

Lemon Demon, Wrong

Believe me, I find that everybody gets three wishes;
Despite this, life sucks and that's what makes me so suspicious.
The radio goes off and on, and when it's on we see the light;
Despite this, we're still in the dark, which only makes it fun to fight.
(To fight, fight on, but remember.)

You're wrong, you're wrong, I could see it all along.
Yet you hold on to the things you say, but things you say will go astray, and
Wrong, so wrong. I've been saying all along.
Baby, you're wrong cause I think you're wrong. Cause I know you're wrong. You're wrong.

Delightful, we're here, we're crazy SOBs with voices.
Revolving, not solving anything with broken choices.
Instead of peaceful coexistence, many feelings must be hurt;
An outside race would quickly know we're only worth our weight in dirt.
(Oh well, I yawn, I'm right.)

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