

Wrong

Finish Ticket

Hard to explain what a feeling I've found
Between hope and a doubt that holds me to the ground
Low in dry fields of California I dream
Of a life lived with ease; simple and serene

But it's hard to find the optimist in me
When the life I've loved is slowly wrecking me

It's more, it's more, it's more to you than it was when we were
kids
And now, and now, you see the world, oh, plainly as it is
And boy, were you wrong
And boy, were you wrong

Booze is the kindest of poisons these days
You wake up, a fresh start, troubles masked in the haze

But it's hard to find the optimist in me
When the life I've loved is slowly wrecking me

It's more, it's more, it's more to you than it was when we were
kids
And now, and now, you see the world, oh, plainly as it is
And boy, were you wrong
And boy, were you wrong

Take it back, oh, just take it back
You never did a thing for me
There's a youthful bliss that I often miss
And it haunts my memory
Cause it's a life that slipped away
Through my own two hands
Yeah, through my own two hands

It's more, it's more, it's more to you than it was when we were
kids
And now, and now, you see the world, oh, plainly as it is
And boy, were you wrong
Yeah, boy, were you wrong

It's more, it's more, it's more to you than it was when we were
kids
And now, and now, you see the world, oh, plainly as it is
And boy, were you wrong
And boy, were you wrong
Oh, you were so wrong
Oh boy, were you wrong