

3 A.M.

Busted

I don't give a damn about you
No, nothing can change my mind
No way
I'm happy just to let you walk away

Don't think about you at night
I'm happy to be alone
It's ok
But that was yesterday, and now I'm

Driving in my car
Words don't get me far
When they don't mean shit
Ooooooh!

I'm calling you at 3 AM and I'm,
I'm standing here right outside your door
And I don't think that my heart can take much more
I'm scared of cracking up again, I just
Want it to be like it was before
And I don't think that my heart can take more

I don't give a damn what you do
I'm going to get with you
Again
And that's the way this night is gonna end
You say that you need some time
How long does it take to see
That we are more than meant to be?
And now you're driving in your car
But you won't get far
'Cause your car is shit
Ooooooh!

I'm calling you at 3 AM and I'm
Standing here right outside your door
And I don't think that my heart can take much more
I'm scared of cracking up again, I just
Want it to be like it was before
'Cause I don't think that my heart can take much more

Can take much more (echoes)
Can take much more (echoes)
Can take much more (echoes)

Driving in my car
Words don't get me far
When they don't mean shit
Ooooooh!

I'm calling you at 3 AM and I'm
Standing here right outside your door
And I don't think that my heart can take much more
I'm scared of cracking up again, I just

Want it to be like it was before

'Cause I don't think that my heart can take much more