Oh, My Dear (Something's Gone Wrong)

Harry Connick, Jr.

Oh, my dear Something's gone wrong Oh, my dear Something's gone wrong The wheel is now unmanned Our direction isn't planned Something's gone terribly wrong

We have here A bad affair Which I fear We must beware The caution that we've thrown To the wind is being blown Something's gone terribly wrong

The end of the road Going nowhere Is the start of the road going back And I don't usually go where The end of the rainbow is black

We appear To have confused Love sincere And love abused We played beneath a moon That seemed to know our tune A melody of chance That beckoned us to dance Now you desire a different song Something's gone terribly wrong