

Edwin McCain, 3 A.M

E. McCain

It's 3 a.m.

I'm awake and my heart is still dreaming

It's 3 a.m.

Outside I hear the souls still screaming

It's been so long you know since my head's been this clear

Just like a ship lost in the night

I just don't know which way I should steer

CHORUS

But I'll keep chasing my dreams

And only you can make them real

I pour my heart out every night

But do you know the way that I feel

Sometimes this is work

And don't you know sometimes this is play

Sometimes you are listening to me

And sometimes you don't hear a damn word that I say

Sometimes there's a girl

Sometimes I go home alone

And I guess it's no wonder right now

That I do very well on my own

CHORUS

And I will play just as long as you will listen

Now I'm in no big hurry to get back on the road

Sometimes in this lifestyle

I feel like there's so much that I'm missing

Well I'm missing you

It's just that I'm... so far from home

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