

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Couldn't Get It Right

Time is driftin', this rock has got to roll,
So I hit the road and made my getaway.
Restless feeling, I really gotta hold,
I started searching for a better way.

Chorus:

And I kept on looking for a sign in the middle of the night,
But I couldn't see the light, no I couldn't see the light.
I kept on lookin' for a way to take me through the night,
But I couldn't get it right, no I couldn't get it right.

LA fever, made me feel alright,
But I must admit it got the best of me.
Gettin' down, so deep I nearly drowned,
I can't get back to where I used to be.

Chorus

New York City, took me with the tide,
I nearly died from hospitality,
Left me stranded, and took away my pride,
Just another know it all fatality.

Chorus (Repeat to fade)