

Beautiful Creatures, 1 A.M.

Jacked up
Cracked up
Smacked across my face.
Pulled down
Put down
Kicked out of my place

Loneliness is just a state of mind
Your voice it falls on deaf ears
And your class in on the line

1 A.M. and I'm cold again
I'm alone again and I need a friend
Feeling down in the dirt again
Getting burned again
Where the hell are you

Bitein' on my lip
its got you bleeding got me screaming your name
Strippin down my skin
You got me dreamin' bout the rats in your cage

Lookin for the light inside your eyes
Your tongue it cuts like razors
And your promises are lies

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Feeling down in the dirt again

Getting burned again
Where the hell are you

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I was just about a breath away
When I was thinkin' 'bout the words you tried to say
That you'd stand by me that you cared for me
But in the end you mother f**kin' lied to me

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1 A.M. and I'm cold again
I'm alone again and I need a friend!!