

# Wrong Crowd – Tom Odell

And my mother is standing beside me  
As I'm packing my bags in the car  
She says please boy no more fighting  
Oh it's only gonna do you harm

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd

Ohhhhhhhh my boy

And my brother is standing behind me  
As I'm slowly going out my head  
He says you know those people don't like me  
Why d'you wanna be one of them

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd

Ohhhhh I wish I could find somebody  
That my mother would like  
Ohh I wish I can find somebody  
That could treat me right

But I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
But I can't help and I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
But I can't help it, I don't know how

I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd  
I can't help it, I don't know how  
I guess I'll always be hanging round with the wrong crowd



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych