

## Tired

Sprung Monkey

(Steve Summers)

whose thorn will i pull today  
and whose embrace will leave me trembling  
and whose kind words will pierce right through me  
and whose rejection will deem me a failure  
i need a pill to sleep at night so please  
don't try and wake me  
please don't try and wake me  
will anything but maybes infect my ears  
i'd kill for you, but you don't care  
i'm cold and i'm hollow the barrel of a gun  
the sweet sound of forgiveness i forgive no one  
i need a pill to sleep at night so please don't try and wake me  
cause  
i'm tired  
so please don't try and wake me  
i'll try to breathe, breathe in the air of conviction to start  
what i fin-  
ished to end at the beginning the tracks of recovery have led t  
o dis-  
covery and i found out that i tried and i can die with that  
i need a pill to sleep at night so please don't try and wake me  
cause  
i'm tired so please don't try and wake me