

## Wake Up Call

### Broadway Calls

My jacket pockets are full of my hands.  
On nights like this I'd rather stay inside.  
Cause the bitter wind is blowing, but I get to see my friends t  
onight.  
I'll be stuck in this place for the rest of the year.  
I can feel the indifference. What's the difference? I don't nee  
d this.  
And we danced in your headlights.  
I would kill for those nights.  
Friends all kiss their bottles.  
The minutes slowly cut the fears away.  
For nights like this I trade my days.

My jacket pockets are full of my hands.  
On nights like this I'd rather stay inside.  
Cause the bitter wind is blowing, but I get to see my friends t  
onight.  
I'll be stuck in this place for the rest of the year.  
I can feel the indifference. What's the difference? I don't nee  
d this.

Let's hear it for the breakdown.  
Let's hear it for the wake up call.  
Remember when we'd laugh all night without a drink, or without  
a place to go.

And we danced in your headlights.  
I would kill for those nights.

I can feel the indifference. What's the difference? I don't nee  
d this.

With your laugh in my ears still ringing,  
and the tears in my eyes still streaming.  
I've got strong memories. Let's make this tonight please.