## **Malibu Nights**

There's no reason, there's no rhyme I found myself blindsided by A feeling that I've never known I'm dealing with it on my own Phone is quiet, walls are bare I drink myself to sleep, who cares? No one even has to know I'm dealing with it on my own

I've got way too much time to be this hurt Somebody help, it's getting worse What do you do with a broken heart? Once the light fades, everything is dark Way too much whiskey in my blood I feel my body giving up Can I hold on for another night? What do I do with all this time?

Every thought's when it gets late Put me in a fragile state I wish I wasn't going home Dealing with it on my own I'm praying but it's not enough I'm done, I don't believe in love Learning how to let it go Dealing with it on my own

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I drive circles under street lights Nothing seems to clear my mind I can't forget It's inside my head, so I drive, chasing Malibu nights Nothing seems to heal my mind I can't forget

I've got way too much time to be this hurt Somebody help, it's getting worse What do you do with a broken heart? Once the light fades, everything is dark Way too much whiskey in my blood I feel my body giving up Can I hold on for another night? What do I do with all this time? Yeah

I drive circles under street lights Nothing seems to clear my mind I can't forget It's inside my head, so I drive, chasing Malibu nights Nothing seems to heal my mind I can't forget (It's inside my head, so) I drive, chasing Malibu nights Hey, hey, na-na