Midnight hits you like a thousand whispers
And it's pushing you way past the breaking point
The streetlights brighter than you can remember
Now a lonely stare enchants me through the noise—

What you thinking 'bout?

I don't think I've seen you around here
Hurt, but you're better now
I think that there's some common ground here
Are you new in town?
Friends are so hard to come around
Know it's late but hear me out
I think that there's some common ground here

Just one idle moment in December
But it feels like something warm is taking hold

What you thinking 'bout?

I don't think I've seen you around here (you around here)

Hurt, but you're better now

I think that there's some common ground here (common ground here)

Are you new in town?

Friends are so hard to come around

Know it's late but hear me out

I think that there's some common ground here

I think that there's some common ground here