Oh, My Dear (Something's Gone Wrong)

Harry Connick, Jr.

Oh, my dear
Something's gone wrong
Oh, my dear
Something's gone wrong
The wheel is now unmanned
Our direction isn't planned
Something's gone terribly wrong

We have here
A bad affair
Which I fear
We must beware
The caution that we've thrown
To the wind is being blown
Something's gone terribly wrong

The end of the road
Going nowhere
Is the start of the road going back
And I don't usually go where
The end of the rainbow is black

We appear
To have confused
Love sincere
And love abused
We played beneath a moon
That seemed to know our tune
A melody of chance
That beckoned us to dance
Now you desire a different song
Something's gone terribly wrong