

# Damien Rice - What If I'm Wrong

Tom: C

We could wrestle with tomorrow  
Till tomorrow's in the past  
Cause I have torn apart what's beautiful  
To prove that nothing last  
I have stayed locked behind this door  
To show there's no way out  
I've got lost within the space between  
The question and the doubt

On an ordinary day  
In an ordinary way  
I have combed the cracks of virtue,  
For a place to lay the blame  
And I have hated, I have lied  
Been guilty and denied  
I've dismissed the ones who question me,  
Declaring, "I am right!"  
What if I'm wrong?  
What if I'm wrong?

I have built a wall between what  
I believe and what is true  
I have sacrificed the love  
I have for power over you  
I have inflicted those who disagree  
And walked over the weak

I have placed a gun within the mouth  
Of those who dare to speak  
On an ordinary day  
In an ordinary way  
I have crushed the minds of children  
With extraordinary shame  
I have carried on this war,  
Though no one wins an endless fight  
I have claimed that god is guiding me,  
And killed to prove I'm right  
What if I'm wrong?  
What if I'm wrong?  
What if I'm wrong?  
What if I'm wrong?  
Is this soul worth saving at all?  
Because if I lose my wings, then surely I must fall  
And god, thank for.  
We could wrestle with tomorrow  
Till tomorrow's in the past  
We could tear apart what's beautiful  
To prove that nothing last  
We could stay locked behind the doors  
To show there's no way out  
We got lost within the space between  
The question and the doubt  
What if we're wrong?

## Acordes

