# 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)