

London Anderson

"Acoustic Affair"

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The picture frame's been empty for quite some time
Still think of you more than I would like
Don't spare a passing glance or dare call out my name
The very thought of it is driving 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 if's
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby, life's not fair

Know it's been said and it's been over sung
But fate's 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 love
I touch you only 'cause I feel unloved

I wanna be your acoustic affair
The reason you dream of what if's
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby, life's not fair

Can you take me and mold me into that girl
I was before you threw me into this harsh, 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 if's
I wanna be your acoustic affair
But baby, oh baby

I wanna be your acoustic
I wanna be your acoustic
I wanna be your acoustic

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