

## Wrong Side

Chris Cornell

When I was just a boy of ten  
My father met a miner's death  
Trapped inside through twenty nights  
No one made it out alive  
So there I was alone but free  
The master of my destiny  
And trouble found me right away  
My close companions since that day

And I'm on the side of the road again  
I'm on the wrong side my friend  
Whichever way the wind is blowing  
No matter where the river bends  
I'm on the side of wrong again

At 21 I fell in love  
To a girl of 16 years  
But a jealous father ran me down  
Left me in the road for dead  
So I decided there and then  
I'd find the car, I'd take revenge  
But the fire caught the house and fields  
I haven't slept a whole night since

And I'm on the side of wrong again  
I'm on the wrong side my friend  
Whichever way the wind is blowing  
No matter where the river bends  
I'm on the side alone again  
I'm on the side of wrong again

I ran three years and finally stopped  
Cut my hair and found a job  
Working in a road café  
Sleeping in the parking lot  
Late one night the store was robbed  
The owner dead his boy was shot  
And I'm the only one he sold  
Now I'm waiting for the trap door to drop

And I'm on the side of the road again  
I'm on the wrong side my friend  
Whichever way the wind is blowing  
No matter where the river bends  
I'm on the side alone again  
I'm on the side of wrong again  
I'm on the side of wrong again