

I Got a Right to Be Wrong

Hank Williams Jr.

I got a right to be wrong, I got a right to be lonely when you'
re gone
I'll get out around, tear up my own home town
Get drunked up, locked up, wind up in the lost and found
I got a right to be wrong

Well it's so easy to give advice, when you ain't the one who go
t to pay the price
Your up on a hill telling me I got to sink or swim
Oh, it ain't nothing to you to make me want to kill you
I can't believe you're leavin' me for him
I got a right to be wrong

Hey, loan me a dollar and watch me follow you around
Babe, you got the right moves, for puttin' me through school
Oh, I give you my best, but I guess I'm still your fool
I got you down in my song, I got a right to be wrong

I've been convicted, evicted, restricted, served with a letter
sent to whom it may concern
But I'm still around, still in town
A lesson hard learned nearly got me down
It's a cryin' shame, you don't even know my name
It's like a low down lonesome song
I got a right to be wrong

Hey, loan me a dollar and watch me follow you around
Babe, you got the right moves for puttin' me through school
Oh, I give you my best, but I guess I'm still your fool
I got you down in my song, I got a right to be wrong