

# The Fall, Couldn't Get Ahead

Couldn't get ahead  
I just couldn't get ahead

Come out of pub, the shop is closed  
Come out of pub, Harry wants to know  
When the next bus is  
I said five or ten minutes  
I had my change in my hands  
The bus flashes past.  
My hands are caught

Couldn't get ahead. I just couldn't get ahead.

In a week, earned money for month  
Got all my jobs done  
My eyelids were sick of it  
Gist was I could sleep for a day?  
But bad bills have no respect for a decent man's rest  
Flopping on the doorstep  
Outlined in color red

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.

On an Asiatic plane with wings not of the grain  
Toilet queue was endless  
Couldn't get a beer  
The hostesses were muslims  
When I get in toilet,  
Light flashes: "Return to seat."  
I feared withdrawal  
And I feared beer was making sludge of my head.

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.

Now my problems are solved  
It's a remedy of old  
I pretend I'm blind you see  
Put on some Armani clothes  
And act like ET  
Where I'm at is a cabbage patch,  
no longer strewn with weeds  
Have a Ghandi at me  
Colour mags wish me well  
No more, no get ahead.

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.