

Gonna Get It Wrong

Allison Moorer

Here I am all worn down to the muscle the bone
Done all I can
Seems like everything I do turns into don't
Still I stand still I try
And I know I'm gonna get it wrong it's alright

When the wheels come off
And somewhere between the shoulder and the ditch
Neither found nor lost
And I can't say I'll ever know which is which
There's a road and so I drive
And I know I'm gonna get it wrong it's alright

It's alright, it's alright
It's alright if I find a thousand ways
Just to fall from grace

Got a true blue heart
But every now and then it must get beat
And if it falls apart
And shatters like a whiskey glass around my feet
Pick it up one more time
And I know I'm gonna get it wrong
Yeah I know I'm gonna get it wrong it's alright

It's alright, it's alright It's alright