

## **You've Got to Be the One To**

Never asked for anything  
Right my wrongs, evolving  
But you can't look past  
All the chances you handed out  
To me, Effortlessly  
We couldn't stay away

Now I drive with no destination  
But I'm keeping you in mind  
One wrong turn, then I'm on your side  
Of town  
Worlds apart  
So far,  
One right turn, then I'm on your side  
Of town

Never asked for anything  
Right my wrongs, changing  
You gave me handouts, slips, trips  
Chances you took, now take a look  
Said I wasn't ready, now it's all my fault  
You're the salt to my wounds  
The one I choose  
Still holding out for you  
In the face I'm blue  
You're the salt to my wounds

Close my eyes, I see your face so bright  
Thought it was time, but I couldn't be right  
You want me to leave you be  
But are you just afraid  
Afraid I might leave? Deceive?  
Again...