I'm on the dance floor Balling my eyes out Tears in my champagne I'm spinning out now I thought I saw your Ghost in the crowd Haunting my heartbeat I need a time out now Typically I would call on a night like this Typically I would fall I'm in trouble tonight flyin' reckless And I'm such a mess when it comes to you Gotta handle my heart 'fore it all falls apart And I do what I always do Oh oh It's minutes to midnight And I'm running out of time Then it's a new day of missing you I'm on a deadline I know it sounds Stupid but I Can't drown you out, now Typically I would call on a night like this Typically I would fall I'm in trouble tonight flying reckless And I'm such a mess when it comes to you Gotta handle my heart 'fore it all falls apart And I do what I always do It's minutes to midnight And I'm running out of time Then it's a new day of missing you Then it's a new day of missing you Typically I would call on a night like this Typically I'm in trouble tonight flying reckless And I'm such a mess when it comes to you Gotta handle my heart 'fore it all falls apart And I do what I always do

It's minutes to midnight
I'm running out of time
I feel the clock strike
Looks like I'm out of time

And it's a new day of missing you