

275-1000
Is this so wrong?

I'm the guy who wants to live in the foothills of the divide
Who wakes without a worry next to my thirty year old bride
Who interacts with no one and thus feels no reason to chide
Is this so wrong?

Sometimes I want to leave behind my children and my job
To live life like a teenager, who cares if i'm a slob
And when things get all fucked up i just shrug and say no prob
Is this so wrong?

Maybe i'll start drinking and just hop from bar to bar
I'll move to San Diego and live out of my new car
I'll smoke unfiltered cigarettes and not care about the tar
Is this so wrong

What keeps me from abandoning all that for me exists today
No working and no worrying, everyday replete with play
What keeps me from packing up and going far away
And would this be so wrong?

No, it wouldn't be wrong
And nor would it be right
We make choices every day
And quietly at night
We lead lives of desperation
Just as Mark Twain said
This is the plight of every man
how we choose to make our bed