

## You've Got It Wrong

Drowners

In a steamed, wet window of a public house,  
I'm using it like a mirror and eyeing myself up.

And somewhere in the corner  
He's telling her a joke  
And I had to stick the boot in  
Because that's not how it goes.

She's drinking down his laughter  
And she don't half love a drink.  
For someone I never gave half a thought to  
He don't have make me think.

And somewhere in the corner  
He's telling her a joke  
And I had to stick the boot in  
Because that's not how it goes.

You've got it wrong,  
You've got it wrong,  
Don't make me tell you girl.

She's crying when I tell her  
He won't bother us no more  
And it'll give us time to wonder  
If he's ever lied before.

And somewhere in the corner  
I'm telling her a joke  
And she was crying laughing  
Because that's exactly how it goes.