

Wrong Can Feel So Right

Wig Wam

You're the cocktail at the AA meeting
The funfair in the black parade
The F-word in the speech on the Sunday church greeting
The abbess finally getting laid

Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Wrong can feel so right
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?

You're the wild rose in the Black Rock desert
Blooming in the burning sun
We're the thing that shouldn't be, the beauty and the beast
The antonym of ying and yang
Start and stop, up and down
In this crazy world of paper crowns
The wrong lane in the right direction
But hey! We just carry on

Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, when no one dares to see
We've brought up a flock of sheep
Breathing what we're told to breathe

Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
(Let me hear for the black sheep of the family)
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
A wrong can feel so right
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
A wrong can feel so right
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Don't ask me why
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?
Why something wrong can feel so wrong, can feel so right?