

Love Gave Me The Answers (To The Wrong Exam)

Words and music by G. Pichler

Verse I

I live in a room with a fold-out couch, but it's not my fold-out couch.

I drive a Nissan that goes real fast. But it's not my Nissan.

Verse II

I go to class with a course outline, but it's not my course outline.

I get the grades that are not what I want. So, they're not my grades.

Chorus I

Maybe you and me, maybe you and me

simple as a breeze, simple as the breeze to know that you are there

Think I'll find out why (Think I'll find out why)

Don't you know I try, don't you know that love gave me the answers to the wrong exam

Verse III

Down at the bar that has the keg, but it's not my keg

I like girls who drink to excess, but I don't know any girls

Chorus I

Maybe you and me, maybe you and me

simple as a breeze, simple as the breeze to know that you are there

Think I'll find out why (Think I'll find out why)

Don't you know I try, don't you know that love gave me the answers to the wrong exam

