

What Am I Doing Wrong?

David Gray

Ghost on the highway
Bird with metal wings
Ghost on the highway
Bird with metal wings Crowd all around me
I just don't hear a thing
Ghost on the highway
Bird with metal wings What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing tell me? You don't telephone
You don't telephone
You don't telephone
You don't telephone me Stand in the doorway
There in yellow light
Down in the doorway
Bathed in morning light Saw you before me
I thought maybe it might
Down in the doorway
Under yellow light What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing tell me? You don't telephone
You don't telephone
You won't telephone
You won't telephone me You never spoke a word but its over
I saw the way you turned your head
You never spoke a word
But its understood What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing tell me? She don't telephone
She don't telephone
She don't telephone
She don't telephone me What am I doing wrong
Where? What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong
Well, what am I doing tell me? I'm sitting here late at night
Sitting here late at night
Sitting here late at night

My heart is aching
Heard it all before What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing wrong?
What am I doing tell me? Well, well, well, well, what am I doing wrong
Doing wrong, doing wrong, doing wrong?

Songwriters
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