So, coming, tryna break my fall Leaving, spitting sticks and stones And I lay awake I don't know This room will lead me to an open door.

But it's alright, cause I can't wait to see the trouble here to night.

And so wake up, it's just a little too late for conversations, It's just a bit too much doubt for me to make up, But you'll give it all that you got now, give it all that you got now, give it all.

Slow, I feel ya, wrapping round my bones, I call ya but you're never home

And am I a fool? I don't know. And see me see the way the silve r talks.

But it's alright, cause I can't wait to see the trouble here to night

And so wake up, it's just a little too late for conversations, It's just a bit too much doubt for me to make up, But you'll give it all that you got now, give it all that you got now, give it all that you got now...
You should give it all.

And so wake up, it's just a little too late for conversations, It's just a bit too much doubt for me to make up, But you'll give it all that you got now, give it all that you got now, give it all.