

This Romantic Tragedy "The Worst Part Is Waking Up"

Visit "[The Worst Part Is Waking Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wait.

It's time to wake up
I'm sorry pretty baby,
But you're not the girl who wins this war

Last call on the dance floor: hold on,
Loose control, these all unfold
(Well it's about time I turned you on
Well it's about time I got your attention
Well it's about time you heard this sing
Well it's about time you took a listen) [x2]

Remember
When you stole the light
From this sin city
We came to bring it back
To paint it pretty
I'm a lush for love with a razorblade
And I've come to save the day
You said everything you wanted to hear,
But I never get to say
Your reflection is forever in my broken heart
Don't you see our love is kinda like art
Back again

Well it's about time I turned you on
Well it's about time I got your attention
Well it's about time you heard this sing
Well it's about time you took a listen
(Last call on the dance floor) [x2]

Waiting for you to come back
For you to walk right in and make me feel again

Wait.

It's time to wake up
I'm sorry pretty baby,
But you're not the girl who wins this war

She's sitting there,
With her long hair,
Trying to think of something to wear

She puts on makeup
Her head is made up

Out the door there she goes
Kind of tired and she hopes
The night wont last long, but it's so long

Last call on the dance floor baby lets roll,
Into the stars tonight [x3]

I want to see the sunrise
Waiting for your surprise
Cannot believe my eyes
Where have you been hiding out all this time [x4]

Visit [This Romantic Tragedy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.