

Tired of You Leaving

Quaker City Night Hawks

I can tell by the way you use me you don't need me
I can tell by the way you're talking you're gonna leave
Fire in the building, wringing your hands, whilst praying for rain
I can tell by the way you're talking you're gonna leave

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I'm tired of you leaving
I'm tired of you leaving

Ain't no love is gonna save us
And lost, evil keep us now
Now I travel alone, to the future
Got to find a way, to make a sun
Got to make a sun
Got to make a sun

Got to, got to make a sun
Now I travel alone, to the future
Got to make a sun
Got to make a sun

Lyrics Submitted by mattup

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