

# 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-ooh