

Mr. Wrong

Cracker

Well, meet me by the river that goes nowhere
Let me lay my sorry trip on you
Won't you meet me by the river, little darlin'?
I might just let you see my bad tattoo Well, I was gonna bring you flowers but I didn't
It's the thought that counts and I think I'm a bit too broke
But there's some change in my ash tray maybe just enough to pay
For a half pint of somethin', probably make us choke Well, you know I'd rather not go and meet your family
They'd probably send me back where I belong
Don't want to hear about your Mr. Right
'Cause he's out of town tonight
Baby, come and spend some time with Mr. Wrong I drive a one-eyed Malibu without a muffler
And a tape deck that works if you kick it hard enough
Baby if you like to read, I've got some great pornography
And a ten pound flashlight rolling in the trunk Well, you know I'd rather not go and meet your family
They'd probably send me back where I belong
Don't want to hear about your Mr. Right
'Cause he's out of town tonight
Baby, come and spend some time with Mr. Wrong Now, do you have a girlfriend
And does she look as good as you?
Would she like to meet my brother?
He'll be out of jail in a month or two Well, you know I'd rather not go and meet your family
They'd probably send me back where I belong
Don't want to hear about your Mr. Right
'Cause he's out of town tonight
Baby, come and spend some time with Mr. Wrong Where I come from they call me Mr. Wrong

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