

All the Wrong Reasons

Andrew Osenga

I walk old ladies across the street because I think they'll give me money
I make ugly girls laugh so the pretty ones I'll think I'm funny
He's got a hole in his pocket, so I'll be his friend today
I tell her I love her, because I find that makes her stay

Tie me to the stake and burn me for this treason
I do all the right things,
For all the wrong reasons

I go to church because I know they're looking for me
I wear something nice, gotta make sure I'm seen
Drop a dollar in the plate, hey why not toss a ten
Throw God a nod, it pays to be nice to him

I've got the goods for each and every season
Cause I do all the right things
For all the wrong reasons

Lyrics submitted by Ben Black.

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