

## Classic Crime, The "Who Needs Air?"

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I long to taste adventure like the nature of the sea, Always moving, always hiding all the creatures from beneath.

Singing silent songs of sadness my heart waits for its chance,

To dance upon the ashes of my burned up little plans.

And I stand alone before the night.

My nakedness is so clear in the glow of the moonlight.

Life is all but so short.

We are young we want more.

I'm drowning, but I don't care, Cause when you got what I got, what I got Who needs air?

I don't need air.

My addiction to danger like the rush of the sea, Like a wave on the rocks the lessons crash down on me.

I don't need to prove the world to you only to myself. So step back and look away as I dive into the swell.

I'm drowning, but I don't care, Cause when you got what I got, what I got Who needs air?

So, take me down to the river like a little child, Take my hand and tell me its okay to be wild. I never knew the world until I saw through your eyes, I never knew my self until I ripped off my disguise.

I'm drowning, but I don't care, Cause when you've got what I got, what I got Who needs air? (repeated until the end)

I have come to the realization that life is more than what I have accomplished.

And life is more then the realization that we have

accomplished nothing at all.

True success is so selfless so drown in the lyrics of your life and give up the air that you breathe. You don't need anything.

I dont need air.

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