

Tired
Adele

Hold my hand while you cut me down
it had 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
in 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 biding your time
when I don't get nothing back
and for, and for what, and for
when I don't get nothing back
Boy, I'm tired

where do you go when you stayed behind
I looked up and inside down and outside only to find
a double taking punching hard and laughing at my smile
I get closer you obviously prefer her

F
I m tired of trying
C E
your teasing ain t enough
F
fed up of biding your time
C E
when I don t get nothing back
F C E F
and for, and for what, and for
C E
when I don t get nothing back
F
Boy, I m tired of trying

C E
your teasing ain t enough
F
fed up of biding your time
C E
when I don t get nothing back
F C E F
and for, and for what, and for
C E
when I don t get nothing back
C
Boy, I m tired