

# 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.