

Poema "2 Am"

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It was a quarter till 8
Secretly glad you were late
I hope you didn't see peeping through the window
I didn't want to seem too eager
I opened the door ready to leave
And then my dad walked us all the way out to the car
that was embarrassing

It's 2 am, it's gonna be another long night thinking
'bout what could have been
If I have been a little more this, a little more that, a little
more everything you want
(x2)

I laughed a little too loud
(I laughed a little too loud)
Oh how awkward do I sound?
(Oh how awkward do I sound)
I wondered about halfway through my story
If you even thought that it was funny
A few times I forgot how to speak
Because you look so stunning

It's 2 am, it's gonna be another long night thinking
'bout what could have been
If I have been a little more this, a little more that, a little
more everything you want
(x2)

Woah everything you want

I played (I played)
This night (This night)
Again (Again)
And again inside my head
I hoped
It could
Have been
Almost perfect in the end
I guess now I'll try to fall asleep

It's 2 am, it's gonna be another long night thinking

'bout what could have been
If I have been a little more this, a little more that, a little
more everything you want
(x2)

Woah everything you want

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