Franz Ferdinand, You Could Have It So Much Be

The last message you sent
Said I looked really down
That I oughta come over
And talk about it
Well I wasn't down
I just wasn't smiling at you
As I look at us now it seems
That you're slapping my back
As if it's alright
But it's not

I'm trying to get up But you're pushing me down Oh yeah you're pushing me down So I'll get up on my own

Now there's some grinning goon On my TV screen Telling us all that It's alright because She wears this and He said that and If you get some of these It'll all be alright If you get some of these It'll all be alright Well I refuse To be a cynical goon Passing the masses An easy answer Because it won't be alright Oh no it won't be alright Oh no it won't be alright It won't be alright Unless you get up Come on and get up

Well I'm just a voice in your earpieces
Telling you no
It's not alright
You know you could have it so much better
You could have it so much better
If you tried
If you tried
If you tried
If you tried
If you tried