

## Wrong Man

### Caedmon's Call

We've been working on this thing for eight long years  
And I think its time that we just let go  
Well I can't tell if it's history, or maybe just bad math  
But if I leave now then I may never go

And I'm the wrong man for the job  
And that's the way it is  
And I, I'm the wrong man for the job  
As long as I shall live  
For better or for worse, we both know I'm the wrong man for the  
job

Well I've always hated math, but I love history  
Just like I hate no one and I love you  
Isn't it coincidence, it's a mystery  
Cause if you then I've not a clue

It's like I ripped my arm right off and left it  
Well I guess it wasn't mine at all

I've been working on this thing for eight long years  
And I think it's time that we just let go