

The Wrong Things

Rush Of Fools

To you ooohhh
To you ooohhh
To you ooohhh

There's a lot of me that I don't care for
A part of me that I can't get rid of
It's taking over everything that I want to be
And everything I see is fading fast
And all the things I have, well, they won't last
Yet, they're taking over everything that I want to be

'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things

I've got to give this up
I've got to give this up
I've got to give this up
I've gotta give it over
I've gotta give it over to
You, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh

Just a breath away from letting go
And there's a brighter day that brings me closer
To everything that You have ever wanted from me
You give and take away just to show
That You're my great escape, my only hope
Yet You're everything that I have ever needed to see

'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things

I've got to give this up
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I've gotta give it over
I've gotta give it over to
'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things
I'm in love with all the wrong things

To you, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh

I've got to give this up
I've got to give this up
I've got to give this up
I've gotta I've gotta
I've gotta give it over
To you, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh [x3]