## Wrong

The White Buffalo

Everyone was staring right at me Thought I was the pawn, thought that I bought on So I looked far, as far as I could see For a way out, out of the crowd Beedeleybeedeleybop I was baited and I bit the prize To start the mark of my demise So alone I look someone to share my strife I got sucked down the siv of life

With their Billy clubs, boys in blue They come run, running after you So I fled, I took flight But I was wrong. Wrong, wrong But at the time it feels so right

The grips were strong and the circle it sealed on me Thought I was down, thought that I had found Someone to follow, someone to be Thought I figured out what it's all about Feedeleyfeedeley flop I was faded and I fit the crime Looked at my face, it wasn't mine Thinking I was right that maybe I should get away I think twice, then I stay

With their Billy clubs, boys in blue They come run, running after you So I fled, I took flight But I was wrong. Wrong, wrong But at the time it feels so right

Colder, colder, got to, got to get warm again I'm gonna heat it up with my friends Losing myself I stray to the other side Fasten my belt and enjoy the ride

With their Billy clubs, boys in blue They come run, running after you So I fled, I took flight But I was wrong. Wrong, wrong But at the time it feels so right