

## Got Wrong

Biffy Clyro

I'm wrong  
I'm wrong  
I'm wrong  
I don't know, why i take, it out on you  
Could you dance in the black light of my glow  
Could you dance in the white light of the snow  
I'm wrong  
I'm wrong  
I'm wrong  
My hair, recedes, from the horns  
Could you dance in the black light of my glow  
Could you dance in the white light of the snow  
In other words, it takes what it takes  
Got wrong  
Got wrong  
Got wrong  
My hair, recedes, from the horns  
In other words, it takes what it takes  
In other words, it takes what it takes  
In other words, it takes what it takes  
To rely, on another one  
Its our last chance  
To help each other