

Point of Being Right

Shannon and the Clams

I knew that something wasn't right
I gave you space
I was polite
I drove to New York in the rain
But there was itching in my brain
I laughed and smiled all week long
Although I knew something was wrong
I'm forced to turn the other cheek
But that's no way to spend a week
My instincts kept me up at night
Ignore the warnings of my mind
Knew someone new was in your sight
Oh, what's the point of being right?
You went to a birthday party
Private night of karaoke
Didn't get you home to almost three
Secretly wished you'd invited me
And now you're battling in my bed
But I can see into your head
You're hiding something big from me
Something I've chosen not to see
My instincts kept me up at night
Ignore the warnings of my mind
Knew someone new was in your sight
Oh, what's the point of being right?
I've held a jasmine
I've seen the dawn
I held my head high
I knew something was wrong
I should've listened
But that won't happen again
My instincts kept me up at night
Ignore the warnings of my mind
Knew someone new was in your sight
Oh, what's the point of being right?
Now you're battling in my bed
But I can see into your head
You're hiding something big from me
Something I've chosen not to see
When's the last time I said I love you
You went as cold as we were through
It haunted me all through the night
Oh, what's the point of being right?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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