

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)
Wrong (too long)
Wrong (too long)
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