

# Steve Kilbey, Trilemma

Where'd you get the stolen impression  
Where'd you get the wrong direction  
Where'd you get the answer where there isn't one  
Where'd you get the idle nerve from  
Where'd you get the angle uncut from  
Where'd you get the ending when it's just begun

Everybody searchin' for gratification  
No one's got a grip on the situation  
I just can't believe the things you say

How'd you ever expect to feel it  
How'd you ever expect to steal it  
How'd you come to be here when you can't get in  
How'd you think it was gonna end up  
Why'd you want to send your friend up  
How's it gonna be when the cold sets in

Everybody's down for a New Year's honor  
They're all working on a new persona  
I just can't believe the things you say

When do you think it's gonna get better  
When do you think you'll break these fares (2:33)  
When do you learn to ask for another one  
When do you stop counting your blessings  
When do you stop learning your lessons  
When do you understand it isn't much fun

Everybody's trying to do their best  
And the wicked don't get no rest  
I just can't believe the things you say