I'm fighting every time.
I'm drinking every time.
I touch that you be mine.
Ohhh you cross the line...is it real ...is it real.
That's why I call you, in the middle of the night.

I'm suffering every day.
I'm thinking every day.
I have so much to say.
Ohhh you cross the line ...is it real ohhh is this real.
That's why I call you, in the middle of the night.

Ohhh I don't understand.
I do all I can.
To see you back again.
Ohhh we cross the line ...is it real..ohhh is this real.

That's why I need you, in the middle of the night.