she says it's cold outside and she hands me my raincoat she's always worried about things like that she says it's all gonna end and it might as well be my fault and she only sleeps when it's raining and she screams and her voice is straining

she says baby
it's 3 am I must be lonely
when she says baby
well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
says the rain's gonna wash away I believe it

she's got a little bit of something, God it's better than nothing

and in her color portrait world, she believes that she's got it all

she swears the moon don't hang quite as high as it used to and she only sleeps when it's raining and she screams and her voice is straining

she says baby
it's 3 am I must be lonely
when she says baby
well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
says the rain's gonna wash away, i believe...yes

she believes that life is made up of all that you're used to and the clock on the wall has been stuck at three for days, and days

she thinks that happiness is a mat that sits on her doorway but outside it's stopped raining

she says baby
it's 3 am I must be lonely
when she says baby
well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
says the rain's gonna wash away, i believe this

well it's 3 am I must be lonely
when and she says baby
well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes