

Down the Wrong Way

[Chrissie Hynde](#)

I have become what I criticize, oh, oh, oh
The porn queen in my deck of lies, oh, oh, oh
Where were you?
In a caravan next to a fairground ride
You're left here with nothing but something to hide. I'm back on Gasoline Alley
Where the smoke looks like a misty valley
And those dotted hills were pills gone down the wrong way. In the service of a king and his kingdom too
Oh, oh, oh,
I was the man and the woman, and the who knows who
The good news,
You made her an offer that she can't refuse
The truth is I have nothing to lose. I'm back on Gasoline Alley
Where the smoke looks like a misty valley
And those dotted hills were pills gone down the wrong way. You could say,
You did it the only way, your own way
But life goes on and it's another day! I'm back on Gasoline Alley
Where the smoke looks like a misty valley
And those dotted hills were pills gone down the wrong way. I'm back on Gasoline Alley
Where the smoke looks like a misty valley
And those dotted hills were mother's little pills
Gone down the wrong way.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>