

2AM

Bear Hands

I would never ask you
To do something I wouldn't do
I could never lose you
At least I'd never choose to
All your friends are sober
Yeah we're getting older
Going out's a drag now
All my spots have closed
And we can fantasize
Without much of a mess
And making love is fine
But all I want is to forget
How old I am
(Can't remember anything else)
Nothing good happens past 2am
I put the ball in your court
Text me back
I want a full report
I want cash in hand
I'm still waiting for my man
(Has he even left the house?)
Short a couple dollars but I think he'll understand
I put my best dress on get back in bed
Nothing good happens past 2am
Can't turn back it's too late
I saw you drink the Kool-Aid
But I don't want no undue
Attention coming from you
All your friends are sober
Yeah we're getting older
Staying in at home
It's good enough for both us
And free to fantasize
Without hearing I told ya
Making love is fine
But all I want is to forget
How old I am
(Can't remember anything else)
Nothing good happens past 2am
I put the ball in your court
Text me back
I want a full report
I want cash in hand
I'm still waiting for my man
(Has he even left the house?)

Short a couple dollars but I think he'll understand
I put my best dress on get back in bed
Nothing good happens past 2am And what I thought was possible don't seem possible no more
I struggle to keep up with you
And what I thought was possible don't seem possible no more
I never could keep up with you
Can we forget how old I am?(Can't remember anything else)
Nothing good happens past 2am
I put the ball in your court
Text me back
I want a full report
I want cash in hand
I'm still waiting for my man
(Has he even left the house?)
27 years young don't make sense
I put my best dress on get back in bed
Nothing good happens past 2am
Amen

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>