

Wrong

Unlike Pluto

Sometimes I feel the wrong direction
I'm on my own, I'm on my own
Sometimes I feel the wrong direction
Pulling me, it's pulling me under, under
Sometimes I feel like the wrong direction

Voices telling me
I'm meant for something bigger
I don't know how to figure it out
Nothing's as it seems
The taste of your dreams
Make you feel like you're back to square one

Where should I go
When the dark road comes?
Where should I go?
Oh, oh

Sometimes I feel the wrong direction
I'm on my own, I'm on my own
Sometimes I feel the wrong direction
Pulling me, it's pulling me under, under
Sometimes I feel like the wrong direction

One side of me
Doesn't like anything new
It likes everything to stay the same
The other half of me
Knows that nothing in this world
Remains the same

Where should I go
When the dark road comes?
Where should I go?
Oh, oh

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Sometimes I feel the wrong direction
Pulling me, it's pulling me under, under
Sometimes I feel like the wrong direction

Under
Sometimes I feel like the wrong direction