Tired and Bored

Garageland

Tired and bored.
Close the door, let's go to bed.
I stole from every single stoner.
Played air guitar, watch Daytona.
High in the waves,
I'm floating in the bedrooms.
Of the mind of the seventies.
Taking in their slow stars.Tired and bored.
Close the door, let's go to bed.
I stole from precious teenage loners.
Grabbed the heat and
Turned up the tone of it.
Got A.M radio playing in the
Bedroom while they're dancing
In the ruins of their ceiling.
Tired and bored.
Close the door, let's go to bed.
I have my doubts about you.

Songwriters
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