

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