

3AM

Jamie McDell

I was making my way to a better man
Finding my way to a better hand
Trying to relight the spark
I was doing my best to put on a smile
Cover my tears for a little while
Lie to a broken heart
Cold but I'm not turning back

Is it really 3AM?
I guess time just doesn't fly when you're reliving every second
of your past
And I need to get some sleep but your picture is just like moon
light shining through my blinds and into me
Is it really 3AM?
Please don't wake me up again

Me, well, I'm just not sure there's a better way
He says all the things a good man should say
And buried in my drawers is you
And, this, is not how I hoped I would lay my head
Caught up in the sheets of an old regret
Wondering if our love was true
Close but I'm not giving up

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If I could sleep right now, you know I would
Put my heart on hold like a good girl should
Start dreaming, stop needing you
If I could sleep right now, you know I would
Put my heart on hold like a good girl should
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