

# Tired Of My Tears

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Boy, you better go back in your mind  
Try to find yourself a brand new line  
I'll love you but you're toying with me  
So if you can't change, go on let me be

Well I'm sick of your lies  
Tired of my tears  
Boy if you want me, you better tell it like it is

Oh when a girl meets a boy she likes  
She starts to dream, before she knows it, she's caught right in  
his scheme  
But I used to believe every word you say  
Realize now that was yesterday

When I'm with you I lose control  
That's why I'm offering you my heart and soul  
You better take it now, because when it's gone  
I won't even answer my telephone