

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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