

# The Vamps & Martin Jensen, Middle of the Night

I keep coming back  
To that moment  
Where it all fell apart  
So I trying drink my emotions  
Till I can't feel my heart

And I don't understand  
How you slipped through my hands  
Then I do all I can  
To get you out of my head

So when I call you in the middle of the night  
And I'm chocking on the words  
Cause miss you  
Baby don't tell me I'm out of time  
I got so much of my loving to give to you  
In the Middle of the Night  
In the Middle of the Night  
I need you  
In the Middle of the Night

I've got no good explanation  
For what I put you through  
Managing my expectations  
Is what I never do

And I don't understand  
How you slipped through my hands  
Then I do all I can  
To get you out of my head

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