

Wrong

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Life is a struggle to get what you want
You're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't
Once I believed I could make it alone
I thought I was really that strong
I was wrong, oh, Lord, I was wrong

A good woman's love is too precious to waste
I took it for granted and made my mistake
And early one mornin' I came home too late
And there wasn't nobody at home
She was gone, I was wrong all along

Now finally, I'm beginning to see what a fool I've been
Threw a good thing away, it's not easy to say
But it's true, my friend

Love is a lesson that I never learned

I tried to take more than I gave in return
I really thought I would never get burned
I was wrong, oh, Lord I was wrong
And it's nobody's fault but my own

Now finally I'm beginning to see what a fool I've been
Threw a good thing away, it's not easy to say
But it's true, my friend

Love is a lesson that I never learned
I tried to take more than I gave in return
And I really thought I would never get burned
I was wrong, oh Lord, I was wrong
And it's nobody's fault but my own
I was wrong, whoa Lord, I was wrong