

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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