

# 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)