Must Be Wrong

The Rentals

Nice surprise I haven't seen you in so long We laugh and you smile and I stroke your hair Drive me home in the same old car, the 4th of July What am I, oh, what am I doing here?

Come on in, yeah, stay for a while Use my phone to check your calls and hang around As you see I am doing alright so let's step outside And make out on the 4th of July, yeah

I don't know much about the strange commitment world I'm never in one space too long Sometimes, I feel that we could make this last I must be wrong

Once again hangin' out with all your friends It's not my scene, no I'm not green, I'm only here for your com pany Guys hangin' around trying to get down Ain't got no time or desire to compete with them and

I don't know much about the strange commitment world I'm never in one space too long Sometimes I feel that we could make this last I must be wrong, it must be

I don't know much about the strange commitment world I never stay in one space too long And now I feel make this last This must be wrong

This must be wrong This must be wrong This must be wrong