

# 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.