Guns N' Roses, You Can't Put Your Arms Around

It doesn't pay to try, All the smart boys know why, It doesn't mean, I didn't try, I just never know, why.

It's isn't 'cause I'm all alone Oh, baby, you're not home. And when I'm home Big deal, I'm still alone.

It's so restless, I am,
Beat my head against a pole
Try to knock some sense, down 'side my bones.
And even though it don't show,
Those guys are so old.
Can't put your arms around a memory,
Can't put your arms around a memory,
Can't put your arms around a memory.
Don't try
Don't try

You're just a basket case.
And you got no name.
Could you live with me?
Go on and say.
And even though it don't show
Those guys are so old.
Can't put your arms around a memory,

Can't put your arms around a memory. Can't put your arms around a memory. Don't try Don't try

"Johnny you're me Yeah, you're memory I wanna put my arms around your memory I can't try.. I can't try, don't try."