Come around 2 in the morning When she's just a another memory Almost from a different century You miss her anyway

Don't you know we've all been there Numbing all our senses Hoping some substance could prevent this But you miss her anyway

You think...

Be a man and try to understand

But you know that you can't

Cause you miss her anyway

You think...

Be a man and try to understand

But you know that you can't

Cause you miss her anyway

All the sad young men
Who can't admit it
When they've lost the one thing
They won't find again

Come around 2 in the morning All the sad young men performing Hoping their youth won't run out Knowing that it will any day

Don't you know we've all been there Thinking we'd found something so rare Feeling our life hadn't treated us fair When we lost her anyway

You think...

Be a man and try to understand

But you know that you can't

Cause you miss her anyway

You think...

Be a man and try to understand

But you know that you can't

Cause you miss her anyway

All the sad young men
Who can't admit it
When they've lost the one thing
They won't find again (They won't find again, They won't find again)