

## The Wrongest Thing In Town

### The Electric Soft Parade

Lock the door and keep the key  
Your broken language could never sway me  
You must be invisible  
You must be on your knees

Pick emotions from a tree  
There are places that I'd rather be  
I don't need broken theories  
Don't need out of line beginnings

In time  
Running through the finish line  
I'm not the only one who can help  
I'm down  
With the wrongest thing in town  
But I won't end up by myself

Twenty-five and wide awake  
One good reason to have what it takes  
I can settle on this flight  
To winter in the summertime  
Lock the door and keep the key  
There are places that I'd rather be  
You must be invisible  
You must be on your kness

In time  
Running through the finish line  
I'm not the only one who can help  
I'm down  
With the wrongest thing in town  
But I won't end up by myself