

# Gin Blossoms, Something Wrong

She could be anywhere at all  
I know I'm heading for a fall  
Well I want to see her every night  
I make a wish and hold her tight  
I want to wake up next to her  
But I know there's something wrong

We used to have all kinds of things  
Now I know the pain heartache can bring  
Well I want to see her every night  
I make a wish and hold her tight  
I want to wake up next to her  
But I know there's something wrong

'Cause I can be waiting around all the time  
I'll wait for that girl  
She could be anywhere at all  
I know I'm heading for a fall  
Well I want to see her every night  
I make a wish and hold her tight  
I want to wake up next to her  
But I know there's something wrong...