

Three A.M. (Re-Recorded In Stereo)

Bill Anderson

Look at me walking the streets at 3 a.m. and you're saying what a crazy fool I am
But the one I love is out tonight with him somewhere making love at 3 a.m.
I need a drink but all the bars are locked up tight
A lonely man gets mighty thirsty late at night
I won't ever kiss her sweet sweet lips again this old world's an awful place at 3 a.m.
[steel]
There's the river here's the bridge it's too late now
I've got nothing left to live for anyhow
In the news they'll say he couldn't even swim and he gave his love for love at 3 a.m.
Yes he gave his life for love at 3 a.m.

Songwriters

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