

Amateur Transplants

"If I Can't Have My Air Guitar, I Don't Want No Air At All"

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When I was in seventh grade, a pact with me I made,
I'd take it to the grave
Thought I could make it on my own, that it's cool to be
alone,
Now I know I'm wrong

Time has passed and now I'm 22 years old,
And I can barely hold my own.
I reminisce about my different frame of mind,
And wonder how I was so blind.
But that's till I found you
And like a dream you fell out of the sky,
Like an angel from on high, to save me.
From my destiny of fate

When I look back on my days gone by,
I cannot help but wonder why, I managed without you
Now as I look into your eyes, I start to realize, how I
need you in my life

Time has passed and now I'm 22 years old,
And I can barely hold my own.
I reminisce about my different frame of mind,
And wonder how I was so blind.
But that's till I found you
And like a dream you fell out of the sky,
Like an angel from on high, to save me.
From my destiny of fate

I never knew that I could look inside and see me
through your eyes
And realize that I was whole
I reminisce about my different frame of mind,
And wonder how I was so blind
Buts that till I found you
And my destiny of fate

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