

# Dead Wrong

Delbert McClinton

She's wearin' her mama's shoes  
And cryin' like a baby  
Standin' on the edge screamin'  
Somebody save me  
She called her daddy from a pay phone  
He says you're livin' in sin  
You can come back home  
But you can't come in

And it's wrong  
It's just wrong  
It's all wrong

He's a house full of people  
Whether he's drinkin' or not  
But she's gotta keep tryin'  
'Cause he's all she's got  
She's back on the phone  
With another roll of dimes  
'Cause it's hard not to argue  
With a fool sometimes

And it's wrong  
It's just wrong  
It's all wrong

With an itchy trigger finger  
And a heart full of grief  
A woman like that puts out a lotta heat  
And the flame burns hotter  
On the long ride home  
Where a sad little man waits all alone

And it's wrong  
It's just wrong  
It's all wrong

She was like an apparition  
Coming through the door  
Shot her daddy dead  
On the living room floor  
She threw down the gun and began to cry  
Said "my daddy never loved me and  
I don't know why"

And it's wrong  
It's just wrong  
It's all wrong