

3AM

Kate Nash

How did it get to 3 am?
I wish that I could call
But I know that you're probably asleep
Do I really have to get used
To being alone again?
I wish that I could call
But I know that you are my best friend
Do you really have to dream?
I'm perfectly happy
In reality I'm wike awake
I think about the things
That I will do tomorrow and the trek(?)
Things are dark outside and everybody else is fast asleep
My hand is glued to the remote
The TV has already said
'Tonight I'm frozen in my sleep'
I want to move but I'm afraid
Suffering from anxiety
I don't want to be alone!
You see, I want to be with You
You ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
You ooh ooh
Yeah baby You are the one I think of
All the night
And all the night it feels so right
I miss your arms
The way you kiss me
The way you pull me in so tight
It makes me sick but then we'd fight
But I want you so bad tonight
You are the one I think of
All the night
And all the night it feels so right
I miss your arms
The way you kiss me
The way you pull me in so tight
It makes me sick but then we'd fight
But I want you so bad tonight I want to change my future one

My desire change my room
Passions are trivially spent
Obviously it hurts me to believe
And in my fatal judgement
Cut off my electricity
And now I'm really stuffed
I'll make an effort, take a left
Clean the house to stop me crying
And if you cry, you're taken out
There won't be room for Miss Sincere
I'm afraid this is all or nothing
And I haven't got a hope
At least I've got another friend
Turns out I was just a joke
I'm holding onto what I've got
I'm tryna get just what I want
And I'll pick the pieces up tomorrow
Cut the pill and take my chances and a half
Yeah baby You are the one I think of
All the night
And all the night it feels so right
I miss your arms
The way you kiss me
The way you pull me in so tight
It makes me sick but then we'd fight
But I want you so bad tonight
Yeah baby
You are the one I think of
All the night
And all the night it feels so right
I miss your arms
The way you kiss me
The way you pull me in so tight
It makes me sick but then we'd fight
But I want you so bad tonight
Yeah I need You
You ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
You
Ooh ooh
You
You ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
You ooh ooh
You ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

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