

# Hanoi Rocks, I Can't Get It

So many things that mean a lot, So many things that I never got, You can look boy,  
but you can't touch, What I don't have seems to mean so much  
A beat up Chevy or Mercedes Benz  
Should make no difference in the end  
But I get mad, baby real upset  
'Cos what I want I can never get  
They're just like cattle walking down the street  
Some get so fat while others never eat  
I may be shut out but I ain't finished yet  
My mind is blank I take another drink  
I'm not destroyed but I'm right on the brink  
I sit and count them shot by shot  
The little things that I never got  
Those uptown ladies on 5th Avenue  
It's like I hate them but I want them too  
I may be shut out but I ain't finished yet  
I don't get it, I don't get it at all  
I don't get it, I don't get it at all  
Why I can't get it, Why it's a thing I'll never get  
Why I can't get it, Why it's a thing I'll never get  
A yacht and a Rolls and a private jet, A dirty blonde in a red Corvette  
Wife and kids and a house and a pet, Those are the things that I can't get