

You're Wrong

1

Hand me the scissors  
Hand me the glue  
I'm making a new life  
What's left after you

Things will be better  
It's never too late  
I'll find someone prettier  
You weren't that great

We'll go to  
Your old haunts  
You'll never  
Cross my mind

She'll laugh at  
My dumb jokes  
When I'm scared  
She'll be kind  
She will

You're wrong  
She will

And when you see us  
On the street  
Holding hands  
You'll see how sweet  
Things could have been  
And then you will know

You were wrong

You were wrong

2

Hand me the scissors  
Hand me the thread  
With her I'll be happy  
Just like you were dead

And when by mistake  
I call her by your name  
She smiles sweetly saying  
Life's not about blame

She'll do  
All those things  
That you'd yell  
When I asked

She'll teach me  
To live  
In the future  
Not the past  
She will

You're wrong  
She will

And when you see us  
On the street  
Holding hands  
You'll see how sweet  
Things could have been  
And then you will know

You were wrong

You were wrong