

Matchbox 20, 3 A.M.

she says it's cold outside and she hands me my raincoat
she's always worried about things like that
she says it's all gonna end and it might as well be my fault
and she only sleeps when its raining
and she screams and her voice is straining

(chorus)

and she says baby

it's 3am I must be lonely

when she says baby

well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes

she says the rain's gonna wash away I believe it

she's got a little bit of something, God it's better than nothing

and in her color protrait world she believes that she's got it all

she swears the moon don't hang quite as high as it used to

and she only sleeps when its raining

and she screams, and her voice is straining

(chorus)

she believes that life is made up of all that you're used to

and the clock on the wall has been stuck at 3 for days, and days

she thinks that happiness is the mat that sits on her doorway

but outside its stopped raining

(chorus)