

Brett Dennen

"Wrong About Me"

Visit "[Wrong About Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

From my humble beginning
To our bitter end
You were the one who was pretending
That I was your orphan

In a brownstone apartment in Brooklyn
I found a new place to dwell
I tore up my ticket to Tennessee
And checked out of the Hollywood hotel

You can call me a turncoat
Challenge my dignity

But you were wrong about me
Honey you were wrong all along about me

Take of your plastic halo
But don't shun the monks inside your head
Give it to the gullible grooms
Who drink their snake oil beside your bed

In your conjured up courtroom
My integrity is on trial
The prosecution is gathering
Evidence from denial

You can preach to the choir
Say that I'm guilty

But you were wrong about me
Honey you were wrong all along about me, about me

Go tell all your friends about it
Tell the boys back home about it
Tell your nurses and nuns about it
Go tell all your cats about it

You were wrong, you were wrong
You were wrong, you were wrong
You were wrong, you were wrong
You were wrong, you were wrong about me
You were wrong, you were wrong about me

Stubborn cowboys click their boot heels
They're all settling their debts
I'm not making any more deals
I ain't placing no more bets

Downtown on wall street
Where the millionaires smoke their cigars
I traded all my savings for a new suit
And an electric guitar

You could say that I sold out
But nobody works for free

And you were wrong about me
Honey you were wrong all along about me, about me,
about me
Honey you were wrong all along about me
Wrong about me

Visit [Brett Dennen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.