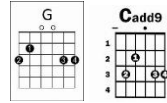


3 AM by Matchbox 20

(capo 1 with recording but I play w/ no capo; play G-C intro and interludes exactly as shown in chord charts)



[Intro]: G - Cadd9 (2X w/ pick) G - Cadd9 5X

[Verse 1]

D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She says it's cold outside and she hands me my raincoat
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She's always worried about things like that
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She says it's all gonna end and it might as well be my fault
D Cadd9 D Cadd9
And she only sleeps when it's raining, And she screams, and her voice is straining

[Chorus]

G D-Cadd9 D G D-Cadd9-D G D-Cadd9
And she says, baby, it's three A M, I must be lonely, And she says, baby,
D Em-D Cadd9
well, I can't help But be scared of it all sometimes, And the rain's gonna wash away, I believe this

[Interlude]: G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

[Verse 2]

D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She's got a little bit of something, god it's better than nothing
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
And in her color portrait world she believes that she's got it all
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She swears the moon don't hang quite as high as it used to
D Cadd9 D Cadd9
And she only sleeps when it's raining, And she screams, and her voice is straining

[Chorus]

G D-Cadd9 D G D-Cadd9 D G D Cadd9
And she says, baby, it's three A M, I must be lonely, oh when she says, baby,
D Em-D Cadd9
well, I can't help But be scared of it all sometimes, And the rain's gonna wash away, I believe this

[Interlude]: G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9

[Verse 3]

D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She believes that life isn't made up of all that you're used to
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
And the clock on the wall has been stuck at 3 for days, and days
D Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9
She thinks that happiness is the mat that sits on her doorway
D Cadd9
But outside it stopped raining

[Chorus]

G D Cadd9 D G D-Cadd9 D G D Cadd9
And she says, baby, it's three A M, I must be lonely, When she says, baby,
D Em-D Cadd9
Well, I can't help But be scared of it all sometimes, And the rain's gonna wash away,
G D Cadd9
I believe this

[Outro]

D G D Cadd9 D G D Cadd9
Well it's three a. m. I must be lonely, well hell, when she says baby
D Em-D Cadd9
Well I can't help but be scared of it all sometimes