

You're Dead Wrong

Mayday Parade

She's got all my dreams
I've got these broken things
And they always disappear
But if there's one real thing
You would choose to believe
Just don't lose your faith in me
She's got broken things
Where her heart should be
And I keep rolling them over in my hand
Make my voice brand new
I give it all to you
And I'll never speak again
Lord I've been trading places with the ghost in me
And it's starting to make me sick
But if there's one real thing I could choose to believe
Just a little hope would do the trick
She's got broken things

Where her heart should be
But I can tell there are moments
When I'm really getting through
Make my voice brand new
I give it all to you
And I'll never speak again
She'll be in magazines with all her fancy things
And all the boys will dream, if you think this way easy
You're wrong
Ohhhh? And now it's time
Lemme see you smile
Let me see it
She's got broken things
Where her heart should be
And I keep rolling it over in my hand
If your heart is true then I'll be with you
Cuz it's you that I adore
And we both know I loved you more

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