Lifehouse, What's Wrong With That

HOW DID I END UP HERE CLOSER TO NOWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOTHING AND I'M ONE STEP BACK FROM WHERE I WAS SPINNING IN CIRCLES GETS OLD AFTER AWHILE

AND YOU SAY IF I FALL I WILL FALL STRAIGHT INTO YOUR ARMS AND SHOULD I TRIP OVER MY FEET AND IF I START TO SLIP I WILL SLIP RIGHT ONTO MY KNEES INTO THE CENTER OF YOUR HANDS

(CHORUS)
CAUSE MAYBE
SOMEDAY I COULD LEARN TO TRUST YOU
AND JUST STOP THINKING WITH MY HEAD
CAUSE MAYBE
SOMEDAY I COULD LEARN TO LET GO
I LOSE CONTROL BUT THAT'S OKAY WITH ME
I LOSE CONTROL BUT TELL ME WHAT IS WRONG WITH THAT

WHY DO I HAVE TO KNOW EVERYTHING AND WHY DOES EVERYTHING ALWAYS HAVE TO MAKE SENSE WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT CAUSE I JUST WANT TO TAKE YOUR HAND

AND YOU SAY IF I FALL I WILL FALL STRAIGHT INTO YOUR ARMS SHOULD I TRIP OVER MY FEET AND IF I START TO SLIP I WILL SLIP RIGHT ONTO MY KNEES INTO THE CENTER OF YOUR HANDS

(REPEAT CHORUS)
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH
(REPEAT CHORUS)
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT (REPEAT 3 TIMES)