

If Only

Bowling For Soup

If only you were here
If only I were I could see your eyes
If only I were with you, if only I could kiss you
If only I had just one night to make this right

Oh, I would turn this thing around
I'm sad and lonely, drunk and tired of beating myself to a pulp
And I'm not giving up

If only you were here
If only I were I could see your eyes
If only I were with you, if only I could kiss you
If only I had just one night to make this right

Oh, I would turn this thing around
I'm sad and lonely, drunk and tired of beating myself to a pulp
And I'm not giving up

Somehow we fell off track and got off the path we'd beaten
I bet you thought that I had dried up and blown away
But I'm on a come back with a fury and I'm gonna write myself a
note
I'm on a mission and I thought that you should know

If only you were here
If only I were I could see your eyes
If only I were with you if only I could kiss you
If only I had just one night to make this right

Oh, I would turn this thing around
Oh, I would turn this thing around
I'm sad and lonely, drunk and tired of beating myself to a pulp
And I'm not giving, I'm not giving up