

Wrong Way

Creed

What makes you touch?
What makes you feel?
What makes you stop and smell the roses in an open field?
What makes you unclean? Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah What makes you laugh?
What makes you cry?
What makes our youth run
From the thought that we might die?
What makes you bleed?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Somebody told me the wrong way
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Somebody told me the wrong way What if I died?
What did I give?
I hope it was an answer so you might live
I hope I helped you live
I hope I helped you live
I hope I helped you live
I hope I helped you live
Live Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Somebody told me the wrong way
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Somebody told me the wrong way
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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