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Ungodly Hour The Fray

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

But this is our ungodly hour