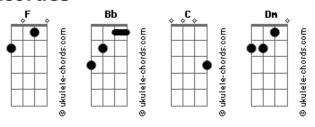


## **Passenger - The Wrong Direction**

```
Tom: F
                                                                Ever the chase to taste the kiss of bliss that made your heart
                                                                tinale
When i was a kid the things i did were hidden under the grid
                                                                         Rh
                                                               How much greener the grass is
Young and naive, i never believed that love could be so well
                                                                Through those rose tinted glasses
With regret I'm willing to bet they say 'the older you get
                                                                And the butterflies that flutter by and leave us on our arses
It gets harder to forgive and harder to forget
                                                                'Cos I want to feel love, but i can't stand the rejection
It gets under your shirt like a dagger at work
                                                                I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
The first cut is the deepest but the rest still flippin' hurt
                                                                I thought i was close, but under further inspection
You build your heart of plastic, you're cynical and sarcastic
                                                                                                   Dm
                                                                It seems I've been running, in the wrong direction
and you end up in the corner on your own
                                                                There's fish in the sea for me to make a selection
                                                                                                 Dm
'Cos I'd love to feel love, but i can't stand the rejection
                                                                I'd jump in, if it wasn't for my ear infection
                            Dm
I hide behind my jokes as a form of protection
                                                               All I really want is just to make a connection
I thought i was close, but under further inspection
                                                                But it seems I've been running in the wrong direction, oh no
                                   Dm
                                                                Filler - Bb F C Dm x2
It seems I've been running, in the wrong direction, oh no
Filler - Bb F C Dm x2
                                                               What is love? Baby don't hurt me
          Bb
What's the point in getting your hopes up, when all you're
                                                               Don't hurt me
ever getting is
choked up?
                                                               What is love? Baby don't hurt me
When you're coked up, and can't remember the reason why you
                                                               Don't hurt me
You'll call her in the morning when you're coming down and
                                                               No more
                                                                       Bb
falling
                                                               What is love? Baby don't hurt me
Like an old man on the side of the road
                                                                Don't hurt me
When you're apart, you don't wanna mingle
                                                                  C
                                                               No more
```

## Acordes



When you're together you wanna be single