

Wrong Way

Alexander Stewart

You always said, why don't you write me a song
Well here it is, a little late now you're gone
Weight on my chest, it's time to get it all off
Not the kind of lyric I know you wanted

But I hope you hear my voice on repeat
The radio will play this shit every week
And every word is honest, all for you darling
But not the kind of lyrics I know you wanted

Ooo it wasn't me, it's you
The best thing I'll ever lose
I finally wrote you a song, babe
And I hope you take it the wrong way
Ooo you got your wish come true
Here's something to listen to
I finally wrote you a song, babe
And I hope you take it the wrong way
And I hope you take it the wrong way

You rolled the dice, til you ran out of luck
Kissed other guys, told me I was the one
I know your type, you just make it all up
Anything to get your friends to hate my guts

So yeah I hope you hear my voice on repeat
The radio will play this shit every week
And every word is honest, all for you darling
But not the kind of lyrics I know you wanted

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