

## Be Wrong

Ryan Adams

Lookin at the flowers in the yard  
I can feel the music takin over me  
Thinkin bout my favorite songs  
And everything is sounding so ordinary

I turn out the lights  
And I close my eyes and I go to sleep  
Wonder if it's real  
If it's real or it's a dream

May all the signs that point to nowhere be wrong  
Be wrong  
May all the weak and fragile ones be strong  
Baby, be strong

There's just all this stuff I wanna know  
Bouncin round my head when my head hits the pillow  
One day I will have to let it go  
And all the pain will fall like the leaves in the willows

I turn out the lights  
Then I close my eyes and I go to sleep  
Slowin up the days as they slip into the fading gray

May all the signs that point to nowhere be wrong  
Be wrong  
May all the rights be wrong for you  
Be strong  
And baby, be strong  
You know you gotta be strong  
Baby, be strong