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## Popsicle "Make Up"

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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

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

Why don't you 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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