I saw your mother the other day She said, you’re fine now, you’ve gone away

I tried to tell you, I could change I tried to explain, why my life is so strange

I’m thinking about you x3

Did she tell you, that I’m still here? Skipping stones, and drinking warm beer

On every jukebox, A street with a view I hear your voice Reflections of you

I’m thinking about you x3

I’m so tired Tired Tired x3

I’m so tired. so tried I’m so tired

I’m so tired I’m so tired So tired so tired

They said, I need a change of scene Leave the city, to my monochrome dream

They’ll never know Where is the lure These crumbling streets, keep my memories pure

thinking about you thinking about you

I’m thinking about you thinking about you

I saw your mother the other day She said you’re fine now, you’ve a long way

I tried to tell her, that I could change I tried to explain, why my life is so strange

I’m thinking about you x3

Did she tell you, that I’m still here? Skimming stones, and drinking warm beer

On every jukebox, a street with a view I hear your voice Reflections of you

I’m thinking about you x3

They said, I need a change of scene, leave the city, to my monochrome dream

They’ll never know where is the lure These crumbling streets, keep my memories pure

Thinking about you Thinking about you

I’m thinking about you Thinking about you

I’m so tired, tired, tired x3

I’m so tired, so tired, I’m so tired, I’m so tired, I’m so tired

So tired, so tired,

I saw your mother the other day, she said you’re fine now