

Falling For The Wrong One

Dreamer Boy

Summer's almost over
I would've thought she'd find me out
Find me out
By now we were at the party
Oh, you like to talk about yourself
Talk about yourself
I was optimistic
But you wanna bring me down
Bring me down
Well, you were on your cell phone
Guess I'm not myself for the night
Self for the night

Falling for the wrong one
It's not me, it's you
Picking up the pieces
Break your heart in two
Falling for the wrong one
It's not me, it's you
Picking up the pieces
Break my heart in two

Hey there, pretty lady
Well, do you wanna go out tonight?
Out tonight
Well, you're still getting ready
But do you know our friends are waiting for us?
Friends are waiting for us
You're callin' for a taxi
You're so impatient to find a ride
Find a ride
But you're so complicated (Ooh)
I don't think I'll ever find another
Ever love another

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