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It's always 3am in your world,
so I'm drinking this as if I hadn't slept,
telling stories which tell their stories them self,
you didn't even hear them,
our thoughts are somewhere else,
As long as I go somewhere we'll see still be trying to see,
as long as I go somewhere we'll still be trying,
as long as I go somewhere we'll still be lying to me,
as long as I go somewhere,
If you're so sure that you don't need love,
only it's as if I hadn't slept,
as laughter smiles back in your direction,
but you're protected by the smoke from your cigarette,
then you try,
to hold my hand,
under the table,
but it's far to vague to be meaningful,
As long as I go somewhere we'll still be trying to see,
as long as I go somewhere every night has a hold over me
as long as I go somewhere we'll still be lying to me,
as long as I go somewhere,
And you held me like I was a shadow,
but completely without any mystery,
and you compared me to a shadow,
which in it's self is some kind of victory,
Ohhhhh ohhhOOhhh ohhohhohh,
Ohhhhh ohhhOOhhh ohhohhohh,
Ohhhhh ohhhOOhhh ohhohhohh,
Ohhhhh ohhhOOhhh
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