

Meja, Too Many Nights Late

I woke up this morning
Feeling of just feeling so fine
Could it be Mr. Amour calling?

But I don't appreciate
You're too many nights
Too many nights late

I wanna be the one and only
The only one who makes you come
To the garden of Eden
Where we belong

But I don't appreciate
You're too many nights
Too many nights late

Don't put me on standby
Sentimental loneliness
Suffocating happiness
Sets me on standby
I shouldn't be a part of this
I shouldn't be a part of this

What's the big deal of living lonely
Help me find the meaning of this
Better find an explanation

But I don't appreciate
You're too many nights
Too many nights late

Do I hear a key in my door
Do I sense the feeling of you
Do I hear you say you're sorry?

But I don't appreciate
You're too many nights
Too many nights late

Don't put me on standby
Sentimental loneliness
Suffocating happiness
Sets me on standby
I shouldn't be a part of this
I shouldn't be a part of this

I woke up this morning
Feeling of just feeling so fine
I don't need an explanation

But I don't appreciate
You're too many nights
Too many nights late

But I guess it's OK
Even though you're
Too many nights
Too many nights late

It's OK
You're too many nights
Too many nights late