

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