

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