Right Side, Wrong Bed

Smash Mouth

The pages of the calendar Are flyin' off faster as I get old And if I had a second take I'd wanna make the same mistakes Except for the clothes

And the part about the one that got away When I was blind I fell behind And here I've gotta stay

And I'm lying here wonderin' Is it finally sinkin' in To my weary heart, my foolish pride And my stubborn head

I woke up on the right side, I woke up on the right side On the right side of the wrong bed

I'm starin' at the autumn stars And wondering if you are starin' too And every little satellite And aeroplane that passes by Just leaves me blue

Chasin' my tail like the second hand Chases those grains of sand In that television hourglass

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