

# All Kinds Of Wrong

Claude Kelly

Just woke up, it's day ten,  
It still hurts, like back then,  
Tears like rain, flood my face,  
Can't erase, what I did,  
This is what I get for telling you,  
I don't need you around, what a lie,  
And this is what I get for thinking,  
There was ever someone better in my life,

Now it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you,  
I can't breathe when your gone,  
Don't know what to do,  
And now the best of me is lost in a memory,  
And it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you

If I had, one more try,  
No more games, no more lies,  
Missing you, is a lonely ride,  
Feeling more dead than alive,  
This is what I get for telling you,  
To pack your things and get the hell out,  
And this is what I get for wishing you away,  
Now no one's going to bail me out,

Cause it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you,  
I can't breathe when your gone,  
Don't know what to do,  
And now the best of me is lost in a memory,  
And it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you

Now it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you,  
I can't breathe when your gone,  
Don't know what to do,  
And now the best of me is lost in a memory,  
And it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you

It's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you,  
I can't breathe when your gone,  
Don't know what to do,  
And now the best of me is lost in a memory,  
And it's all kinds of wrong,  
Without you