

## 5 AM

Hamilton Leithauser

Listen.  
The summer's coming.  
Slow down.  
Don't chase the crowd,  
'Cause I'm right here.

Do you ever wonder why I sing these love songs  
When I have no love at all?  
Is the life you seek made of sins, their schemes?  
Do you need someone just to cool your blood?  
Or could you ride away from the regrets baby?  
Could you dream away all your restless blues?  
Could you hide away in the peaceful hours?  
Could you dream away in the summer haze?

Promises I never fail,  
Never fail to never fail to never make.  
Nothing taken, nothing spent.  
He'll thank me in the end.