

## Tired of You

**Buckcherry**

I get up and I put my thoughts together  
Call my friends let the good times last forever  
I hear talk 'bout a non-stop flight to heaven  
Can't you just say you're addicted to medicine  
All in your head again am I getting through  
Because I'm tired of you

Walking on me time is running out  
Lost your mind and you're losing your self respect  
Talk on the street word is getting out  
It's not what you are you're addicted to medicine, lost in you  
head again and I'm so tired of you

I get caught up but I swear that I would never  
Call you up tell you how life is so much better  
You got nine lives and now you're down to seven  
Can't you just say you're addicted to medicine  
All in your head again am I getting through because I'm tired  
of you

You're all talk and your life is not together I need to get through to you....  
Because I'm tired of you