

## Wrong Side of the River

**Mott the Hoople**

I was born on the wrong side of the river  
Where the sun never shone on my brass  
Though the seasons were rapidly changing  
Oh the best things were coming too fast

I was waving the flag of indifference  
Never knowing the real reason why  
Casting doubt on my uncertain future  
It was time for a sudden goodbye

I was born on the wrong side of the river  
Where the sun never shone on my breast  
Though the seasons were rapidly changing  
Oh the best things were coming too fast