

Wrong About Me

Brett Dennen

From my humble beginning,
To our bitter end,
You were the one who was pretending.
That I was your orphan.
In a brown stone apartment in Brooklyn,
I found a new place to dwell
I tore up my ticket to Tennessee and checked out of the Hollywood hotel
You can call me a turncoat,
Challenge my dignity
But you were wrong about me
Honey you were wrong, all along, about me

Take off your plastic Halo.
But don't shun the monks inside your head
Give it to the gullible grooms who drink their snake oil beside
your bed.

In your conjured up court room my integrity is on trial
The prosecution is gathering evidence from denial
You can preach to the choir
Say that I'm guilty

But you were wrong about me!
Honey you were wrong, all along, about me, about me

Go tell all your friends about it
Tell the boys back home about it
Tell all your nurses and nuns about it
Go to all your cats about it
That you were wrong, you were wrong, you were wrong, you were wrong,
you were wrong, you were wrong, you were wrong, you were wrong,
you were wrong about me, you were wrong, you were wrong about me
Stubborn cowboys click their bootheels,
They are settling their debts
But I'm not making anymore deals
I ain't placing no more bets

Downtown on Wall Street where the millionaires smoke their cigars,
I traded in all my savings for a new suit and an electric guitar.
You can say that I sold out.
but nobody works for free.
And you were wrong about me
Honey you were wrong, all along, about me, about me, about me
Honey you were wrong, all along, about me, wrong about me!