

Let Me Be Wrong

Jensen McRae

Trust my gut and belly flop
Call the coward just to talk
Though it's never worth the cost
To dance on glass with my shoes off
Something rotting in my brain
Tells me, "Do it anyway"
And do not fear the long decay
And don't ask God if it's okay

Let me be wrong, ride love 'til the wheels fall off
Right but delusional, I'm loud at a funeral
Let me get lost, the hard way's the way I want
And I've been good too long
Let me be wrong

Free my tongue, go rogue and mean
Like those girls at seventeen
They got glass ceilings and rings
Fuck, those girls got everything
Something twisted in my chest
Says I'm good but not the best
When I was young, that knocked me out
But nothing really shakes me now

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Let me be wrong

Let me be wrong, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Let me be wrong
Let me be wrong, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah

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