Ungodly Hour
The Fray

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Bb           Gm                  Dm
Don t talk, don t say a thing
             Eb                                  Bb
 Cause your eyes, they tell me more than your words
Bb         Gm               Dm
Don t go, don t leave me now
              Eb                        Bb
 Cause they say the best way out is through

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