## **No Wrong**

## **Bahamas**

Stay right here I'll be coming home soon
I just emptied my lungs to some empty room
So much to say but I just hold my tongue
The whole world's for the taking, Ima get me some

I can do I can do no wrong (I can do I can do) no wrong

I'm stopping now because I'm due for a rest
And accused of the worst by some blue ribbon best
There's no mystery no there's nothing at all
I'm just repeating myself since I wrote "Southern Drawl"

I can do I can do no wrong
(I can do I can do) no wrong

No one really hurts me like you No one hurts me quite like you do Cut right through me with all that truth No one hurts me quite like you do

I was the champion but I folded my hand
I got lonelier there in that one man band
And now I'm falling for a friend of a friend
I see my whole life coming up around the bend

I can do I can do no wrong
(I can do I can do) no wrong
No wrong
(I can do I can do) no wrong
No wrong