

4AM

Bastille

Four in the morning, we find ourselves here
The best of us passed out, I don't know who's where
I got all my old friends and new friends I've met once before
In a blanket of smoke as we sink through the floor

Here, here, my family
You are my familiar, you are my familiar, ah-ah
Here, here, my friends and me
You are my familiar, ah-ah

Oh, there is nowhere I would rather be
Never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when I'm here
No, there is nowhere I would rather be, oh-oh
Never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when you're near

Ooh...
Ooh, ah...

Time skips, balloon hits, I'm losing my mind
Tuesday'll be doom day, this got out of hand

Here, here, my family
You are my familiar, you are my familiar
Here, here, my friends and me
You are my familiar

Oh, there is nowhere I would rather be
Never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when I'm here
No, there is nowhere I would rather be, oh-oh
Never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when you're near

Ooh...
Ooh, ah...

I don't care if we're talking 'bout the same things
I don't care if we're stuck in the familiar
I don't care if we're going 'round in circles
Again, again, again

Here, here, my family
(Might be a walking disaster)
You are my familiar, you are my familiar
(Not much, but all I would ask for)
Here, here, my friends and me
(Might be a walking disaster)
You are my familiar
(Not much, but all I would ask for)

Oh, there is nowhere I would rather be
Never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when I'm here
Oh, there is nowhere I would rather be
I never felt more comfortable, could never want for more when you're near

Ooh, ah...
Ooh, ah...

(I can't remember, I can't remember...

Help me piece it all together, darlin')