

I May Be Wrong

Doris Day

I may be wrong, but I think you're wonderful
I may be wrong, but I think you're swell
I like your style, say I think it's marvelous
I'm always wrong so how can I tell?

Deuces to me are all aces
Life is to me just a bore
Faces are all open spaces
You might be John Barrymore

You came along, say I think you're wonderful
I think you're grand, but I may be wrong

I may be wrong, but I think you're wonderful
I may be wrong, but I think you're swell
I like your style, say I really think it's marvelous
I'm always wrong so how can I tell?

Deuces to me are all aces
Life is to me just a bore
Faces are all open spaces
You might be John Barrymore

You came along, say I think you're wonderful
I think you're grand, but I may be wrong

You said that Edison would never make that light
You laughed at Mr. Franklin with his key and light
The point of the song is I'm always wrong
But with you baby, I'm, oh, so right