Counting Crows

It's 1:30 in the morning that's alright by me you just waiting by the phone I should give a little warning but I need the things I need I'm not proud to need a hand but I just don't understand So, Why should you come when I call I never say nothing at all why do I go, when I go it's leaving me here all alone You ought to get out on your own ain't necessarily a bad thing to believe the things I say cause you can make yourself feel good you know it's really not a good thing to give everything to me I'm just waiting for the show cause I got no where to go So, Why should you come when I call I never say nothing at all why do I go, when I go it's leaving me here all alone you ought to get out on your own Cause nothing makes me feel so good gets me high so I sleep at night and that's enough and everything alright I feel nice so sorry in the morning could believe what you believe I'm used to waking up alone And if you think about it anyone you think about is a better love than me but if you've not fallin' quite asleep? I might call tonight if that's alright why should you come when I call I never say nothing at all why do I go, when I go it's leaving me here all alone you ought to get out on your own