

# Superbus, Something Wrong

Once upon a time, a long time ago  
There was a lonely guy, that I saw  
He became my friend, then my man  
He was like a pen in my hand

I don't doubt there is something wrong between us  
I don't doubt, don't doubt

I don't remember me shouting at him  
I don't remember him shouting at me  
I can be wrong, I can be right  
I can be black, I can be white

I don't doubt there is something wrong between us  
I don't doubt, I don't doubt

You hate me 'cause I got what you need  
Pretty little sister, would you come in and sing  
You hate me 'cause I got what you need  
Pretty little daughter, would you come in and sing

I don't doubt there is something wrong between us  
I don't doubt, don't doubt