

Tired Heart (feat. Nyx)

B-Mike

all she ever wanted was for you to love her right
'Cause she don't even know what love feels like (she don't)
She's so afraid of what the future holds, her Mama never loved her truth be told
'Cause she's been blaming her ever since her Daddy left when she was only two years old
So she hates herself, wishing she could just erase herself
So let me ask you how keep on blaming her when she already blames herself for everything that's wrong
between the two of you? (two of you)
And you just let it happen like you usually do (yeah you do)
Uh, she finds it hard to deal with all of it
Asking why she's so unfortunate
Tryna' find herself because she's lost again
If you need help, I'll send the coordinates, girl
Glass of wine and a cigarette
She drinks and smokes to relieve the stress
She barely feels to even feel depressed
And you can see that pain in her silhouette, yeah
Glass of wine and cigarettes...
Smoke full of silhouettes...
Got her mind working in the night shift
A tired heart, that really needs some rest
Glass of wine and cigarettes...
Smoke full of silhouettes...
Got her mind working in the night shift
A tired heart, that really needs some rest
Baby girl, why you still pretend?
It's sickening, you sick of him and yet you still with him
And you gon' keep on getting sicker and sicker, so let me in to be your medicine
I can change all that, rearrange all that, I'm just saying I'll be there for you
And it ain't all bad if you stay on track, I'mma be that man for you
Because it's worth it to be (worth it to be)
Girl nobody's perfect but with all your flaws you're still perfect to me (perfect to me)
If you looked harder enough then you'll certainly see that -
He ain't shit without you, prolly don't know a thing about you
Prolly just left you scarred in the very same heart when he said he wouldn't doubt you
'Cause she finds it hard to deal with all of it
Asking why she's so unfortunate
Tryna' find herself because she's lost again
If you need help I'll send the coordinates, girl
Glass of wine and a cigarette

She drinks and smokes to relieve the stress
She barely feels to even feel depressed
And you can see that pain in her silhouette, yeah
Glass of wine and cigarettes...
Smoke full of silhouettes...
Got her mind working in the night shift
A tired heart, that really needs some rest
Glass of wine and cigarettes...
Smoke full of silhouettes...
Got her mind working in the night shift
A tired heart, that really needs some rest

Lyrics Submitted by Luna

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>