

**Markus Krunegård****"Sometimes you do the right, sometimes you do the wrong"**

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I would run after but tripped and fell  
Sometimes you do the wrong, Sometimes you do the right  
She yelled "stop the car come on make up your mind"  
So I closed the door and thought, then  
And when I think about this far after  
So I can see how wrong it was

Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
live with it  
Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
live with it

It's not how you have it  
It's how you take it  
And when you crave, things take time  
There's something between us, between us and the world  
Too slow, too fast, but never in sync  
We just want to breathe  
Sleep and breathe in turns, nothing more

Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
Live with it  
Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
Live with it

You look in your atlas, scroll, and weeps  
"What's the matter with you?" Say that  
All maps and cities, water and places  
As we never get to see  
It is slippery and dangerous but we have to get air  
on our walk, in our old hometown  
On christmas day everyone responds that all is well and do you know what

"I was going to Prague but ended up in Poland  
and met Ted and now we are going to have a baby  
and I consider myself lucky that drove wrong

When I know how right it was"

Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong

I see them climb the trees to see more of the world  
For an eclectic life just as we  
It was tropical nights and we were waking up on the roof  
And looked out on the town we lived in  
As was ours and that was big and tough and hard  
And would be too small later, but we knew nothing about that by then

I see them climb the trees to see more of the world  
For an eclectic life just as we  
And your mom was happy again with someone new guy again  
They stood and kissed on the balcony  
Then a week later, there was nothing more to it  
She stood and smoked and screamed under the fan  
"Fucking men, why should it be so damn hard  
and you two, beware lest you also be like that fucking pig "

We took our best shirts and walked down the carnival  
Fireworks, free cinema down at Palace  
Everyone was there at the stream in a dream  
We wanted to be something  
Do not forget us  
Everyone at the Palace down by the stream in a dream

And I stole from Emma from Anders, who was the drummer in the band  
He cried and said everything was ok  
We wanted to play surf but it was mostly punk  
Hard mercilessly and heavy  
You had finished eating when you stopped talking  
You hate everything and wanted to die, and confided to me and said:

"Markus I'm your girl but do not tell anyone  
you seem like the kind of person you can trust"  
But I who had never been kissed  
Unable to shut up, and the day after leaked  
and you broke

Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong  
Sometimes you do absolutely nothing but it will be wrong anyway  
Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong

Sometimes you do the right, Sometimes you do the wrong

All this time I rested and wished

Rested and waited and wasted

Not now, but maybe later I will also think

That everything bad will bring something good

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