

Tarnation, Two Wrongs Won't Make Things Right

Waiting for the sun to set in your eyes,
Thinking that kind words are just a disguise.
I wonder why you think that I should say good-bye when you know
Two wrongs won't make things right.
There was a time that I remember your happy smile,
Was it last september I went away.
I'm sorry now, but two wrongs won't make things right,
Two wrongs won't make things right.
Someday we'll remember this chance we once had to make things right make things right.
I'm thinking of my words that made you cry,
What can sorry mean when said with the word good-bye.
And though times change one thing remains,
That two wrongs won't make things right.