

## Weird Al Yankovic

# "Everything You Know Is Wrong"

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I was driving on the freeway in the fast lane  
With a rabid wolverine in my underwear  
When suddenly a guy behind me in the back seat  
Popped right up and cupped his hands across my eyes

I guessed, "Is it Uncle Frank or Cousin Louie?"  
"Is it Bob or Joe or Walter?"  
"Could it be Bill or Jim or Ed or Bernie or Steve?"  
I probably would have kept on guessing  
But about that time we crashed into the truck

And as I'm laying bleeding there on the asphalt  
Finally I recognize the face of my hibachi dealer  
Who takes off his prosthetic lips and tells me

Everything you know is wrong  
Black is white, up is down and short is long  
And everything you thought was just so  
Important doesn't matter

Everything you know is wrong  
Just forget the words and sing along  
All you need to understand is  
Everything you know is wrong

I was walkin' to the kitchen for some Golden Grahams  
When I accidentally stepped into an alternate  
dimension  
And soon I was abducted by some aliens from space  
Who kinda looked like Jamie Farr

They sucked out my internal organs  
And they took some polaroids  
And said I was a darn good sport  
And as a way of saying thank you  
They offered to transport me back to  
Any point in history that I would care to go

And so I had them send me back to last Thursday night

So I could pay my phone bill on time  
Just then the floating disembodied head of

Colonel Sanders started yelling

Everything you know is wrong  
Black is white, up is down and short is long  
And everything you thought was just so  
Important doesn't matter

Everything you know is wrong  
Just forget the words and sing along  
All you need to understand is  
Everything you know is wrong

I was just about to mail a letter to my evil twin  
When I got a nasty papercut  
And, well, to make a long story short  
It got infected and I died

So now I'm up in heaven with St. Peter  
By the pearly gates  
And it's obvious he doesn't like  
The Nehru jacket that I'm wearing  
He tells me that they've got a dress code

Well, he lets me into heaven anyway  
But I get the room next to the noisy ice machine  
For all eternity  
And every day he runs by screaming

Everything you know is wrong  
Black is white, up is down and short is long  
And everything you used to think was so important  
Doesn't really matter anymore  
Because the simple fact remains that

Everything you know is wrong  
Just forget the words and sing along  
All you need to understand is  
Everything you know is wrong  
Everything you know is wrong

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