

# Depeche Mode - Wrong

[V1, V2, V3]

**E F#m Bm Gm - F#m/Fm/E F#m**

[V4]

**Bm/Am Gm/F#m E F#m**

I was born with the wrong sign, in the wrong house  
With the wrong ascendancy  
I took the wrong road, that led to  
The wrong tendencies

I was in the wrong place at the wrong time  
For the wrong reason and the wrong rhyme  
On the wrong day of the wrong week  
I used the wrong method with the wrong technique

Wrong, Wrong

There's something wrong with me chemically  
Something wrong with me inherently  
The wrong mix in the wrong genes  
I reached the wrong ends by the wrong means

It was the wrong plan in the wrong hands  
With the wrong theory for the wrong man  
The wrong eyes on the wrong prize  
The wrong questions with the wrong replies

Wrong, Wrong

I was marching to the wrong drum  
With the wrong scum  
Pissing out the wrong energy  
Using all the wrong lines  
And the wrong signs  
With the wrong intensity

# Depeche Mode - Wrong

I was on the wrong page of the wrong book  
With the wrong rendition of the wrong hook  
With the wrong move every wrong night  
With the wrong tune played 'til it sounded right yeah

Wrong  
Wrong (too long)  
Wrong (too long)

I was born with the wrong sign  
In the wrong house  
With the wrong ascendancy (too long)  
I took the wrong road (wrong)  
That led to the wrong tendencies (too long)

I was in the wrong place at the wrong time (wrong)  
For the wrong reason (too long) and the wrong rhyme  
On the wrong day of (wrong) the wrong week  
I used the wrong method with the wrong technique

Wrong