

The Vamps & Martin Jensen, Middle of the Night

I keep coming back
To that moment
Where it all fell apart
So I trying drink my emotions
Till I can't feel my heart

And I don't understand
How you slipped through my hands
Then I do all I can
To get you out of my head

So when I call you in the middle of the night
And I'm chocking on the words
Cause miss you
Baby don't tell me I'm out of time
I got so much of my loving to give to you
In the Middle of the Night
In the Middle of the Night
I need you
In the Middle of the Night

I've got no good explanation
For what I put you through
Managing my expectations
Is what I never do

And I don't understand
How you slipped through my hands
Then I do all I can
To get you out of my head

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