

## Wrong About You

American Authors

I'm a warm Coca Cola you're a Pepsi on ice  
You're a fine wine to my Jim beam  
You're a cozy sweater on a wintery night  
I'm flip flops on the beach

Like a Cadillac ride on a back-road drive  
I swear it almost fell apart  
But life's at its best when it don't make sense  
Opposites light a spark

I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
Well I thought we'd be a tragedy  
But I'm so glad to see  
I was wrong about you

I'm Montana in the summertime, you're New York City in the fall  
You're my coffee in the morning, I'm your calm when it's stormi  
ng, we're yin and yang after all

And when I'm down and blue  
You're a George Strait tune  
"Baby, you can run to me"  
And when you're stressed  
And tired I'm a warm bonfire burning for you to see

I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
Oh I thought we'd end in misery  
But I'm so glad to see  
I was wrong about you

Hey now, hey now, hey now  
I never thought we'd be rain and dancing  
Always cry from laughing  
Hey now, hey now, hey now  
It feels so right

I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
I was wrong about you, I was wrong about you  
Got a love that feels like fantasy  
Never been so happy to be  
Wrong about you