

Amateurs

Holy Holy

Picture this I'm alot like you
I'm just another cart in the shopping queue
I'm just a box of food, a credit card or two

I'm nothing, I needed nothing

Long long leading from this heart of mine
Long long leading from this heart of mine
Love is for amateurs
And I couldn't find the words I needed
I needed nothing

Pictures this I'm alot like you
I'm just another car just a pair of shoes
I was walking through my life
Trying keep track of the time I met you
I couldn't

Long long leading from this heart of mine
Long long leading from this heart of mine
It never mattered to her
But I couldn't find the words
If love is for amateurs
She said it was who we were
So we lived inside the home
And I couldn't find the word