

# THE WRONG DIRECTION

I could see it comin',  
We had nothin' left in common  
Kept givin' it another try  
We didn't have a prayer  
But we hung in there  
And wasted a year of our lives  
We hardly ever mingled  
We shoulda stayed single  
And the bed didn't need to be double  
Well there ain't no doubt  
We both wanted out  
What we had was nothin' but trouble

(chorus)  
Like cruisin' the Atlantic  
Headin' for a hurricane  
Like jumpin' on the Amtrak to head out West  
Windin' up on an Eastbound train  
Like carryin' Maria in the backseat of a Kia  
Headin' for the border inspection  
Our love was headed right in the wrong direction

She liked stayin' home  
From dusk 'til dawn  
Workin' on that sewin' machine  
I liked runnin' 'round all over this town  
Chasin' down the finer things  
She didn't even care what I was doin' out there  
Or what time I came home  
Now any fool could see between her and me  
Somethin' was terribly wrong

(repeat chorus)

Well it sure wasn't easy findin' out the hard way  
Our love turned out just to be a big mistake

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Trey Matthews  
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