

The Wrong Direction
Passenger

Passenger - The Wrong Direction

[Intro] **Bb F C Dm**
Bb F C Dm

Bb F
When I was a kid the things i did were hidden under the grid
C Dm
Young and naive, i never believed that love could be so well hid
Bb F
With regret I m willing to bet they say the older you get
C Dm
It gets harder to forgive and harder to forget
Bb F
It gets under your shirt like a dagger at work
C Dm
The first cut is the deepest but the rest still flippin hurt
Bb F
You build your heart of plastic, you re cynical and sarcastic
C
and end up in the corner on your own

Bb F
Cos I d love to feel love, but I can t stand the rejection
C Dm
I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
Bb F
I thought i was close, but under further inspection
C Dm
It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

Bb F C Dm
Bb F C Dm

Bb(mute) F(mute)
So what s the point in getting your hopes up, when all you re ever getting is
choked up?
C(mute) Dm(mute)
When you re choked up, and can t remember the reason why you broke up
Bb(mute) F(mute)
You ll call her in the morning when you re coming down and falling
C(ring)
Like an old man on the side of the road
Bb
When you re apart, you don t wanna mingle
F

When you re together you wanna be single

C

Dm

Ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss that made your heart tingle

Bb

How much greener the grass is

F

Through those rose tinted glasses

C(ring)

And the butterflies that flutter by and leave us on our asses

Bb

F

Cos I d love to feel love, but I can t stand the rejection

C

Dm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

Bb

F

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

C

Dm

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

F

F

There s fish in the sea for me to make a selection

C

Dm

I d jump in, if it wasn t for my ear infection

Bb

F

Cos all I wanna do was try to make a connection

C

Dm

But it seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

Bb F C Dm

Bb F C Dm

Bb

F

I d love to feel love, but i can t stand the rejection

C

Dm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

Bb

F

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

C

Dm

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

Bb

F

I d love to feel love, but i can t stand the rejection

C

Dm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

Bb

F

And I thought I was close, but under further inspection

C

Dm

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

Bb F

C

Dm

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

Bb F

C

Dm

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

Bb F

C

Dm

Bb

F

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

C(mute)

Dm(ring)

It seems I ve been running in *break* the wrong direction