

Cake, Haze Of Love

It's 3 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 4
I'm thinking of you
Wondering what I should do
But I'm finally cutting
Through this haze

It's 4 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 5
I think I'm alive
And I think I'll survive
And I'm finally cutting
Through this haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days
I'm in a haze of love

Yea, you don't love me
Like I love you
Although you pretend,
I can see this will end
I'm finally cutting through
This haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days and days
I'm in a haze of love

It's 5 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 6
I am sick of your lies
I am sick of your tricks
I am finally cutting through
This haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days and days
For days and days and days
For days and days and days
I'm in a haze of love.