

# 3am

Tate McRae

Some days  
I wonder why the sky's so grey  
Some days  
I wonder if I'm on the same page

Oh all the voices  
And noises  
And all these bad choices  
It's crazy, I haven't gone insane  
And all the people, so careless  
Who I can't confront yet  
'Cause you know  
I'll just get in the way  
So at 3 am  
I go up to the roof  
And I talk back  
To the moon  
Oh at 3am  
I look up to the sky  
And always wonder why  
I'm not like anyone else, else  
(Not like anyone else, else,)  
But I'll never change  
Myself

Most days  
I wonder why they're all so fake  
Most days  
I try to understand  
It's just a phase

Oh all the voices  
And noises  
And all these bad choices  
It's crazy, I haven't gone insane  
And all the people, so careless  
Who I can't confront yet  
Cause you know  
I'll just get in the way  
So at 3 am  
I go to the roof  
And I talk back  
To the moon  
Oh at 3am  
I look up to the sky  
And always wonder why  
I'm not like anyone else, else  
(Not like anyone else, else,)  
But I'll never change  
Myself

3am, once again, talking back  
With my favorite friend  
It is tough, and hard to tell  
But one day they'll  
Wish they were  
Tříšťeno z písničky-akordy.cz  
Themselves