What's Wrong With Me (Jim Noir Remix)

Skye

I try not to think about the distance of the setting sun
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the saints and sinners, who have more fun?
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the evil empires and stupid fools
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the regulations and the rules
I try not to think about the rain

Oh oh oh
What's wrong with me?

I try not to think about the money, the mortgage on my home
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the voice mails, e-mails, angry females on the phone
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the job and all responsibilities
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about my TV, BBC or MTV
I try not to think about the rain

Oh oh oh
What's wrong with me?
Oh oh oh oh
What's wrong with me?

I try not to think about the planets when they line up wrong
I try not to think about the rain
I try not to think about the future or the future, so on and so on
I try not to think about the rain

Oh oh oh
What's wrong with me?
Oh oh oh oh
What's wrong with me?

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