

# Smash Mouth, Right Side, Wrong Bed

The pages of the calendar  
Are flyin' off faster as I get old  
And if I had a second take  
I'd wanna make the same mistakes  
Except for the clothes

And the part about the one that got away  
When I was blind I fell behind  
And here I've gotta stay

And I'm lying here wonderin'  
Is it finally sinkin' in  
To my weary heart, my foolish pride  
And my stubborn head

I woke up on the right side, I woke up on the right side  
On the right side of the wrong bed

I'm starin' at the autumn stars  
And wondering if you are starin' too  
And every little satellite  
And aeroplane that passes by  
Just leaves me blue

Chasin' my tail like the second hand  
Chases those grains of sand  
In that television hourglass

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