

# Amateur

## Nada Surf

You made me feel like I'm okay, I could be happy

Now I can sit, not run away stupidly laughing Wipe out all self pity, it's slowin' me down

Turn off feelin' pretty, dressing up dressing down I walk around the city out of my way, lookin' for somethin'  
I've got all that I need to save my day, so why am I running? You said I should get professional help, it always  
makes me cry

I know I'm just an amateur, but I've gotta try I had a birthday party and it was packed, got friends who love me  
We hung a disco ball up and watched the lights, they were so lovely You said I should get professional help, it  
always makes me cry

I know I'm just an amateur, but I've gotta try, I've gotta try When exactly are we? I get the decades mixed up  
I like the streets when they're empty, I can make the rest up

I can make the rest up, I can make the rest up I walk around the city out of my way, looking for somethin'  
I've got all that I need to save my day, so why am I running? You said I should get professional help, it always  
makes me cry

I know I'm just an amateur, but I've gotta try Every day is New Year's eve, every night is the last night  
Every day is New Year's eve, every time is the last time You said I should get professional help, it always makes  
me cry

I know I'm just an amateur, but I've gotta try, I've gotta try

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