

Cigar, Wright & Rong

Just pretend you're wrong
Escaped the high tide feeling cleared your head
As such has led me to believe what couldn't go

I knew this all along
I just misplaced it
Like the words I've said
Held cherished as his own

Just pretend you're wrong
I know that something's wrong inside
I know each day
I know what's right inside for me
I know we'd say

Planned this time it's on his own
Eradicating chances as (his) only intrigue of change
Don't take away his freedom to decide for himself
As it's the only means (he'll) illuminate his way

Just pretend you're wrong