

# The Wrong Thing To Do

Don Mclean

Well, my daddy took me campin'  
Out under the stars  
Left me by the fire  
While he hit the bars  
And I broke my finger  
On a trailer hitch  
Mamma called daddy  
That son of a bitch, alright Well a hundred miles to go  
You draggin' your ass  
I'm in a Japanese car  
That ain't gonna last  
And you forever drivin'  
On the wrong side of the road  
Wearing dungarees  
That your mother stole(Chorus)Well my mamma loved me  
But my daddy don't  
I'm tryin' to work it all out  
But I probably won't  
I got a woman waiting  
At the top of the stairs  
It's the wrong thing to do  
But I don't care---Well she was blond and tall  
She was 23  
Brought into the world  
To get the best of me  
And she never paid back  
Half what she stole  
She wanted my money  
So I gave her my soul(Chorus)  
---Well I was flying half mast  
On the 4th of July  
In a bar in Lake City  
With a western tie  
And I was thinkin' hard  
About changin' my name  
And headed for Miami  
When the daylight came(Chorus)

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