

# Tired

Kelly Price

There's a hole in my heart  
My soul is bleeding  
I need to free my mind  
And see what I'm feelin'  
'Cause lord knows  
Lord knows

Tired, tired of the way he treats me  
Tired, tired of the guilty feelings  
Tired, tired of the broken dreams  
I'm tired, tired of the public scenes  
I'm tired, tired of the baby mamas  
Tired, tired of the ghetto dramas  
Tired, tired of the back and forth  
I'm tired, tired of being in and out the courts  
I'm tired, tired of all the games and lies  
I'm tired, tired of phony alibis  
I'm tired, tired of praying that it works  
I'm tired, even tired of goin' to church  
I'm tired, tired of payin' these bills  
I'm tired, said I'm tired of keepin' it real

I'm tired, tired of cryin'  
Tired, and I'm tired of smilin'  
I'm tired, tired of all the haters  
I'm tired, I'm tired of all players  
I'm tired, I'm tired of the games, I'm so tired  
Tired, 'cause it's about to drive me insane  
Tired, and oh, I'm so tired of takin' it  
Tired, said yeah, I'm so tired of fakin' it  
Tired, 'cause you don't do it for me no more  
Tired, you just don't do it no more  
Tired, I'm tired of bein' wrong then doin' right  
Tired, said I'm tired of keepin' peace in times of fighting  
Tired, tired of letting go then holding on  
Tired, tired of feelin' weak and bein' strong  
Tired, so let me hear if you tired  
Tired, gotta make some noise if you're tired  
Tired, oh, throw 'em up if you're tired  
Tired, wave your hands if you're tired, yeah

So let it go

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