I May Be Wrong But I Wont Be Wrong Always

Ten Years After

Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind Love you, baby, but I hate your hurtin' kindBaby, baby, I've got news for you Baby, baby, I've got news for you Love you, baby, I don't know what to doBaby, baby, what's on your worried mind Baby, baby, what's on your worried mind Love you, darlin', but I hate your hurtin' kindWell, the moon looks lonesome, shining through the tree The moon looks lonesome, shining through those trees How do you look sad, when your baby packs up to leaveBaby, baby, what's on your worried mind I say, baby, baby, what's on your worried mind I don't cheat you, baby, I love you all the timeLove to hear my baby call my name Love to hear my baby call my name Cause now you've got a man, but I call those rings, call meTell me baby, tell what's on your mind Tell me baby, tell what's on your mind Love you, baby, but I hate your hurtin' kindBaby, baby, what's all that wrong with you Baby, baby, what's all that wrong with you Love you baby, I don't know what to doI may be wrong, but I won't be wrong always I may be wrong, but I won't be wrong always

Songwriters

I love you, baby, love you in my own sweet way

Churchill, Michael George 'Chick' / Lee, Alvin / Lee, Richard / Lyons, LeoPublished by Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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