

Never Been Wrong

Waxahatchee

I spent all my time learning how to defeat
You at your own game, it's embarrassing
I walk around like
This is the last strike
I love being right
Especially with you

Now I wake up early
I ruffle, I lie in wait
All your tragic fiction
I always take the bait

But the margin's gigantic
Am I happy or manic
Does it make you feel good
To just blend in with the wall

Everyone will hear me complain
And everyone will pity my pain

You'll play defense
Evading the nonsense
Does it make you feel good
To watch me stumbling in the dark

You're smoking and laughing
Untethered and carefree
I will unravel when no one
Sees what I see

You walk around like
It's your God-given right
And you love being right
You've never been wrong