

Texas Renegade

"3 AM"

Visit "[3 AM](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dejavu

You must be black and blue again

At half past two

It's just you and an empty bottle of gin

At thirty-fifth and main

As the cars passed by

Did you go insane little girl

Or just start to cry

Your seventeen years old

And all you've got to show

Are the tears on your cheek

And running down your nose

Chorus:

So turn out the lights on another Friday

There's no one to love no one to fight and no need to
pray

Put away your sorrows

Put away your sins

They can wait for tomorrow

Cause tonight girl, tonight it's three am

You've got perfection hidden in your looking glass

But you see no reflection there's only glares and the
cracks

And you've got your troubles hidden underneath your
bed

Your expectations there just a ringing in your head

With your angel eyes

Your little diamond ring

And your big white lies

That don't stand for much of anything

Chorus

And you wont let me in your door

You say you've got it all

But you want a little more

Chorus

Visit [Texas Renegade](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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