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