

# Wrong Direction

Ilse DeLange

I keep running in wrong directions  
Tell me something to take the right one  
I feel you drift away  
Yeah you're always needing space these days  
Everything that I do makes it worse  
I've been trying to give you what you deserve  
But you don't care  
I've been running out of air to share

I go left and you go right  
You got no more time on Friday nights  
To hang out on the couch and stay home  
Just like we used to

You tear me up  
Back in the day I used to be enough  
I miss the way that you miss me  
Now you don't miss me anymore  
I wish I had a time machine  
Just for a taste of how it used to be  
I miss the way that you miss me  
Now you don't miss me anymore

I keep wondering where we went wrong  
Won't stop fighting this war  
I'll hold on to all our memories  
Can't forget the way you looked at me

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And now I'm alone  
And I try not to worry about you  
But all I keep thinking about  
Is all that I would do  
To be with you

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