Brettell, You Got It Wrong

Somehow you feel your stuck on a hill with nowhere to go either up or down here Now you know why I had to know and the reasons you go with the secrets you sold you've been lying without a sound when I've been the lucky one Stuck in here with the shame we've made and theres no one else to blame the footsteps on the ground are there cause of you You got it wrong, got it wrong Without me very well, you Got it wrong, o so wrong You got it wrong, got it wrong Without me very well You got it wrong, o so well

Now you know you'd much rather see some young Royalties instead of being like me The ex-boyfriends are back with something they have to say something you'll dread and its stuck in my head Even though, you don't suppose that's as far as we'll go you had quite an appetite for being so wrong whilst I was so right for a while I guessed it wont effect you You got it wrong, got it wrong Without me very well, you Got it wrong, o so wrong You got it wrong, got it wrong Without me very well You got it wrong, o so well

The morning after the week before whos been elected for some lies and phoned you up cause I've been diverted he took along time, to track you down even if you declined it its not who you think, he seems himself Proceeded it Obliged it

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