

Fate

Bertine Zetlitz

Four Oclock in the morning guess whos early and bright.
Four Oclock in the morning guess whos still win it right, so right
...Practice all trough the night.
Four Oclock in the morning guess whos happy and sweet.
Four Oclock in the morning checking finding it complete, complete
...there's no need for a fight.
Its a crazy situation when you notice you get used to all the pain.
Its a crazy situation when the moist under your eyes pro taste like rain, never being sane.
One minute early, one minute late, this is what they're calling fate.
One minute early, one minute late, this is what they're calling fate.
Four Oclock in the morning Ive just finished my spell.
Four Oclock in the morning magic no one can tell, can tell
...Youll be sorry as hell.
Four Oclock in the morning guess whos early and bright.
Four Oclock in the morning Ive been painting trough the night, the night
...Nothing left I can sell.
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