

# I'm Wrong About Everything

John Wesley Harding

You win the argument  
At the end of every night  
I never know the perfect time  
To hit the bedside light  
Then we lie awake  
Watch headlights climb the blinds  
I want you to know what's going on  
In my mind  
I thought I was immortal a little while ago  
I thought that I was right but now I know  
I'm wrong about everything  
I think that I can sing  
And when you hear the song, you'll wanna sing along  
I'm wrong about everything  
Think I know what's happening  
I think you'll like our song, but I'm wrong

The colours fade to grey  
And I'm left with black and white  
Don't know why I try  
To fight with what is right  
The truth is on our lips  
It looks like time to tell  
But you know I could be wrong about that as well  
I thought a happy ending was more or less assured  
I thought a little warmth could win the war  
I'm wrong about everything  
I think that I can sing  
And when you hear the song, you'll wanna sing along  
I'm wrong about everything  
Think I know what's happening  
I think you'll like our song, but I'm wrong

I'll do the best I can  
To be your lover man  
I'll stand corrected  
Just to be elected  
I'll do what I can do  
To get up close to you  
Listen.... Sh.....  
I'm wrong about everything  
I think that I can sing  
And when you hear the song, you'll wanna sing along  
I'm wrong about everything  
Think I know what's happening  
I think you'll like our song, but I'm wrong