It's four in the morning and once more the dawning just woke up the wanting in me

Wishing I'd never met her knowing if I'd forget her How much better off she would be

The longer I hold on the longer this goes on the harder that it 's going to be

But it's four in the morning and once more the dawning just wok e up the wanting in me

I've never deserved her God knows when I hurt her That's the last thing that I want to do She tries but she can't tell how she feels but I know Too well what she's going through

If I love her so much I don't know why I can't do the right thi ng and just let her be

But it's four in the morning and once more the dawning just wok e up the wanting in me

Last night I told her this time it's all over making ten times I told her goodbye

Last night we broke up this morning I woke up

And for the tenth time I'm changing my mind

I saw more love in her eyes when I left her than most foolish ${\tt m}$ an will ever see

But it's four in the morning and once more the dawning just wok e up the wanting in me

Yes it's four in the morning and once more the dawning just wok e up the wanting in me