

Wrong

Omar Rudberg

Like looking at the mornin' sky
See different colors every time
How I feel when I'm close to you
Still takes me by surprise
Fallin' for you everyday
The feeling never goes away
Nothing that you wouldn't do
Yeah, we just elevate

And if I ask for one drop of rain
I know you'll bring an ocean

When I swear blind that I couldn't love you more (Couldn't love
you more)
Every night I hit new heights like we never touched before (Tou
ched before)
But I don't really mind, I think it's kind of beautiful (Beauti
ful)
Now when I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh)
Proving me wrong
You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh, oh-oh)
Oh, you got a habit of proving me wrong

It's like the party's never over
Love drunk and we're never sober
If I die tonight, then I'll die happily
With your hands on me

And if I ask for one drop of rain
I know you'll bring an ocean

When I swear blind that I couldn't love you more (Couldn't love
you more)
Every night I hit new heights like we never touched before (Tou
ched before)
But I don't really mind, I think it's kind of beautiful (Beauti
ful)
Now when I swear blind that I couldn't love you more
You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh)
Proving me wrong
You got a habit of provin' me wrong (Oh-oh, oh-oh)
Oh, you got a habit of proving me wrong

(It's like the party's never over)