

The Flying Tigers, You're Wrong

Found me alone again
I burned another friend
And I'll say I didn't cry
But I did, I did
Give me another chance
To hold it in my hands
And I'll never let you down
I won't, I won't, I won't

Make me an offer
I can't refuse
And I'd sell my father
Prepare to

Lose it all and then you'll know
You're not the ones that's in control
You are the one that loads the gun
And you think you're right
You can think you're right
But you're wrong
You're wrong

Don't try to understand me
I can't be bought or set free
And I know I'm gonna die
So what, so what, so what

Make me an offer
I can't refuse
And I'd sell my father
Prepare to

Lose it all and then you'll know
You're not the one that's in control
You are the one that loads the gun
And you think you're right
But you can think you're right
But you're wrong
You're wrong

Make me an offer
I can't refuse
I'd sell my father
Prepare to lose
Make me an offer
I can't refuse
I'd sell my father

Prepare to

Lose it all and then you'll know
You're not the one that's in control
You are the one that loads the gun
You think you're right
But you're wrong
You're wrong
You're wrong
You're wrong