

# The Air Near My Fingers

## The White Stripes

My life is so boring  
It's really got me snoring  
and I'm wearing out the flooring in a cheap motel  
But I don't have to work  
And I might be sinning  
But I never have to listen to the rings of school bells Well, don't you remember?  
You told me in December  
That a boy is not a man until he makes a stand  
Well, I'm not a genius  
But maybe you'll remember this  
I never said I ever wanted to be a man I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around Hey! My mom is so caring  
She really got me staring  
At all the crazy little things she does for sure  
And I can't seem to think of  
Another kind of love that a boy could ever get from anyone but her I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around I get nervous when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around  
Oh, when she comes around

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