

Wrong About Me

Brett Dennen

From my humble beginning
To our bitter end
You were the one who was pretending
That I was your orphan

In a brownstone apartment in Brooklyn I found a new place to dwell
I tore up my ticket to Tennessee and checked out of the Hollywood hotel

You can call me a turncoat
Challenge my dignity

[Chorus]

But you were wrong about me
You were wrong, all along, about me

Take of your plastic halo
But don't shun the monks inside your head
Give it to the gullible grooms
Who drink their snake oil beside your bed

In your conjured up courtroom my integrity is on trial
The prosecution is gathering evidence from denial

You can preach to the choir
Say that I'm guilty

[Chorus]

Go tell all your friends
Tell the boys back home about it
Tell your nurses and nuns about it
Tell all your cats about it
You were wrong you were wrong

Stubborn cowboys click their bootheels
They're all settling their debts
I'm not making any more deals
I ain't placing no more bets

Downtown on wall street where the millionaires smoke their cigars

I traded all my savings for a new suit and an electric guitar

You could say that I sold out
But nobody works for free

[Chorus]

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