```
You know they don't agree
But they expect us to obey
All we can do is do what's right for our hearts
They're gonna judge us for it anyway
This road that we've been traveling on
We knew wasn't gonna be easy
So if you're gonna do it wrong
Do it wrong, baby, do it wrong
Do it wrong with me
Fighting a war
They ain't never gonna win
Let them waste their time
I'd much rather spend mine
Making love to you again
If lovin' you's a crime well then
Crucify me 'cause I'm quilty
So if you're gonna do it wrong
Do it wrong, baby, do it wrong
Do it wrong with me
Promise me we'll run like hell
And tell the world to fuck itself
We don't have to explain ourselves to nobody
No no nobody
So no more apologizing for what a blinded world can't see
So if you're gonna do it wrong
Do it wrong, baby, do it wrong
Do it wrong with me
So if you're gonna do it wrong
Do it wrong, baby, do it wrong
```

Do it wrong with me