

## 2 AM

Pendragon

It's 2AM and it's raining again  
And I'm feeling tired in my heart  
And I can't shift it out again  
And I know about the way it feels  
And I know just what it entails  
And we take our positions on the firing line  
It's nearly time  
It's raining again and I feel like I'm playing a part  
From the start and I feel like I'm taking apart  
The way it's been going  
When their money can talk and the rain won't stop  
And your glory days have taken a beating  
Stick around for your fortune and fame  
Put your hours in the bank of no interest claim  
'49 when the gold rush came now it's 1987  
Some things never change  
Talk to me insecurity as it bleeds me  
But got this fire that burns  
Got a heart that just never learns  
And the fortune and the fame  
Looking back upon the days when the band couldn't play  
Take it all  
So wake up stay up you look wonderful  
Wake up stay up  
Got a bitter little cocktail of our weaknesses and faults  
And we trampled it in the mud till it was emotional pulp  
It's 3AM and it's raining again  
And I'm feeling tired  
Felt a little bit lucky, had a cease-fire for the night  
My magazine was running dry