Wrong

Programmist

Allow me my own diginity...
I came to the city with my head so full of dreams
The city was safe alright but not from me
See I've been in trouble since I lay my suitcase down
I love the sound of my own voice, but now I want it drowned
I've got nothing to be proud of
There's so little I possess
I gave away my love and my, my diginity
And somehow I covered up the rest
How did it all go so wrong?
It was nothing like this in the magazines
I can hear my fathers voice, hear his laughter in the wind
saying boy you'll never amount to anything
I clutched at desire I never listened to my heart
I didn't know I had one, that it could beat so fast
Oh I've been a user, such a liar, such a fake

Always thinking of myself, always on the make
Now I've got nothing I can give you
Except self-pity and regret
but if you let me prove I love you
I'll be the one boy you'll never forget
How did it all go so wrong?
It was nothing like this on the Tv screen
I can hear my mothers voice, hear her crying in the wind
saying boy, baby boy, you can be anything
How did it all go so wrong?
It was nothing like this in the magazines
I can hear my fathers voice, hear his laughter in the wind
He was right, I'll never be anything
He was right, I'll never be anything

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