Don’t Get Me Wrong

Matchbox Twenty

I'm feeling calm, but I’m never relaxed
I feel it coming, but I'm holding it back
I'm on the edge, but I never attack
I’m straight off the moment
But I still come back like that
I'm a strong man, weaker than I once was
Weed and bramble, still hard to handle
I can hold my own, if you need me
I'm standing here, can you see me

Sometimes I'm standing where I wanna be
Sometimes I hate you, but you feel so nice
I know you think I'm gone, but I'm all in
Don't get me wrong
Sometimes I know I'm gonna lose it
I’m all caught up, I’m faking
Without you I'd be gone
Don’t get me wrong, don't get me wrong

I got a past, but it's present tense
I keep it covered like it's rubber cement
I got a side that you ain’t seen yet
I know I'm looking dry, but I'm feeling soaking wet
I'm a razor, walking on a tight thread
A contradiction stranger than the fiction
I'm flying, blind, but I can see you
Don't run away, I still need you

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Now can you hear me
Say how you're feeling
Tie all the lines we've drawn
And let's just hold on

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