

Christy Carlson Romano

"Wrong"

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"Wrong"

Deep in city street broken light flickers on a one way
dream
Cut to movie McGee one night only starring you and me
Got a penny in my pocket and its turning to dust
I'm calling all your numbers but your not picking up

You say that you don't want me to believe the things
that are going round my head
And you don't want me to believe the things that other
people said about you
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone
I hope that I'm wrong

Act two pouring rain the doors are slamming and you
think I've gone insane
Clothes on a rose half dead its lighting up the dark like
inferred
Tears on the sidewalk and I'm all mixed up
Telling me something but I don't know what

You say that you don't want me to believe the things
that are going round my head
And you don't want me to believe the things that other
people said about you
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone
I hope that I'm wrong

Suddenly I'm staring out my window
Wishing we could freeze the frame till daylight comes
Again

You say that you don't want me to believe the things
that are going round my head
And you don't want me to believe the things that other
people said about you
Cause I might agree that what we have is gone
I hope that I'm wrong

