

I Was Right

Hamilton Leithauser

You can burn your lungs in the salty air
Scorch your skin to leather out there
Under a colorless sun, in a colorless sky
Across a country we used to hide behind

I guess it's nice, I guess, to crumble sometimes
I guess it's nice, but I was always right
I was always right, I was always right
I was always right

I said you'll love me again
You're gonna love me again, and I was right
Oh, it's a brand new bottle
But it's filled with the same dark wine

I guess it's nice, I guess it's really nice
To capitulate sometimes, but I was always right
I was always right, I was always right

I said you'll love me again
You're gonna love me again, and I was right
Oh, it's a brand new bottle
But it's filled with the same dark wine

You're gonna love me again
You're gonna love me again, yeah
Oh, it's a brand new bottle
But it's filled with the same dark wine