

The Wrong Direction
Passenger

Passenger - The Wrong Direction

[Intro] **B F# C# Ebm**
B F# C# Ebm

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

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

B F# C# Ebm
B F# C# Ebm

B(mute) **F#(mute)**
So what s the point in getting your hopes up, when all you re ever getting is
choked up?
C#(mute) **Ebm(mute)**
When you re choked up, and can t remember the reason why you broke up
B(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
B
When you re apart, you don t wanna mingle
F#

When you re together you wanna be single

C#

Ebm

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

B

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

B

F#

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

C#

Ebm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

B

F#

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

C#

Ebm

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#

Ebm

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

B

F#

Cos all I wanna do was try to make a connection

C#

Ebm

But it seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

B F# C# Ebm

B F# C# Ebm

B

F#

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

C#

Ebm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

B

F#

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

C#

Ebm

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

B

F#

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

C#

Ebm

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

B

F#

And I thought I was close, but under further inspection

C#

Ebm

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

B F# C# Ebm

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

B F# C# Ebm

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

B F# C# Ebm

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

B

F#

C#(mute)

Elm(ring)

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