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I bet this time of night you're still up
I bet you're tired from a long, hard week
I bet you're sitting in your chair by the window, looking out a
t the city
And I bet sometimes you wonder about me
And I just want to tell you
It takes everything in me not to call you
And I wish I could run to you
And I hope you know that
Everytime I don't,
I almost do, I almost do
I bet you think I either moved on or hate you
'Cause each time you reach out there's no reply
I bet it never, ever occurred to you that I can't say hello to
you
And risk another goodbye
And I just want to tell you
It takes everything in me not to call you
And I wish I could run to you
And I hope you know that
Everytime I don't,
I almost do, I almost do
We made quite a mess, babe
It's probably better off this way
And I confess, babe
That in my dreams you're touching my face
And asking me if I want to try again with you
And I almost do
And I just want to tell you
It takes everything in me not to call you
And I wish I could run to you
And I hope you know that
Everytime I don't,
I almost do, I almost do
I bet this time of night you're still up
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And I hope sometimes you wonder about me