

Rosie I'm Wrong

The Felice Brothers

I'm wrong, Rosie I'm wrong
And I had a lot to drink
The truth is, I'm just stupid
Don't ya think?

Your walls, your high haunted walls
The folding on my frame
While the chorus
From a world that is wall-less
Is soothing the pain

I'm wrong, Rosie I'm wrong
And I had a lot to drink
The truth is, I'm just stupid
Don't ya think?

Now she's gone, really gone
Now she's gone, really gone
Now she's gone, really gone
Gone for awhile anyway

O queens, cast iron queens
Your skin is cinder grey
So why're you weeping?
As we both lie sleeping
On pallets of hay

I'm wrong, Rosie I'm wrong
And I had a lot to drink
Vainglory has left us so sorry
Don't ya think?

Now she's gone, really gone
Now she's gone, really gone
Now she's gone, really gone
Gone for awhile anyway