

4 in the morning

If you wear me down I'll tell you,
it might bore you, it might move you,
I was just trying to make the moon shine,
but the moon won't play ball,
and that's rain on my face, believe it,
sure I'm good for a drink let me prove it,
just pick me up the next time I fall.

And it's four in the morning,
I'm clapped out and yawning,
just trying to get you out of my mind.
The glass it won't empty,
the ladies don't tempt me,
I'm just trying to get you out of my mind.

Well the night live will kill you when the money's all spent,
and the day lights for wondering how you're going to pay the rent,
then the first one appears and you and me are the best of friends,
then I'm stumbling through the beer light again.

Stray cats and whiskey go easy on the ice,
pencil thin lovers kiss on the end of a knife,
beer, blood and tears fall, have I seen you here before,
I'm just trying to get you into my live.

And it's four in the morning... (Chorus)

Don't mind, I'm just talking, don't believe a word,
but I'm going back there someday, going to give her the world,
I won't have to make amends, she's a big hearted girl you'll see,
I'll just catch a break then I'm on my way.

And it's four in the morning... (Chorus)