

The Wrong Man Was Convicted

Barenaked Ladies

Who's lonely now? Which one of us is suffering?
Who's in his cups? Which one of us recovering?
Who likes to look at pictures and cries, but way too late?
Who doesn't want to change a thing, accepting it was fate?

The wrong man was convicted, you know I did the deed.
I thought that you would wait for me, your wants I needn't heed
.
The wrong man lies beside you and waits for you to wake,
And all because I lacked conviction, the judgment's my mistake.

Who's breathless now? Who only hyperventilates?
Who'd die for you? Who's dying inside anyway?
Which one of us is sunshine and which one's growing dim?
When two men dream of you at night, do you just dream of him?

The wrong man was convicted, you know I did the deed.
I thought that you would wait for me, your wants I needn't heed
.
The wrong man lies beside you and waits for you to wake,
And all because I lacked conviction, the judgment's my mistake.

Who's lonely now? Who's reaching out to no one?
Who's lonely now? It takes one to know one

I changed my mind, you said that I could change it back.
I wanted space, and now change has fallen through the cracks.
If I'm again beside your body, don't tell me where it's been,
It's cruel, unusual punishment to kiss fingerprinted skin.

The wrong man was convicted, you know I did the deed.
I thought that you would wait for me, your wants I needn't heed
.
The wrong man lies beside you and waits for you to wake,
And all because I lacked conviction, the judgment's my mistake.

It's my mistake

It's my mistake.