

# Confidently Wrong

Jason Eady

I've got a secret I've been dying to keep  
It plays with me head, keeps me quick on my feet  
Wraps my body like a threadbare sheet and keeps me feeling safe  
and well

I've lived most of my life around what to do  
Then I put all my money on one or two  
I keep my mind open but it's one or two or I'm going straight t  
o hell

Chorus:

I had to pick a way and it's the road I'm on  
It's the path I'm taking to the great unknown  
I'll end up dead or I'll find my way home  
But if I die then write on my tombstone that he went confidentl  
y wrong

I get up in the morning go to sleep at night  
And make my decisions about wrong and right  
I look up at the dark, back at the light and try to keep from t  
urning around

Well everybody talks, everybody knows  
Everybody's scared underneath their clothes  
I'm just another sailor in the middle of the ocean in a world t  
hat's turning around

(Chorus)

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(Chorus)