

# The Wrong Direction

Passenger

when i was a kid the things i did were hidden under the grid  
young and naive i never believed that love could be so well hid  
with regret i'm willing to bet and say the older you get  
it gets harder to forgive and harder to forget  
it gets under your shirt like a dagger at work  
the first cut is the deepest but the rest still flipping hurt  
you build your heart of plastic  
get cynical and sarcastic  
and end up in the corner on you're own

cos i'd love to feel love but i can't stand the rejection  
i hide behind my jokes as a form of protection  
i thought i was close but under further inspection  
it seems i've been running in the wrong direction oh no

so what's the point in getting your hopes up  
when all you're ever getting is choked up  
when you're coked up  
and can't remember the reason why you broke up  
you call her in the morning  
when you're coming down and falling like an old man on the side of the road  
cos when you're apart you don't want to mingle  
when you're together you want to be single  
ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss  
that made your heart tingle  
how much greener the grass is  
with those rose tinted glasses  
but the butterflies they flutter by and leave us on our arses

cos i'd love to feel love but i can't stand the rejection  
hide behind my jokes as a form of protection  
i thought i was close but under further inspection  
it seems i've been running in the wrong direction  
there's fish in the sea for me to make a selection  
i'd jump in if it wasn't for my ear infection  
cos all i want to do is try to make a connection  
it seems i've been running in the wrong direction oh

oh i'd love to feel love but i can't stand the rejection  
i hide behind my jokes as a form of protection  
i thought i was close but under further inspection  
it seems i've been running in the wrong direction  
i'd love to feel love but i can't stand the rejection  
i hide behind my jokes as a form of protection  
i thought i was close but under further inspection  
it seems i've been running in the wrong direction ohh  
it seems like i'm running in the wrong direction ohh  
seems like i'm running in the wrong direction ohh  
well it seems i've been running in the wrong direction oh no  
seems i've been running in the wrong direction