believe me, I find that everybody gets three wishes despite this, life sucks and that's what makes me so suspicious the radio goes off and on, and when it's on we see the light despite this, we're still in the dark, which only makes it fun to fight

(to fight, fight on, but remember)

you're wrong, you're wrong, I could see it all along yet you hold on to the things you say but things you say will go astray and

wrong, so wrong, I've been saying all along

baby, you're wrong cause I think you're wrong cause I know you're wrong you're wrong

delightful, we're here, we're crazy s.o.b.s with voices revolving, not solving anything with broken choices instead of peaceful coexistance, many feelings must be hurt an outside race would quickly know we're only worth our weight in dirt

(oh well, I yawn, I'm right)

re wrong you're wrong

you're wrong, you're wrong, I could see it all along yet you hold on to the things you say but things you say will go astray and

wrong, so wrong, I've been saying all along

baby, you're wrong cause I think you're wrong cause I know you're wrong you're wrong

wrong, you're wrong, I could see it all along yet you hold on to the things you say but things you say will go astray and

wrong, so wrong, I've been saying all along baby, you're wrong cause I think you're wrong cause I know you'