

What Is Wrong?

Drake Bell

Well, I wish that I was a kid again
I would laugh and play
Like we did back then
Would I be afraid
Of all the monsters
Who just left me here
In these abandoned rooms?

So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong with me?

Well, I was critical back in middle school
Never thought I'd be the one to make the news
But I left a mess and I slipped away
Never thinking about the future
Or the prices I would pay

So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong with me?

You got everybody
Loving the things that you do
You don't laugh so loud
When the finger points at you
Points at you

So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong with me?

When I was twenty-two
I thought I'd made it through
I never paid my dues
But I wanted to
So I held it in
So I could breathe again
You know I need my friends
So I can make it through

So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong?
So tell me, tell me, tell me
What is wrong with me?