

Plenty Strong And Plenty Wrong

Maylene and the Sons of Disaster

Coming back after a long time gone,
I'm just another walking dead.
Deadlines tell me to write.
And it feels so cold at home.
Everyone has learned to live without me.

I'm feeling second place
This hole is right where it needs to be.
It's not a static pace
Just a little kink in the year

This isn't what I expected always letting you down.
I can't remember that wrong turn.
Try not to feel it, 'cause I know I'm your mistake.
Those excuses are hiding us.

I'm feeling second place
This hole is right where it needs to be.
It's not a static pace
Just a little kink a little kink.

Don't bother asking where I've been,
Or expect me to go back again
Those memories never were...

I'm feeling second place
This hole is right where it needs to be.
It's not a static pace
Just a little kink a little kink.