I saw your mother the other day, she said you are fine now, you are gone away

I tired to tell her , I can change I tried to explain why my life is so strange

I am thinking about you (x3)

did she tell you, i am still here, skimming stone and drinking warm beer.

I am every jukebox, street with a view, I hear your voice reflections of you

I am thinking about you (x3)

I am so tired, tired, tired (x3)

I am so tired, so tired. so tired

I am so tired. I am so tired. I am so tired so tired

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

they will never know, where is the lure. this crumpling streets keep my memories pure

thinking about you , i am thinking about you,

I am thinking about you, thinking about you

I saw your mother the other day, she said you are fine now, you are gone away

I tired to tell her I could change. I tired to explain why my life is so strange

I am thinking about you (x3)

did she tell you that i am still here, skimming stone and drinking warm beer

On every juke box, a street with a view, I hear your voice, reflections of you

I am thinking about you (x3)

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

they will never know where is the lure, these crumbling streets keep my memories pure

thinking about you, I am thinking about you

I am thinking about you, thinking about you

I am so tired, tired tiredx3

I am so tired, so tired , so tired,

I am so tired, I am so tired so tired, so tired

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