

This PDF is an a cappella arrangement produced by either Chip Broze or Yuri Broze. It is released free of charge, with goodwill and hopes that it will lead to more study and performance of awesome music.

For our arranging services, please visit:

<http://www.brozebros.com/>

For our blog and a thorough (and highly recommended) SmarterGuide to A Cappella Arranging, please visit:

<http://www.smartermusic.us/>

IMPORTANT NOTICE:

We encourage you to use, study, and perform this arrangement free of charge. However, we ask that you do **PLEASE** send an email letting us know what your group name and location is, and if you're planning to do any recordings. Of course, we love any kind of feedback, and are very friendly folks. Just let us know at:

yuri@brozebros.com

Thank you!

Wrong Way

arr. Yuri Broze
for the UNC Achordants

1 Alternate rhythm for second time

Tenor I & II

8

doon diddly a dat dat dat
way diddly a doht doht doht
bah diddly a bap bap bap

3

wee ahh lay

4

wee ahh lay

Bari Bass

wee
wee
doo

A

5

6

7

8

doo

3x

bah dah bap bah

B

9

way doht doht doht doht

10

4x

doh doht

C

11

bah dap bap bap bah-- dap

13

14

bah dah bap bah

3x

(Fine)

bah dap

D
15 bah dap bap bap bah 16 dap

4x

ABCD ABCD C

INTRO

Annie's 12 years old, in two more she'll be a whore
 Nobody ever told her it's the wrong way
 Don't be afraid with the quickness you'll get laid
 For your family get paid
 It's the wrong way

A

I gave her all that I had to give
 I'm gonna make it hard to live
 (Big) salty tears running down to her chin
 And it ruins up her make-up
 I never wanted

B

A cigarette pressed between her lips
 But I'm staring at her tits
 It's the wrong way
 Strong if I can, but I am only a man
 So I take her to the can
 It's the wrong way

C

The only family that she's ever had
 Is her seven horny brothers and a drunk-ass dad
 He needed money so he put her on the street
 Everything was going fine until the day she met me

D

Happy are you sad, wanna shoot your dad
 I'll do anything I can
 It's the wrong way
 We talk all night, try to make it right
 Believe me shit was tight
 It was the wrong way

A

So run away if you wanna stay
 Cause I ain't here to make ya, oh no
 It's up to you what you really wanna do
 Spend some time in America
 Dub style!

B

Trombone solo

C

She'll give you all that she got to give
 But I'm gonna make it hard to live
 Big salty tears rollin' down to her chin
 And it smears up her make-up
 I never wanted

D

So we ran away
 And I'm sorry when I say, that straight to this very day
 It was the wrong way
 She took a hike it don't matter if I like it or not
 Because she only wants the wrong way

C

I gave her all that I had to give
 But she still wouldn't take it, oh no
 Her two brown eyes are leaking like a sieve
 But it still ruins her make-up
 I never wanted