

Wrong One

Cassadee Pope

Hindsight is a funny thing
The more time goes the less it stings
You go and tell everyone about me
Like I was the best thing you'd ever seen
Your glasses must be rose colored
Your reality it must be blurred
You act like there's only good things to say
Like I'm the one that got away

But I'm the one that you left high and dry
The one you loved to make cry
The one who let's be real you never tried
I was the promises you loved to break
The perfect plan you never made
Was all for none
What's done is done
You must be thinking of the wrong one

I guess it was a lesson learned
You're not the one I thought you were
Blew up my life you weren't concerned
In fact you just sat and watched me burn
Then ashed me like a cigarette
Threw me away I can't forget
So how dare you even try to say
That I'm the one that got away

I'm the one that you left high and dry
The one you loved to make cry
The one who let's be real you never tried
I was the promises you loved to break
The perfect plan you never made
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What's done is done
You must be thinking of the wrong one