

I Need To Be Wrong Again

Sons Of The Desert

I've been wrong and I let her down
Either gone or just not around
And I was wrong when I said I'd change
Cause all I ever changed was her name
This morning I tasted doubt
As she kissed me on my way out
And it took me twenty-two miles, too many years
And one red light for it all to come clear

Sign said 55, but I just ignore it
That kiss really meant goodbye
That's why I floor it
I'll be a different man from here on in
But I need to be wrong again

If she could be in her favorite chair
Just to see her face when I get there
Lord, I'll change my ways if it's not too late
To show her how much I care

Cause I need a miracle
And I don't have long
Grant me the right
I need to be wrong
Let her be behind the bathroom door
With her long hair curling
Or playing in the living room
With our little girl
And I'll be a different man from here on in
But I know she's gone
Let me be wrong again
I need to be wrong again
Let me be wrong one more time again