

3AM

Journalist 103

I don't give a damn about you
No nothing can change my mind
No way
I'm happy just to let you walk away
Don't think about you at night
I'm happy to be alone
It's okay
But that was yesterday and now I'm

Drivin' in my car
Words don't get me far
When they don't mean shh (arghhh)

Calling you at three am
And I'm standing here right outside your door
And I don't think that my heart could take much more
Scared of breaking up again
And I just want it to be like it was before
Cause I don't think that my heart could take much more

I don't give a damn what you do
I'm going to get with you
Again
And that's the way this night is gonna end
You say that you need some time
How long does it take to see
That we are more than meant to be

And now you're drivin' in you're car
But you won't get far
Cause you're car is shhh (arghh)

Calling you at 3am
And I'm standing here right outside your door
And I don't think that my heart could take much more
Scared of breaking up again
And I just want it to be like it was before
Cause I don't think that my heart could take much more

Can't take much more [Repeat x4]

Drivin' in my car
Words don't get me far
When they don't mean shhh (arghh)

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