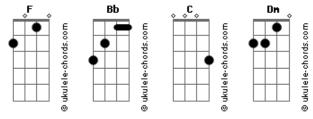
Passenger - The Wrong Direction

Tom: F Bb F When i was a kid the things i did were hidden under the grid Young and naive, i never believed that love could be so well hid Bb With regret I'm willing to bet they say 'the older you get Dm It gets harder to forgive and harder to forget Bb It gets under your shirt like a dagger at work The first cut is the deepest but the rest still flippin' hurt Bb You build your heart of plastic, you're cynical and sarcastic and you end up in the corner on your own 'Cos I'd love to feel love, but i can't stand the rejection Dm I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection I thought i was close, but under further inspection Dm It seems I've been running, in the wrong direction, oh no Filler - Bb F C Dm x2 Bb What's the point in getting your hopes up, when all you're ever getting is choked up? C Dm When you're coked up, and can't remember the reason why you broke up Bb You'll call her in the morning when you're coming down and falling Like an old man on the side of the road Bb When you're apart, you don't wanna mingle

When you're together you wanna be single

Acordes



Ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss that made your heart tinale Rh How much greener the grass is Through those rose tinted glasses And the butterflies that flutter by and leave us on our arses 'Cos I want to feel love, but i can't stand the rejection Dm I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection I thought i was close, but under further inspection Dm It seems I've been running, in the wrong direction Bb There's fish in the sea for me to make a selection Dm I'd jump in, if it wasn't for my ear infection Bb All I really want is just to make a connection Dm But it seems I've been running in the wrong direction, oh no Filler - Bb F C Dm x2 Bb What is love? Baby don't hurt me Dm Don't hurt me С No more Bb F What is love? Baby don't hurt me Dm Don't hurt me С No more Bb F What is love? Baby don't hurt me Dm Don't hurt me С

No more