

Wrong People

Faye Webster

[Intro]

D

[Verse 1]

D

I ve been told by a friend

Em

Or at least I wish he was

G

That I should go and find the best

D

I m not sure what that consists

D

Em

Chances are it s not gonna find me first

G

Gonna have to open my eyes

D

Discover things I don t wanna find

[Chorus]

Em

G

D

But if you re the smartest man in the room

D

You re hanging with the wrong people

D

Yeah you re hanging with the wrong people

[Verse 2]

D

Ain t nothing wrong with knowin

Em

Way more than I should

G

That way when I get the words

D

I ll know exactly where it hurts

D

Em

Even though the comfort here feels like a home

G

I just can t stop right here

D

Still gotta whole lot more years

[Chorus]

Em **G** **D**
But if you re the smartest man in the room
D
You re hanging with the wrong people
D
Yeah you re hanging with the wrong people

[Verse 3]

D **Em**
Maybe I took what you said just a little too far
G
Maybe I took it just far enough
D
To help me find my way up

[Chorus]

Em **G** **D**
But if you re the smartest man in the room
D
You re hanging with the wrong people
D
Yeah you re hanging with the wrong people
D
Yeah you re hanging with the wrong
Hanging with the wrong people