

# The Man Who Was Wrong

Dr. Dog

Lately, I've been cruel to my baby  
She asks if I'm hers  
And I only say maybe  
Playin the fool  
Who knows nothing about love  
I act like I doubt it  
But I'm nothing without it  
Oooh

And if i should leave you  
Darlin' you'd know  
That I'm chasin the only game in town  
That's running itself right back into the ground  
And I won't be too old  
When the story is told  
Of a man, who was wrong

Cuz I know  
You belong in the church yard  
Thowing flowers  
Writing home on a postcard  
And its okay, to belong to the old ties  
Making crochet, tying knots in the clothesline  
Oooh

And if I should leave you  
Darlin' you'd know  
That I'm chasin the only game in town  
That's running itself right back into the ground  
And I won't be too old  
When my story is told  
Of a man, who was wrong

Cuz he barks  
Like a hound dog in moon light  
Yes he barks  
On and on but he don't bite  
Well it don't pay  
To stand up to the old days  
It's the cowards  
Who are fighting the good life  
Oooh

And if I should leave you  
Darlin' you'd know  
That, on that day  
When I'm not around  
I must be asleep like a stone in the ground  
And I'll be a hundred years old  
When my story is told  
Of a man who was wrong

My soul breaks  
And my heart stops its beating  
And my body  
Lies wounded and bleeding  
When the vultures

Start in on their feeding  
And all of my seconds  
Stop their constant repeating  
Ooh

And if I should leave you,  
Where would I go?  
There's only one other bed in this town  
It sits like a tree in a hole in the ground  
I'll be a hundred years gone  
But the story goes on  
Of a man, who was wrong  
I'll be a hundred years gone  
And the story goes on  
Of a man, who was wrong