I bet this time of night, you’re still up I bet you’re tired from a long hard week I bet you’re sittin' in your chair by the window Looking out at the city, and I bet Sometimes, you wonder 'bout me And I just wanna tell you It takes everything in me not to call you And I wish I could run to you And I hope you know that Every time I don’t, I almost do, I almost do I bet you think I either moved on or hate you ‘Cause each time you reach out, there’s no reply I bet it never, ever occurred to you That I can’t say hello to you and risk another goodbye And I just wanna tell you It takes everything in me not to call you And I wish I could run to you And I hope you know that Every time I don’t, I almost do, I almost do| Oh, we made quite a mess, babe It’s probably better off this way And I confess, babe In my dreams, you’re touching my face And asking me if I want to try again with you And I almost do And I just wanna tell you It takes everything in me not to call you And I wish I could run to you And I hope you know that Every time I don’t, I almost do, I almost do I bet this time of night, you’re still up I bet you’re tired from a long hard week I bet you’re sittin' in your chair by the window Looking out at the city, and I hope Sometimes, you wonder 'bout me