

# Avril Lavigne, And I

I am lost in the crowd  
I'm standing in line  
I'm feeling so down  
And i am full of doubt  
He's not the one  
Take notice,hear me out

I want him, need him  
And you, always will pull me through

I'm tired  
This games so dumb  
He never played,  
His race is won  
Im tired,  
Can't smile no more  
i'll sure cave in, just like before

I want him, need him  
And you always will pull me through  
And i want him, need him  
And you always will pull me through

I want him, need him  
And you always will pull me through  
And i want him, need him  
And you always will pull me through

And i...want him, need him  
And i...want him, need him  
And i...want him, need him  
And i,...and i...and i