

I'm Wrong

Sharon Van Etten

Come home in the morning.
Drive me to work,
tell me I'm worth all the miles
that you put on your car.
I'll tell you I'm fine
Without you for a little while and then I'll work inside.
Tell me I'm wrong, tell me it hasn't been that long.

"It's bad, it's bad, it's bad
to believe in any song you sing"
Tell me this even though you can't believe it.
Tell me I'm wrong to make it feel right again.

Stay home
At night and read a book and finish songs
That I hum along through all the time with you
but I don't have words to say

Tell me I'm right.
Tell me I'm funny,
Even when I'm not.
It rings and I feel your sum in the odds.

"It's bad, It's bad, It's bad
to believe in any song you sing"
Tell me this even though you can't believe it.
Tell me I'm wrong.
Tell me you're lonely.
Tell me this song is not about you only
And I'm a lie.

You know you've been gone long.
"It's bad, it's bad, it's bad
to believe in any song you sing"
Tell me this even though you can't believe it.

Tell me I'm wrong.
Please tell me I'm wrong.
Tell me I'm wrong.
Please tell me I'm wrong.