

Bertine Zetlitz

"Fate"

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Four O'clock in the morning guess whos early and
bright.
Four O'clock in the morning guess whos still win it right,
so right
...Practice all trough the night.
Four O'clock in the morning guess whos happy and
sweet.
Four O'clock in the morning checking finding it
complete, complete
...there's no need for a fight.
Its a crazy situation when you notice you get used to all
the pain.
Its a crazy situation when the moist under your eyes
pro taste like rain, never being sane.
One minute early, one minute late, this is what they're
calling fate.
One minute early, one minute late, this is what they're
calling fate.
Four O'clock in the morning Ive just finished my spell.
Four O'clock in the morning magic no one can tell, can
tell
...Youll be sorry as hell.
Four O'clock in the morning guess whos early and
bright.
Four O'clock in the morning Ive been painting trough the
night, the night
...Nothing left I can sell.
Its a crazy situation when you notice you get used to all
the pain.
Its a crazy situation when the moist under your eyes
pro taste like rain, never being sane.
One minute early, one minute late, this is what they're
calling fate.
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