Ooh, I wonder will I ever break the spell of you? Ooh, I wonder was there really nothing I could do? I'm living it I'm swimming in it I'm hiding from it all And who am I to say that I don't need you? Who am I to be wrong? Not enough boys in my bed Not enough Hollywood friends I often wonder what it takes these days Wonder if you're worth my mind And in the winter I'm so expensive And you don't even have the time I'm living it I'm swimming in it I'm hiding from it all And who am I to say that I don't need you? Who am I to be wrong? And who am I to catch you in the middle? Who am I to be wrong? Not enough boys in my bed Not enough Hollywood friends And who am I to say that I don't need you? Who am I to be wrong? And who am I to catch you in the middle? Who am I to be wrong? And who am I to say that I don't need you?

Who am I to be wrong?