

# When You're Wrong

Brandi Carlile

"Don't go borrowin' trouble," that's what you used to say  
But we don't keep in touch the way we used to nowadays  
Your eyes are not as bright as I remember them to be  
The light inside's grown dim and that's hard for me to see

The creases on your forehead run like treads on a tire  
The white stripe runnin' through your bangs a long twisted spire  
You're sweepin' up the floods and you've been vacuumin' the fires  
And you lay down every night next to a goddamn liar

You may be here today, but tomorrow, you're a ghost  
I guess the most someone can hope for is to find a place to lay  
Someone to tell your secrets to when the nights get long and blue  
Someone strong enough to lean on when the roses fall away  
Strong enough to love you when you're wrong  
Someone strong enough to love you when you're  
Wrong

When the day is winding down, my heart abandons me for you  
You forgot yourself so long ago and I wish I could too  
But you live inside a quiet hell no one can pray away  
Leavin' would be easy, I understand why you stay

You may be here today, but tomorrow, you're a ghost  
I guess the most someone can hope for is to find a place to lay  
Someone to tell your secrets to when the nights get long and blue  
Someone strong enough to lean on when the roses fall away  
Strong enough to love you when you're wrong  
Someone strong enough to love you when you're  
When you're wrong  
Mm

You'll be wrong if you were thinkin' that we all don't fade away  
Like dew drops in the dawn, like sun beams through the haze  
It's a long way to be sinkin', holdin' tightly to the weight  
Of the one who pulls you down while you slowly waste your days

Someone strong enough to love you when you're wrong  
Someone strong enough to love you when you're  
Wrong  
When you're wrong

Ooh-ooh  
When you're wrong  
Ooh, ooh