

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

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And I think it's time that we just let go