Air That I Breathe

The Mavericks

If I could make a wish I think I'd pass Can't think of anything I need No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound Nothing to eat, no books to read Making love with you Has left me peaceful warm and tired What more could I ask There's nothing left to be desired Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak Sleep, silent angel go to sleep

Sometimes all I need Is the air that I breathe And to love you

Sometimes all I need Is the air that I breathe And to love you

Sometimes all I need Is the air that I breathe And to love you