

London

"Acoustic Affair"

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The picture frames been empty for quiet some time
I still think of you more then I would like
Don't spare a passing glance, or dare call out my name
The very thought of it drive me insane

I miss you, but I really miss what we had
I need you, but I really need what we had

I wanna be your acoustic affair
The reason you dream of what ifs
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby lifes never been fair

I know it's be said and it's been over sung
But fates cruel, heartless, and a loaded gun
Don't pull the trigger now; I can do that on my own
I'm a big girl so watch me sink into the unknown

I see you, but I don't see the one I loved
I touch you, but only cause I feel unloved?

I wanna be your acoustic affair
The reason you dream of what ifs
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby lifes never been fair

Can you take me and mold me into that girl
I was before you threw me into this harsh world
Your lines always sound better the first time
So stop singing them to other girls, they were mine

I wanna be your acoustic affair
The reason you dream of what ifs
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby lifes never been fair

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