

2 A.M.

Statistics

I get in from work at 2 a.m. and sit down with a beer
Turn on late night TV and then I wonder why I'm here
It's meaningless and trivial and it washes over me
And once again I wonder is this all there is for me
 Here I am again look at me again
 Here I am again on my own
 Trying hard to see what there is for me
 Here I am again on my own
 Life seems so pathetic I wish I could leave it all behind
 This canvas chair, this bed, these walls that fall in on my mind
 Hold on for something better that just drags you through the dirt
 Do you just let go or carry on and try to take the hurt?
 Here I am again look at me again
 Here I am again on my own
 Trying hard to see what there is for me
 Here I am again on my own
 Oh, here I am again look at me again
 Here I am again on my own
 Trying hard to see what there is for me
 Here I am again on my own
 Here I am again look at me again
 Here I am again on my own
 Trying hard to see what there is for me
 Here I am again on my own
 I am again, I am again
 I am here on my own

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>