

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