

# You've Got It All Wrong

## Drowners

In a steamed, wet window of a public house,  
I'm using it like a mirror and eyeing myself up. And somewhere in the corner  
He's telling her a joke  
And i had to stick the boot in  
Because that's not how it goes. She's drinking down his laughter  
And she don't half love a drink.  
For someone i never gave half a thought to  
He don't have make me think. She's crying when i tell her  
He won't bother us no more  
And it'll give us time to wonder  
If he's ever lied before.  
And somewhere in the corner  
I'm telling her a joke  
And she was crying laughing  
Because that's exactly how it goes.

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

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