

# Tired

Adele

Hold my hand  
While you cut me down  
It'd only just begun  
But now it's over now And you're in the heat of moments  
With your heart playing up cold  
I'm between the middle  
Watching hastiness unfold On my eyes  
You were smiling in the spotlight  
Dancing with the night  
When I fell off your mind I'm tired of trying  
Your teasing ain't enough  
Fed up of buying your time  
When I don't get nothing back And for what, and for what, and for what  
When I don't get nothing back  
Oi, I'm tired Where'd you go  
When you stayed behind  
I looked up and inside down  
And outside only to find A double taking, punching heart ache  
laughing at my smile  
I get closer  
You obviously prefer her I'm tired of trying  
Your teasing ain't enough  
Fed up of buying your time  
When I don't get nothing back And for what, and for what, and for what  
When I don't get nothing back Oi, I'm tired of trying  
Your teasing ain't enough  
Fed up of buying your time  
When I don't get nothing back And for what, and for what, and for what  
When I don't get nothing back  
Oi, I'm tired I should have known Never mind  
Said your open arms  
I couldn't help the leap  
That tripped me back into them Even though I'm tired of trying  
Your teasing ain't enough  
Fed up of buying your time  
When I don't get nothing back And for what, and for what, and for what  
When I don't get nothing back Oi, I'm tired of trying  
Your teasing ain't enough  
Fed up of buying your time

When I don't get nothing back  
And for what, and for what, and for what  
When I don't get nothing back  
Oi, I'm tired

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