

## Got It Wrong

The Wild Feathers

Cut-throat sunset and Louisiana evening news  
Sundown heartache and leaves stickin' to your shoes  
I could be, I could be whatever you want  
I could be, I could be whatever you want

It's alright, baby  
Don't believe what you hear  
It's alright, baby  
'Cause I need you near  
It's alright, you got it all wrong

If I ever let you go you know I'm gonna hate myself  
And no one ever has to know that I'm livin' in this hell  
When the summer, when the summer's coolin' down  
When the summer, when the summer's coolin' down

It's alright, baby  
Don't believe what you hear  
It's alright, baby  
'Cause I need you  
It's alright, you got it all wrong

All I want to be  
I can never see it, I can never see it all

Everybody's been alone and everybody's got a hometown  
And if you never hear the phone, man, that's a lonely sound

It's alright, baby  
Don't believe what you hear  
It's alright, baby  
'Cause I need you near  
It's alright, you got it all wrong  
It's alright (it's alright), it's alright (it's alright), it's  
alright (alright)  
It's alright (it's alright), it's alright (it's alright), it's  
alright (alright)  
It's alright, it's alright