

The Worst Part Is Waking Up

This Romantic Tragedy

Wait.

Its time to wake up
I'm sorry pretty baby,
But you're not the girl who wins this war

Last call on the dance floor: hold on,
Loose control, these all unfold
(well its about time I turned you on
Well its about time I got your attention
Well its about time you heard this sing
Well its about time you took a listen) (2x)

Remember

When you stole the light
From this sin city
We came to bring it back
To paint it pretty
I'm a lush for love with a razorblade
And I've come to save the day
You said everything you wanted to hear,
But I never get to say
Your reflection is forever in my broken heart
Don't you see our love is kinda like art
Back again

Well its about time I turned you on
Well its about time I got your attention
Well its about time you heard this sing
Well its about time you took a listen
(last call on the dance floor) (2x)

Waiting for you to come back
For you to walk right in and make me feel again

Wait.

Its time to wake up
I'm sorry pretty baby,
But you're not the girl who wins this war

Shes sitting there,
With her long hair,
Trying to think of something to wear
She puts on makeup
Her head is made up

Out the door there she goes
Kind of tired and she hopes
The night wont last long, but its so long

Last call on the dance floor baby lets roll,
Into the stars tonight (3x)

I want to see the sunrise
Waiting for your surprise
Cannot believe my eyes
Where have you been hiding out all this time (4x)