The Wrong Direction Passenger

Passenger - The Wrong Direction

[Intro] C G D Em

C G D Em

When I was a kid the things i did were hidden under the grid

) E

Young and naive, i never believed that love could be so well hid

C G

With regret I m willing to bet they say the older you get

D E

It gets harder to forgive and harder to forget

C

It gets under your shirt like a dagger at work

D Em

The first cut is the deepest but the rest still flippin hurt

C

You build your heart of plastic, you re cynical and sarcastic

D

and end up in the corner on your own

C

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

D Em

I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection

I thought i was close, but under further inspection

D Em

It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction

C G D Em

C G D Em

C(mute) G(mute)

So what s the point in getting your hopes up, when all you re ever getting is

choked up?

D(mute) **Em**(mute)

When you re choked up, and can t remember the reason why you broke up

C(mute) G(mute)

You ll call her in the morning when you re coming down and falling $\mathbf{D}(\text{ring})$

Like an old man on the side of the road

C

When you re apart, you don t wanna mingle

G

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When you re together you wanna be single
Ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss that made your heart tingle
How much greener the grass is
Through those rose tinted glasses
         D(ring)
And the butterflies that flutter by and leave us on our asses
 Cos I d love to feel love, but I can t stand the rejection
I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
I thought i was close, but under further inspection
It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction
There s fish in the sea for me to make a selection
I d jump in, if it wasn t for my ear infection
 Cos all I wanna do was try to make a connection
But it seems I ve been running in the wrong direction
C G D Em
C G D Em
     C
I d love to feel love, but i can t stand the rejection
I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
I thought i was close, but under further inspection
It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction
I d love to feel love, but i can t stand the rejection
I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
And I thought I was close, but under further inspection
It seems I ve been running, in the wrong direction
C
     G
            It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction
C
            It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction
C
     G
                                               Em
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It seems I ve been running in the wrong direction С G **D**(mute) Em(ring)

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