

# You're Dead Wrong

## Mayday Parade

She's got all my dreams  
I've got these broken things  
And they always disagree  
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 head  
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 was 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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