

Ungodly Hour
The Fray

C Am Em

Don t talk, don t say a thing

F C

Cause your eyes, they tell me more than your words

C Am Em

Don t go, don t leave me now

F C

Cause they say the best way out is through

Am F C
And I am short on words
C G Am
Knowing what s occurred
Am F C G
She begins to leave because of me
C G F
Her bag is now much heavier
C G F
I wish that I could carry her
C G F
But this is our ungodly hour

I know you re leaving now
Cause I held on to my way tightly
Stay still until you know
Tomorrow finds the best way out is through

And I am short on words
Knowing what s occurred
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

And I am short on words
Knowing what s occurred
She begins to leave because of me

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her
But this is our ungodly hour
Ungodly hour, ungodly hour

Her bag is now much heavier
I wish that I could carry her

But this is our ungodly hour