

What a Wicked Gang Are We

Streetlight Manifesto

When I look back, that's when I see everything was wrong
And you looked sad, that's when I said I'd write you a song
Everybody's got their reasons, everybody's got their ghosts to
fear

When I look back all I see is I've done something wrong

Wrong, wrong wrong, all I see is I've done something wrong
Wrong, wrong wrong, all I see is I've done something wrong

Oh! My Dear! My tis of thee! What a tangled web we weave!
Everyone is the one until the one falls down
Then we're all just "please, please, please"
The painted rust will only fool the fools for just so long
Eventually, that's when they'll see everything was wrong

Wrong, wrong wrong, that's when they'll see everything was wrong
Wrong, wrong wrong, that's when they'll see everything was wrong

So here's to the boys who fight all the wars you will never fight
for yourself
And you can ignore who-ever you want to, but in the end...

Oh! The Shame! Humility! What a wicked gang are we!
Like a liar looking down on a thief looking down on a killer looking
down on a creep
Oh! This sinking ship will only hold its course for just so long
Eventually, that's when they'll see everything is wrong

Wrong, wrong wrong, that's when they'll see everything is wrong
Wrong, wrong wrong, that's when they'll see everything is wrong