

# Wrong

## Programmist

Allow me my own dignity...  
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 dignity  
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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