3 AM

Matchbox Twenty

She says it's cold outside and she hands me my raincoat
She's always worried about things like that
She says it's all gonna end and it might as well be my fault
And she only sleeps when it's raining
And she screams, and her voice is strainingAnd she says baby
It's three a.m. I must be lonely
When she says baby
Well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
And the rain's gonna wash away I believe itShe's got a little bit of something, god it's better than nothing
And in her color portrait world she believes that she's got it all
She swears the moon don't hang quite as high as it used to
And she only sleeps when it's raining
And she screams, and her voice is strainingAnd she says baby
It's three a.m. I must be lonely
Oh, when she says baby
Well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
And the rain's gonna wash away I believe thisShe believes that life isn't made up of all that you're used to
And the clock on the wall has been stuck at 3 for days, and days
She thinks that happiness is the mat that sits on her doorway
But outside it stopped rainingAnd she says baby
It's three a.m. I must be lonely
When she says baby
Well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes
And the rain's gonna wash away I believe thisWell it's three a.m. I must be lonely
Well hell, when she says baby
Well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes

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