I was sitting in a bar
She got out of a great big limousine car
Started drinking pink ladies
Like they were going out of style
I said "Hey, what's your name?"
She said "Oh men, they're all the same,
Come over here and keep me accompanied for a while"

It's never black or white
But sometimes in the dark of the night
Two wrongs can make a right

She said "I got money, I have fame
I got a man at home and he's so well trained
I got fancy clothes and a microwave oven
One thing I don't have is some good lovin'"

It's never black or white
But sometimes in the dark of the night
Two wrongs can make a right

You do the best you can Lonely people understand Two wrongs can make a right

We went fast, we went far
In the backseat of that limousine car
Sometimes in the night
Two wrongs can't make a right

Well now the sun was coming up
She dropped me off where she picked me up
She said "Let's do this again sometime"
But before I knew it she was out of mind

It's never black or white
But sometimes in the dark of night
Two wrongs can make a right

You do the best you can Lonely people understand Two wrongs can make a right...