

It Started Like This

Favez

We're doing it all wrong we're cracked
We're bleached we're stoned we knew it all along
But where could we go we're doing it all wrong suppose
We wrote a song of sorrow and of long we're doing it wrong
We're doing it all wrong still cracked and bleached
And stoned I won't complain too long we knew it all along
We're doing it all wrong we're doing it all wrong