

Do Wrong, Do Right

Janis Ian

Johnny tends a bar on 29th and Carson
Lobby of the Grand Old Hotel
Listens to the stories, tales of hope and glory
While he's mixing drinks at the well
And every night he sighs, hearing the alibis
Love is waiting, love is waiting

Do wrong, you do right
You paint it black, you paint it white
And you fight the good fight every night
Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose
Whatever it takes to get you through
'Cause you fight the good fight every night

Johnny has a child who ran a little wild
And now he tends the bars of his cell
Blaming it on a girlfriend, blaming it on the world
Then blaming everyone but himself
And every night he sighs, thinking of alibis
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