

Wrong About You

L.A. Guns

Talking like a lamb, now you're turning it loose
I think the boys were wrong about you
I'da bet it all, you got something to lose
I think the boys were wrong about you

Holding on the line just a little bit longer
Maybe I was wrong but you're a little bit wronger
You can't change, no how
I know you know I know it all now

You shine a light
But you can't find the way
You were tough
But that was yesterday

All your crying, pay no mind
Y'all been flying blind

I think the boys were wrong about you
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Sweet like jam but the jelly gone bitter
Maybe I'm a loser but you ain't no winner
You're no queen, I won't bow
I know you know I know it all now

You shine a light
But you can't find the way
You were tough
But that was yesterday

Eat the hand that treats you kind
Y'all been flying blind

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I don't need this
Oh, no, no
Wrong about you