

Psapp, Do Something Wrong

To get to the lamppost before the car
Clicking light switches off and then on again
Touching my left knee to humor the right
Racing rain, brushing walls, washing hands

So, do something wrong
Just do something wrong
Please do something wrong
Do something wrong

Still testing the limits of fortune until
There's a time when it all splinters out
The role of ritual turning me fast
I skid, I slip, I slide

So, do something wrong
Just do something wrong
Please do something wrong
Do something wrong

It doesn't matter, a whimper or a bang
The action is the same
We're better than to fall for a glorious ending

So, do something wrong
Just do something wrong
Please do something wrong
Do something wrong