

Phil Ochs, I'm Tired

E G#m
Sometime's I feel that the world isn't mine
C#m F B
It feeds on my hunger and tears on my time
E
And I'm tired,
C#m
Yes, I'm tired
E G#m
Every face on the street is as cold the air
C#m F B
As hard as the pavement moves 'neath my feet
E
And I'm tired,
C#m
Yes, I'm tired
C#m B
Sometimes I stop and ask to myself
C#m B C#m
Oh why should I be so alone
C#m
It comes and it goes
B
and nobody knows
C#m B C#m
For they're blind with a pain all their own
E G#m
So I start out again with a smile on my face
C#m F B
To hide all the empty and search for a friend
E
And I'm tired
C#m
Yes, I'm tired
C#m B
Sometimes I stop and ask to myself
C#m B C#m
Oh why should I be so alone
C#m
It comes and it goes
B
and nobody knows
C#m B C#m
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