

Wrong Love

Jordana

On the windowpane
With the outside rain
Is a reflection of a clock on the number 2
I am still waiting for you
And then
Even after all's been said
That I'd be soil you'd plant inhibitions into
I am waiting for you
Yes, I am waiting for you

Now that I am your fool
Can never keep it cool
Thinking that you'd talk me up to the neighborhood
I guess I misunderstood
I guess I misunderstood

You're turning me upside down
And all around

I guess you were the wrong love
The wrong love
I guess you were the wrong love
I guess you were the wrong love

What's there for you to gain
Playing these things types of games?
Treating me like I am some kind of bet to lose?
It's got me feeling so blue
And yet I still hold faith
That hopefully someday
I'd be the dime you invest into a dream come true
Oh, what do I have to prove?
I'm sick of waiting for you

You had me spinning 'round
If there's something I know about
It's that you were the

Wrong love
The wrong love
It's that you were the wrong love
I guess you were the wrong love