

Saint Etienne, 4.35 In The Morning

Hey Baby.

I've been up all night,

Trying to make sense of my life.

Day's breaking, things are getting bright.

After all this time,

And then if fools could see that you are the best thing that's happen
to me.

4.35 in the morning, everything is clear.

4.35 in the morning, i wished that you are here.

So lately, i've been coming home,

Sleeping all alone.

Don't hate me, Left here on my own.

Starring at the phone,

And then if fools could see that you are the best thing that's happen
to me.

4.35 in the morning, everything is clear.

4.35 in the morning, i wished that you are here.

4.35 in the morning, everything is clear.

I hear the bell, it's ringing loud.

I'm coming alive.....

4.35 (X 8 time)