

## Wrong, Wrong, Wrong

### Great Lake Swimmers

This is getting desperate, and we haven't seen the worst of it  
It was going to be heaven, but pressure cracks from the weight  
And the fog is rolling in, it's hiding all the reasons  
That we've given ourselves to be so  
Wrong, wrong, wrong

And by the way, I can't tune out the voices, and  
I'm running low on choices, and  
When I open my eyes again  
It's a break down or break away

I'm only telling you because I know you won't get it wrong  
Wrong, wrong, wrong

And I can't afford therapy, and I don't expect your sympathy  
I'm not trying to make you feel bad for me  
But the truth is, I'm barely hanging on

I'm only telling you because I know that you won't get it wrong  
Wrong, wrong, wrong

Nobody knows, not a single person knows  
Not another human knows  
How far it goes, or just how to get back  
It's not OK, feeling let down in every way  
And I don't know how else to say it  
Wrong, wrong, wrong

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