

# Wrong Move

R3hab

I guess it's what one of those nights  
When I'm bound to want you, bound to want you  
I guess it's what one of those nights  
When I'm fighting the truth, fighting the truth

You show up in a suit that blue  
You know I wouldn't want you to  
And it kills us  
'Cause we both know that we're not well  
There's so much love it feels like hell  
And it kills us

All my instincts keep pulling me into you  
Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a  
Wrong move, wrong move, wrong move  
Back to you, back to you  
Wrong move back to you

Are we really surprised that we're not in control, not in control?  
Hey, are we really surprised when both of us fall, both of us fall?

'Cause I'll show up in a suit that blue  
I know you wouldn't want me to  
And it kills us  
'Cause we both know that we're not well  
There's so much love it feels like hell  
And it kills us

All my instincts keep pulling me into you  
Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a  
Wrong move, wrong move, wrong move  
Back to you, back to you  
(You want more, you want more  
You want more, you want more)  
Wrong move back to you

There's something about you  
Empty without ya  
I'm moving closer back to you  
You said that it's over  
Over and over  
Still, I'm moving closer back to you

All my instincts keep pulling me into you  
Tryna stay distant 'cause I don't wanna make a  
Wrong move, wrong move, wrong move  
Back to you

But all my instincts keep telling me that it's love  
Tryna stay distant but I'm dying to make a  
Wrong move, wrong move, wrong move  
Back to you, back to you  
(You want more, you want more  
You want more, you want more)  
Wrong move back to you