

The Leftovers

"Guessage"

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Situations that don't make much sense,
Because I can't get you outta of my head,
It's drivin' me mad.

And now it seems now more wasted breath,
'Cause now I know you'd never second guess,
It's drivin' me mad.

But when you're right I'm always wrong.
When you fit in, I don't belong,
I stick out a place on all your favorite things.

But you told me you just wanted to be friends,
And I don't understand.
You forgot everything that was said last night,
I guess I'm never right.

Girl, you know you never make much sense,
But I don't wanna wanna be alone again,
It's drivin' me mad.

It's kind of hard for me to take a chance,
When you're always surrounded by your friends,
It's drivin' me mad.

But when you're right I'm always wrong,
When you fit in, I don't belong.
I stick out a place on all your favorite things.

But you told me you just wanted to be friends,
And I don't understand.
You forgot everything that was said last night,
Well, I'm never right

But you told me you just wanted to be friends,
And I don't understand.
You forgot everything that was said last night,
I guess I'm never right.

