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

I’m thinking about you

I’m thinking about you

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

I’m thinking about you

I’m thinking about you

I’m so tired

Tired Tired

I’m so tired

Tired Tired

I’m so tired

Tired Tried

I’m so tired

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

I’m thinking about you

I’m thinking about you

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

I’m thinking about you

I’m thinking about you

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

I’m so tired, tired, tired

I’m so tired, tired, tired

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