

# The Wrong

Brooke Waggoner

Homespun and well brought up  
Glassy-eyed and primed for the rough

You were the one I loved  
You were the one I loved and adored

And I can't go wrong  
I won't be lost  
I won't be labeled  
I can't go wrong  
I won't be lost  
I won't be labeled

I know you don't mind  
I know you don't mind  
I will not be labeled

I know you don't mind  
I know you don't mind  
I will not be labeled

A shy one you always were  
Eccentric with a twinge of fur

But you were the one I loved  
You were the one I loved and adored

And I can't go wrong  
I won't be lost  
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I can't go wrong  
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I know you don't mind  
I know you don't mind  
I will not be labeled

I know you don't mind  
I know you don't mind  
I will not be labeled

And it's you helpin' my fever go down  
Lost

But I'm a man o' steel no more  
A man o' steel no more  
On the Oregon shores  
Brought to my core  
A man o' steel no more