

## All Wrong

Morphine

She had black hair  
Like ravens crawling over her shoulders  
All the way down

She had a smile that swerved  
She had a smile that curved  
She had a smile that swerved all over the road

It's all wrong, all wrong  
All wrong, all wrong

She had a way of making people  
Feel good to be around her  
As it should be

It's all wrong, all wrong  
All wrong, all wrong  
All wrong, all wrong  
All wrong

And when she laughs I travel back in time  
Something flips the switch  
And I collapse inside

It's all wrong, all wrong  
All wrong, all wrong  
All wrong, all wrong  
All wrong