

# 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?

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