3AM

Kate Nash

How did it get to 3 am? I wish that I could call But I know that you're probably asleep Do I really have to get used To being alone again? I wish that I could call But I know that you are my best friend Do you really have to dream? I'm perfectly happy In reality I'm wike awake I think about the things That I will do tomorrow and the trek(?) Things are dark outside and everybody else is fast asleep My hand is glued to the remote The TV has already said 'Tonight I'm frozen in my sleep' I want to move but I'm afraid Suffering from anxiety I don't want to be alone! You see, I want to be with You You ooooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Oooh ooh ooh ooh ooh You oooh ooh Yeah baby You are the one I think of All the night And all the night it feels so right I miss your arms The way you kiss me The way you pull me in so tight It makes me sick but then we'd fight But I want you so bad tonight You are the one I think of All the night And all the night it feels so right I miss your arms The way you kiss me The way you pull me in so tight It makes me sick but then we'd fight But I want you so bad tonight I want to change my future one My desrire change my room Passions are trivially spent Obviously it hurts me to believe And in my fatal judgement Cut off my electricity And now I'm really stuffed I'll make an effort, take a left Clean the house to stop me crying And if you cry, you're taken out There won't be room for Miss Sincere I'm afraid this is all or nothing And I haven't got a hope

At least I've got another friend Turns out I was just a joke I'm holding onto what I've got I'm tryna get just what I want And I'll pick the pieces up tomorrow Cut the pill and take my chances and a half Yeah baby You are the one I think of All the night And all the night it feels so right I miss your arms The way you kiss me The way you pull me in so tight It makes me sick but then we'd fight But I want you so bad tonight Yeah baby You are the one I think of All the night And all the night it feels so right I miss your arms The way you kiss me The way you pull me in so tight It makes me sick but then we'd fight But I want you so bad tonight Yeah I need You You ooooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Oooh ooh ooh ooh ooh You Ooooh ooh You You ooooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Oooh ooh ooh ooh ooh You oooh ooh You ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oooooooooh