

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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