

## Amateur Transplants

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

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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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