

# Wrong Crowd (Piano Tapes)

Tom Odell

And my mother is standing beside me  
As I'm packing my bags in the car  
She says, "please, boy, no more fighting  
Oh, it's only gonna do you harm" But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd And my brother is standing behind me  
As I'm slowly going out my head  
He says, "you know those people don't like me  
Why'd you wanna be one of them?" But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd Oh, I wish I could find somebody  
Oh, that my mother would like  
Oh, I wish I can find somebody  
That could treat me right But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd Singing, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd  
Singing, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd  
Singing, I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging around with the wrong crowd

Songwriters

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