

The Wrong Way

The Front Bottoms

I've seen you bite your nails
And guilty thoughts
Thought you couldn't care less
Until I saw these paws I say I
Took a bite for every lie you've told
You'd run out of fingers
And start on your toes
Dont think your on to something good
right now
So lets go back to the starting place
And I believe in futures
But I cant afford to wait
You've been doing it the wrong way (believe, believe)
And some day you'll find something
That makes you feel okay
Until then you make your own way
You're the type of girl
Who puts on cyanide perfume
Then ask for kisses on the neck
From every boy in the room
So tell me now how you find your self
At the bottom of a bottle in a bar
And how your reflection reacts to you and your new scars

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Alls well that ends well
Am finish with this game
Theres got to be a better way
Then learning from your mistakes
A small step for man now

With you out of the way
But now its up to me to change
And make it so the moral starts to end
And I believe in futures
But I cant afford to wait
You've been doing it the wrong way (believe, believe)
And some day you'll find something
That makes you feel okay
Until then you make your own way

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