

Our Lady Peace "4Am"

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I walked around my good intentions, and found that
there were none.

I blame my father for the wasted years; we hardly
talked.

I never thought I would forget this hate...

Then a phone call made me realize I'm wrong.

And if I don't make it, know that I loved you all along,

Just like sunny days that we ignore because

We're all dumb and jaded.

And I hope to God I figure out what's wrong.

I walked around my room not thinking, sinking in this
box.

I blame myself for being too much like somebody else.

I never thought I would just bend this way...

Then a phone call made me realize I'm wrong.

And if I don't make it, know that I loved you all along,

Just like sunny days that we ignore because

We're all dumb and jaded.

And I hope to God I figure out what's wrong.

And I hope to God I figure out what's wrong (hope to

God I figure out what's wrong).

I hope to God I figure out what's wrong.

If I don't make it, know that I loved you all along,

Just like sunny days that we ignore because

We're all dumb and jaded.

And I hope to God I figure out what's wrong.

And if I don't make it, know that I loved you all along,

Just like sunny days that we ignore because

We're all dumb and jaded.

And I hope to God I figure out...

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