

# Silke Bischoff, Small And Tired

It was a colored, dark, fast year  
Too many changes, too many accidents  
I've seen the rainbow in your eyes  
A long, cold winter, I'm so lonely inside

Sometimes I'm the number one in town  
Sometimes I'm just a terrible clown  
Sometimes I'm a beautiful young god  
Sometimes I'm only small and tired

It was a colored, dark, fast year  
Too many changes, too many accidents  
The future days are lost in the past  
I'm on the road again between night and day

Sometimes I'm the number one in town  
Sometimes I'm just a terrible clown  
Sometimes I'm a beautiful young god  
Sometimes I'm only small and tired

Small and tired  
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