## The wrong direction by

## Fill in the gaps

## The wrong direction by Passenger

| When I was a kid the things I did                       | How much greener the grass is                                |
|---|--|
| Were hidden under the grid                              | With those rose tinted glasses                               |
| Young and naive I never believed                        | But the butterflies (8) flutter by                           |
| That love could be so well hid                          | And leave us on our arses                                    |
| With regret I'm (1) to bet                              | Because I'd love to feel love                                |
| And say the older you get                               | But I can't stand the rejection                              |
| It gets (2) to forgive and harder to forget             | I hide behind my jokes                                       |
| It gets under your shirt like a dagger at work          | As a form of protection                                      |
| The first cut is the deepest                            | I thought I was close but under further inspection           |
| But the rest still flipping hurt                        | It seems I've been running in the wrong direction            |
| You build your heart of plastic                         | There's fish in the sea for me to (9) a selection            |
| Get cynical and sarcastic                               | I'd jump in if it wasn't for my ear infection                |
| And end up in the corner on your own                    | Because all I want to do is try to make a connection         |
| Because I'd love to feel love                           | It seems I've been running in the wrong direction oh         |
| But I can't stand the rejection                         | I'd love to feel love but I can't stand the rejection        |
| I hide behind my jokes                                  | I hide behind my jokes                                       |
| As a form of protection                                 | As a form of protection                                      |
| I thought I was close but under further inspection      | I thought I was close but under further inspection           |
| It seems I've been running in the wrong direction oh no | It seems I've been running in the wrong direction            |
| So what's the point in getting your hopes up?           | I'd love to feel love but I can't stand the rejection        |
| When all you're ever getting                            | I hide behind my jokes                                       |
| Is choked up  | As a form of protection                                      |
| When you're coked up                                    | And I thought I was close but under further inspection       |
| And can't remember the reason why you broke up          | It seems I've been running in the wrong direction oh         |
| You call her in the morning                             | It seems like I'm running in the wrong direction oh          |
| When you're coming down and (3)                         | Seems like I'm running in the (10) direction of              |
| (4) an old man on the side of the road                  | Well it seems I've been running in the wrong direction oh no |
| Because when you're (5) you don't want to               | Seems I've been running in the wrong direction               |
| mingle  |  |
| When you're (6) you want to be single                   |  |
| Ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss               |  |
| That made your (7) tingle                               |  |



- 1. willing
- 2. harder
- 3. falling
- 4. Like
- 5. apart
- 6. together
- 7. heart
- 8. they
- 9. make
- 10. wrong

## Fill in the gaps