Something's Wrong

Eric Benét

Something's wrong
Something's wrong

It's a beautiful life I've been livin' so far
Everything been goin' my way
I'm drivin' top down the coast in one of my cars
On another lovely day

My money's been cold
(Yeah)
Stackin' up nice
Ain't no reason to complain
But I don't feel like I sound, I keep comin' down
And I feel it's gettin' strong, there's something wrong

Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me

Avert my eyes as I traveled inroad
Are people beggin' on the street
Don't mess up my vibe and show another sick child
Ain't have enough to eat

See, I should feel fine 'cause I'm the fortunate kind
Struggle ain't affectin' me
But even when I smile, something inside
Said smile don't belong 'cause something wrong

Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me

There's a pain I've denied
I can try but I can't deflect it
Can I really be up
When the whole world is down?

You took time to realize
Maybe one of us is connecting
And can't nothing be right
When it's wrong all around

What about you?
Yeah, what about you?
Oh, something's wrong
Something's wrong

There's a pain I've denied
I can try but I can't deflect it
Can I really be up
When the whole world is down?

You took time to realize
Maybe one of us is connecting

Can't nothing be right
When it's wrong all around

Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me
Something's wrong with me

To my father
Something wrong
To my mother
Something wrong

All the children
Something wrong
Lord, all the babies
Something wrong

I got money
Something wrong
Got my honey
Something wrong

Easy living
There's something wrong
And what am I giving back?
Something wrong

To my father
Something wrong
And to my mother
Something wrong

All the children
Something wrong
Lord, all the babies
Something wrong

I got money
Something wrong
And got my honey
Something wrong

Easy living
Something wrong
And what am I giving back?
Something's wrong with me

To my father
Something wrong
To my mother
Something wrong
All the children

What we gonna do, what we gonna do, yeah?
Help the babies, don't leave them dyin'
Think about more than yourself, yeah
...
Somebody's cryin' right now
Your child is dying now, oh, no

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