

What's Wrong With That

Lifehouse

How did I end up here?
Closer to nowhere and in the middle of nothing
And I am one step back from where I was
Spinning in circles gets old after a while

You say if I fall I will fall straight into your arms
Should I trip over my feet
And if I start to slip I will slip right onto my knees
Into the center of your hands

Cause maybe someday I can learn to trust you
Just stop thinking with my head
Cause maybe someday I can learn to let go
I lose control and that's okay with me
I lose control and tell me what is wrong with that?

Why do I have to know everything?
And why does everything always have to make sense?
Why do I always have to have you figured out?
Cause I just wanna take your hand

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