

You Read Me Wrong

Lauren Christy

Well I admit, I tell white lies
And I admit, I dramatize everything that I do
Well, I admit, I am headstrong
And I admit, I act too young
But for the bad in me, there's good to offer you

Oh, but the girl you see, slips her number into pockets,
And lets her love fly off like rockets, to the moon,
Well baby there's no room,
For the girl you see, she's not anything no not like me,
If you really think that I could lead you on -
Well you read me wrong, so wrong, so wrong.

Well I admit, I just don't care
And I admit I sometimes stare, but usually it's at you
Well I admit I tend to cry
And I admit I don't know why,
But for the bad in me there's good to offer you.

Oh, but the girl you see, slips her number into pockets,
And lets her love fly off like rockets, to the moon,
Well baby there's no room,
For the girl you see, isn't anything no not like me,
If you really think that I could lead you on -
Well you read me wrong, so wrong, so wrong.
You read me wrong, so wrong, so wrong.

So I'm caught in a trap and don't know what to do
So tell me, can't you see all that matters now,
Is me, and you,
But it's no use baby cause, oh

Well baby there's no room, for the girl you see,
Isn't anything no not like me,
If you really think that I could lead you on -
Well you read me wrong, so wrong, so wrong.
You read me wrong, so wrong, so wrong...