

# EVERYTHING I DO IS WRONG

The Vibrators

Better keep my head down while I sing this song  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Bought you some new shoes  
They were the wrong colour  
Got you a new coat  
You said it would better suit your mother

I wish you'd tell me what's going on  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Wanted to take you away on a holiday  
You said we couldn't afford to pay  
Then a few hours later, guess what?  
You say we never go away

Phone you, it's too early  
Phone you again, it's too late  
You want everything on a silver plate  
Can't go anywhere  
'Cos you're never ready on time  
When I point this out  
The fault's all mine

Yeah, I wish you'd explain what the hell's going on  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Yeah, I came to pick you up in my car  
But you'd given me the wrong address so you weren't there  
Tried to get you a better job, you went mad at me  
Said you now liked working at your factory

Told me not to make a big deal of your birthday  
Now six months later I'm still having to pay  
Tried to take you out to a nice restaurant  
You screamed at me, this ain't what you want

Excuse me for being such a total moron  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Gotta keep my head down while I sing this song  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Don't think you love me no more  
'Cos this ain't love, it's a civil war  
Gotta keep my mouth shut, another twenty minutes is gone  
Waiting for you to put your lipstick on

You've forgotten how to talk, now all you do is shout  
I guess you got tired and the brute in you got out

Sometimes get to thinking I should be moving on  
'Cos everything I do is wrong

Everything I do is wrong (8x)