

## Amateur Hour

Eels

It was a near-perfect morning, the sun was shining  
Birds making beautiful sounds  
When all of a sudden it finally hit me  
Truth came crashing down

Amateur hour  
Amateur hour  
Baby, you're an amateur  
You gotta go pro someday

How did I think to mountain, yeah  
So keenly understood  
Somebody finally hit my tree  
But your branches have no wood

Amateur hour  
Amateur hour  
Baby, you're an amateur  
You gotta go pro someday

Sweet, petite, knock me obsolete  
You couldn't be better than that  
Life can be dumb but I'm not gonna be your fool  
No more

It's a near-perfect evening, the moon is glowin'  
I don't have a worldly care  
Step inside, my hope so high  
Since I got you out of my head  
Amateur hour  
Amateur hour  
Baby, you're an amateur  
You gotta go pro someday  
Someday