

# Cigar, Wright & Rong

Just pretend you're wrong  
Escaped the high tide feeling cleared your head  
As such has led me to believe what couldn't go

I knew this all along  
I just misplaced it  
Like the words I've said  
Held cherished as his own

Just pretend you're wrong  
I know that something's wrong inside  
I know each day  
I know what's right inside for me  
I know we'd say

Planned this time it's on his own  
Eradicating chances as (his) only intrigue of change  
Don't take away his freedom to decide for himself  
As it's the only means (he'll) illuminate his way

Just pretend you're wrong