

12 TO 12  
S O M B R  
LYRICART COLLECTION

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I don't want anyone else  
From the hours of 12 to 12  
I am not the least compelled  
By anyone but yourself  
Look at me, it makes me melt  
I know you wanna see me in hell, my love  
I'm dealing with the cards I've dealt  
While you're dancing with somebody else

P R E - C H O R U S

Was it always in your plan to leave eventually?  
Because to me, there's no one else that could make sense to me  
The last and final puzzle piece

C H O R U S

In a room full of people, I look for you  
Would you avoid me or would you look for me too?  
Tell me, is our story through? (Through)  
Or do our hearts still beat in tune?



I've never felt anything  
Like the love from my final days  
Why'd you wait  
To show me you could do it this way?  
Woo, I'll never look at you, look at you the same  
We met in The Paris café  
I said, "Can I sit with you? Comment ça se fait?"  
My mistake  
If I'd known it would have been this way  
I'd never looked at you, looked in the first place

#### PRE-CHORUS

Was it always in your plan to leave eventually?  
Because to me, there's no one else that could make sense to me  
The last and final puzzle piece

#### CHORUS

In a room full of people, I look for you  
Would you avoid me or would you look for me too?  
Tell me, is our story through? (Through)



Or do our hearts still beat in tune?

#### BRIDGE

Maybe I'm delusional

And the way you act is usual

Maybe in another world

I won't feel so unlovable (Unlovable)

Oh (Unlovable)

#### CHORUS

In a room full of people, I look for you

Would you avoid me or would you look for me too?

Tell me, is our story through? (Through)

Or do our hearts still beat in tune?

In a room full of people, I look for you

Would you avoid me or would you see me through?

Tell me, is our story through? (Through)

Or do our hearts still beat in tune?

