

**The Wrong Direction**  
**Passenger**

Passenger - The Wrong Direction

[Intro] **G# Eb Bb Cm**  
**G# Eb Bb Cm**

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

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

**G# Eb Bb Cm**  
**G# Eb Bb Cm**

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

When you re together you wanna be single

**Bb**

**Cm**

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

**G#**

How much greener the grass is

**Eb**

Through those rose tinted glasses

**Bb(ring)**

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

**G#**

**Eb**

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

**Bb**

**Cm**

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

**G#**

**Eb**

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

**Bb**

**Cm**

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

**Eb**

**Eb**

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

**Bb**

**Cm**

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

**G#**

**Eb**

Cos all I wanna do was try to make a connection

**Bb**

**Cm**

But it seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

**G# Eb Bb Cm**

**G# Eb Bb Cm**

**G#**

**Eb**

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

**Bb**

**Cm**

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

**G#**

**Eb**

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

**Bb**

**Cm**

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

**G#**

**Eb**

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

**Bb**

**Cm**

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

**G#**

**Eb**

And I thought I was close, but under further inspection

**Bb**

**Cm**

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

**G# Eb Bb Cm**

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

**G# Eb Bb Cm**

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

**G# Eb Bb Cm**

It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction

**G#**      **Eb**                      **Bb**(mute)                                      **Cm**(ring)  
It seems I ve been running in \*break\* the wrong direction