

Jerry Butler, Never Give You Up

Going to California
Try and find my head
Gonna swim in the ocean until I'm dead
Let the infection spread
On my way to Texas
Drive up on my ranch
Gonna take you fishin' up big branch
Well now you're my catch
Somewhere in between the wrong and right
We fight
It's fair to say that in your eyes I'm wrong
And in my mind, that's alright
Off in New York City
Good to see some friends
Scratched my nose upon a barrette on her head
Laid up in a rental bed
Then back home to Seattle
Fed the Monkey Man
I proceed to throw up all over my hand
Well it ain't so bad
Somewhere in between the wrong and right
We fight
It's fair to say that in your eyes I'm wrong
And in my mind, that's alright
That's alright