

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
Oooh

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