

## Wrong Crowd

Tom Odell

And my mother is standing beside me  
As I'm packing my bags in the car  
She says, "Please, boy, no more fighting  
Oh, it's only gonna do you harm"

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd

And my brother is standing behind me  
As I'm slowly going out my head  
He says, "You know those people don't like me  
Why'd you wanna be one of them?"

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd

Oooh, I wish I could find somebody  
That my mother would like  
Oooh, I wish I can find somebody  
That could treat me right

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
Singing, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd

Thinking, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd  
Thinking, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around  
With the wrong crowd