

## Popsicle

### "Make Up"

Visit "[Make Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Three A.M, I'm going home  
Stumbling, staggering alone  
Felt so tired all at once  
Some sence something must be wrong

Wreck a glass and everything  
Breathing cold, blue air again  
Wish someone would call me back  
Ask me in and let me stay

And then just hold me til I wake up  
Hey hey hey  
And then I promise I will shape up  
Hey hey hey

There's no need to pity me  
I'll rise higher then today  
It's a temporary stage  
There's just nothing you can say

But you can hold me 'til I wake up  
Hey hey hey  
And then I promise I will shape up  
Hey hey hey  
There won't be anything to make up  
Hey hey hey

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