

# I'm Tired

[T.S.O.L.](#)

And I'm tired of being a fool  
And my mind going from hot to cool  
And trying to conform to others ideas  
And someone else's rules And the life I'm living ain't mine  
I'm supposed to feel that's fine  
I didn't make the world I'm living in  
And I ain't gonna toe the line I'm tired of trying to be something I know ain't me  
I'm tired of living up to what people expect me to be  
You know that some people are different  
Now ain't that a crying shame  
Now wouldn't it be a real drag if we were all the same And I'm not gonna try to please  
Eyes that just don't see  
If I get myself together  
You'll have the blues, not me I'm tired of trying to be something I know ain't me  
I'm tired of living up to what people expect me to be  
You know that some people are different  
Now ain't that a crying shame  
Now wouldn't it be a real drag if we were all the same And I'm not gonna try to please  
Eyes that just don't see  
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You'll have the blues, not me You'll have the blues, not me  
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