

## 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