

Dark Hour

The Parlor Mob

This morning I woke up
Head so torn up
Phone's been blowing up
Been acting like a grown up
Dreams through the ceiling
Universe revealing
Anything I wanna see

Last night I was sitting
Till I was finished
Can't lie for a minute
'Cause I gotta win it
And now will I regret it
Hope you forget it
'Cause you mean so much to me

Whoa-oh-oh
Dark hour
Whoa-oh-oh
Your power
Outside my window I hear the rain
No answer to my call, girl, I feel the pain
Whoa-oh-oh
Dark hour
Whoa-oh-oh
Your power
I'm caught in a new fad I can't embrace
I'm closing my eyes and I see your face
(Dark hour)

I've got so much desire
My mind's on fire
Never gonna tire
To what I require
Was here for the taking
The choices I'm making
Are doing me some other things

I want it, I need it
Any moment, I'm waiting
I'll give you anything you want
I'm not gonna beg
I'll get bad, make you cry
Let me heal that broken wing

Whoa-oh-oh
Dark hour
Whoa-oh-oh
Your power
Outside my window I hear the rain
No answer to my call, girl, I feel the pain
Whoa-oh-oh
Dark hour
Whoa-oh-oh
Your power
I'm caught in a new fad I can't embrace
I'm closing my eyes and I see your face

I didn't mean to let you down
Outside my window I hear the rain
No answer to my call, girl, I feel the pain

Dark hour
Your power

This morning I woke up
Head so torn up
Phone's been blowing up
Been acting like a grown up
Now will I regret it
Hope you forget it
'Cause you mean so much to me

Oh, I didn't mean to let you down
Outside my window I hear the rain
No answer to my call, girl, I feel the pain
Whoa-oh-oh
Dark hour
Whoa-oh-oh
Your power
Ooh... ooh-oo