

# Nothing's Wrong

Patrick Park

It won't be the same  
I turned the lights down and  
Then I hit the ground,  
And even in the dark,  
Loneliness knows my name

But these eyes are strong  
Because you'd never know  
That anything was wrong.  
I'll keep you holding on  
Over and over again

There's a world of regret  
Lying on my shoulders,  
It's a cherry bomb  
With eyes that glow,  
Like two big shining stars  
In a Hitchcock movie and,  
My auto pilot is ready to go.

Now the mirror hurts  
And everybody is gone,  
And I'm an expert  
At pretending that nothing's wrong.

There's no face to face  
Because there's nothing to say  
I'm a million miles away  
From you and yesterday

There's a world of regret  
Lying on my shoulders.  
It's a cherry bomb  
With eyes that glow,  
Like two big shining stars  
In a Hitchcock movie and,  
My auto pilot is ready to go