

# Seven Mary Three, I Could Be Wrong

My good looks won't save my kids  
from their dad's predicament.  
They won't see my face like this  
see my face as a shadow

I could be wrong  
or I could be strong

The penny-rate my love collects  
could set your ass on fire  
Instead of praying thankful hallelujahs  
on the wire  
You turn on your radio regardless  
as you start your car  
But baby don't believe it  
when he tells you who you are

He could be wrong and  
you could be strong  
You're finding out you're selfish  
because you like your happiness  
Don't sacrifice it to the average  
Keep it for yourself

They'll buy your butterflies  
and price them down  
to clean the racks  
Until a kid like you  
can buy them back

I could be wrong  
or I could be strong