

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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Without me very well

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