old game  
You got to get yourself together  
Say to yourself I ain't going down this way  
I ain't going down this way

Sifting through your memories deep in the ground with the dead  
Maybe you were high on the top of the cloud with the dragon that lives in your head  
Maybe you were dragging your wagon with your thoughts like old wooden toys  
Maybe you were looking for something that you lost when you were a boy

You eat when your hungry  
You sleep when your sleepy  
You drink like there's a hole in your soul  
All of your problems are begging to leave  
But you never want to let them go  
You never want to let them go

It's a fine line between living it up and losing it all  
It's a fine line between getting up and moving on  
It's a fine line between living it up and losing it all  
It's a fine line between living it up and moving on  
If you stay one more day babe  
Don't you know your going to die, your going to die