

Being Right

Martha Wainwright

I woke up with every good intention
I wanted to be a star
I wanted to light up the night
And drink water from a reservoir
It's a mine-craft to living this life
And it's hard not to be alarmed

I woke up in a situation
I should have done some meditation
Oh, instead I took your medication
And walked over to the police station
I want to do right, do right, do right, do right
I want to re-love, re-love, re-love, re-love tonight

Being right is not worth it
And I see the light
On the curtains in the dark

There's a peace-train pulling in the station
I finally got me a reservation
I'm one breath away from killing you
I want to re-love, re-love, re-love, re-love, re-love
I want to do right, do right, do right, do right tonight

Being right is not worth it
And I see the light
On the curtains in the dark

(Call me) Oh, call me, call me, call me, call me, call me Victoria tonight
(Call me) Oh, call me, call me, call me, call me, call me Gloria for the last time