I'm not afraid of growing old
Or dying young or never finding someone
And I'm not scared of the great unknown
Or being alone when it's all said and done
I'm braver than I used to be
But there's still some things in life that terrify me

What about a phone call in the middle of the night You whispering so she can't overhear you telling me You still want me desperately
What about a knock on the door at 3 AM
Don't have to hear your voice
To know you've been drinking
What if my hand opens the door and lets you in
Oh no what if I can't say no again

I drive right by that old restaurant
The one we used to haunt
Without turning my head
And I don't think twice about killing the lights
Yeah I sleep through the nights
Without you in my bed
And knowing I don't need you here
Should leave me nothing to fear

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