

# 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