

# 3AM

## Kate Nash

How did it get to 3 am?  
I wish that I could call  
But I know that you're probably asleep  
Do I really have to get used  
To being alone again?  
I wish that you were here  
You must know that you are my best friend  
Do we really have to dream?  
I'm perfectly happy here  
In reality, I'm wide awake  
I think about the things  
That I can do tomorrow and I'm trapped  
Cause it's so dark outside and everybody else is fast asleep  
My hand is glued to the remote  
The TV has already slept  
Good night, I'm frozen in my sleep  
I want to move but I'm afraid  
I suffer from anxiety  
And I don't want to be alone!  
You see, I want to be with  
You  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
Yeah baby You are the one I think of all the night  
And all the night it feels so right  
I miss your arms  
The way you kiss me  
The way you pull me in so tight  
It makes me sick the way we'd fight  
And I want you so bad tonight Yeah baby  
You are the one I think of all the night  
And all the night it feels so right  
I miss your arms  
The way you kiss me  
The way you pull me in so tight  
It makes me sick the way we'd fight  
And I want you so bad tonight I want to change my need to want  
With my desire to change my room  
Passion is tricky, love is tender  
Love is sweet, it hurts you and me  
And in my fatal judgment

Cut off my electricity  
And now I'm really stunned  
I'll make forever, make forever  
Leave the house to stop me crying  
And if you cry, you're taken out  
There won't be room for Miss Sincere  
I'm afraid this is all or nothing  
And I haven't got a hope  
At least I've got another friend  
Turns out I was just a joke  
I'm holding onto what I've got  
I'm tryna get just what I want  
I'll pick the pieces up tomorrow  
Cut the pill and take my chances and a half  
Cut the pill and take my chances  
Yeah baby You are the one I think of all the night  
And all the night it feels so right  
I miss your arms  
The way you kiss me  
The way you pull me in so tight  
It makes me sick the way we'd fight  
And I want you so bad tonight Yeah baby You are the one I think of all the night  
And all the night it feels so right  
I miss your arms  
The way you kiss me  
The way you pull me in so tight  
It makes me sick the way we'd fight  
And I want you so bad tonight  
Yeah I need You  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh  
You ooh ooh

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>