

# How Could This Go Wrong

Exile

Dancing, romancing  
But no second chancing  
Nothing more  
Running and hiding  
Slipping and sliding  
Across the floor

She comes alone every night  
On her own looking for romance  
She stands there watching  
While everyone's touching  
She'd take a chance  
Standing there waiting, anticipating

How could this go wrong  
So many lovers holding on  
How could this go wrong  
Another night goes on and on

Now everyone's faking  
Hearts have been breaking  
Across the floor  
He's on the making  
She's for the taking  
Nothing more

From the look in her eyes  
She is desperately searching  
For something to say  
And as he calls her over  
They're getting closer  
She'll find a way

Looking for something  
Suddenly touching

How could this go wrong  
It's what she needed all along  
How could this go wrong  
And so the night goes on and on

Dancing, romancing  
No second chancing  
Across the floor  
He's on the making  
She's for the taking  
Nothing more

Still she comes alone  
Every night on her own  
Looking for romance  
She stands there watching  
While everyone's touching  
She'd take a chance

Standing there waiting  
Anticipating

Looking for something  
Suddenly touching

How could this go wrong  
She thought he loved her all along  
How could this go wrong  
So many lovers holding on

How could this go wrong  
She thought he loved her all along  
How could this go wrong  
And so the night goes on and on