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

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 juke box, a seat 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 tired, 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 what is the lure, these crumbling streets keep my memories pure

Thinking about you, I’m 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 gone away.

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I’m so tired, tired, tired x3

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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.