

The Offspring, Get It Right

I've been told that to get what you want
You just gotta give what you can
But I know for what I want it don't come easy as that
They say, "Look out, boy
Tomorrow comes and things will look better by then."
But I'll look out the window
Then look in the mirror at the same old me again

Still can't get it right
And for all I know
I swear I never will

Do you think you'd sell your soul
To just have one thing to turn out right?
For the thousandth time you turn and find
That it just makes no difference to try
Like Holden Caulfield, I tell myself
There's got to be a better way
Then I lay in bed and stare at the ceiling
Dream of brighter days

No way out
Same old stuff always drags me down
No way out
Never gonna get it