

# I'm Wrong

## Single Mothers

Every time I think I'm right, it turns out that I'm wrong  
Every time I think I'm right, it turns out that I'm wrong

Should I put my thoughts away, live an easy life, fall in line  
Fall to a grave after overtime, be dumb then die?

Every time I think I'm right, it turns out that I'm wrong  
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Should I soak up the praise, be the good son 'til it's done

Dismantle the maze and find a shortcut, then give it up  
Put my thoughts away, live an easy life and fall in line  
Fall to a grave after overtime, be dumb, then die?

Be dumb, then die  
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