

# Kirsty McGee, The Wrong Girl

our eyes met over coffee  
in a dark bar on the wrong side of town  
golden and sleepy  
but if you need me you know where i'm from

i'm from the wrong end of a one way street  
on the wrong side of town  
i'm kind of the wrong girl  
you're kind of the wrong a guy  
but that never bothered either you or i

and me, well i'm rough and ready  
i wear the wrong clothes, hang around in the wrong bars  
you, you're just too pretty  
but if you need me you know where i'll be

i'll be at the wrong end of a one way street  
on the wrong side of town  
i'm kind of the wrong girl  
you're kind of the wrong a guy  
but that never bothered either you or i

and i know you could never love me  
i wear the wrong clothes, hang around in the wrong bars  
it's love and love alone can break me  
so you see you can't hurt me  
but i guess if you need me

i'll be at the wrong end of a one way street  
on the wrong side of town  
i'm kind of the wrong girl  
you're kind of the wrong a guy  
but that never bothered either you or i