3 a.m. sit up straight in my bed
Guess I've been dreamin' about you again
I look to my left, oh but something ain't right
'Cause you no longer sleep at my side

Then I turn that old lamp light on
It hurts my eyes to see that you've gone
If wishful thinking could somehow be true
Then you'd feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you

Do you reach out in the middle of the night
To feel if I'm lying there by your side
Do those cold white sheets that you touch make you blue
Do you feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you

Is your sleep as restless as mine
Tossin' and turnin' all through the night
If you search your bed over before the night's through
Then you feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you

Oh, do you reach out in the middle of the night
To feel if I'm lying there by your side
Do those cold white sheets that you touch make you blue
Do you feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you
Do you feel for me like I feel for you