

Wrong Direction

Michael Schulte

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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To hang out on the couch and stay home
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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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Back in the day I used to be enough

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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
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