

# Duncan Sheik, That Says It All

Hit the town, still dressing down  
Looking for some action  
Mr. Jagger said it best  
He knows you never get... no satisfaction  
But Mr. Dylan knows  
That everyone is more or less... a rolling stone  
And Mr. Lennon, so quiet, knows better  
...or so I've been told  
That says it all, doesn't it?  
We always want what we never get  
Well listen dear, my friend  
I can't continue to pretend that it's alright  
'Cause that ain't right  
That ain't right  
I hear you're gonna make it big, rake it in  
With your master plan  
Mr. Hendrix understood  
Those are only castles made of sand  
Mr. Wilson took some pills  
...and I don't blame him  
It's hard to be alive  
...Mr. Page, how he played  
Mr. Drake stayed up late  
...and made me cry  
That says it all, doesn't it?  
We always want what we never get  
Well listen hear, my friend  
I can't continue to pretend that it's alright  
They've said it all havne't they?  
But what I want, what I want to say  
Is listen dear my friend  
I can't continue to pretend that it's alright  
No matter what we get  
We never find our happiness  
Ain't that a crime?  
Maybe that's why I have been told  
Since I was six years old to compromise  
But that ain't right...  
That ain't right