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