

Going home the wrong way

Let's just say I've got this friend
whose jigsaw heart won't ever mend
without the missing piece he left behind
and every day he thinks of her
remembers just how good things were
Before she had to be cruel to be kind

He fights the constant urge to call
with admirable self-control
Until the alcohol begins to flow
and if you buy him one more drink
He'll start to lose the will to think
and let his heart decide which way is home

He's going home the wrong way
Going home the wrong way

Let's just say he's got this friend
She hopes one day his heart will mend
without the missing piece he left behind
and even though she thinks of him
She dreads to think what might have been
That's why she had to be cruel to be kind
She hopes to god he doesn't call
scared to death they'll lose control and
end up right back where they started from

but if you buy him one more drink
He'll start to lose the will to think
and let his heart decide which way is home

He's going home the wrong way
Going home the wrong way

Going home the wrong way
He's going home the wrong way
He don't hear what his friends say
He's gonn'a do it anyway
out into that lonely night
He knows it's wrong but it sure feels right
breaking puddles with his feet
The wrong way down a dead end Street
He's going home the wrong way
Going home the wrong way

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