

# The Wrong Things

Rush Of Fools

To you ooohhh  
To you ooohhh  
To you ooohhh

There's a lot of me that I don't care for  
A part of me that I can't get rid of  
It's taking over everything that I want to be  
And everything I see is fading fast  
And all the things I have, well, they won't last  
Yet, they're taking over everything that I want to be

'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things

I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've gotta give it over  
I've gotta give it over to  
You, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh

Just a breath away from letting go  
And there's a brighter day that brings me closer  
To everything that You have ever wanted from me  
You give and take away just to show  
That You're my great escape, my only hope  
Yet You're everything that I have ever needed to see

'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things

I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've gotta give it over  
I've gotta give it over to  
'Cause I'm in love with all the wrong things  
I'm in love with all the wrong things

To you, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh

I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've got to give this up  
I've gotta I've gotta  
I've gotta give it over  
To you, ooohhhhh, to you, ooohhhhh [x3]