

You Let a Lotta People Down

Cheap Trick

So how does it feel
To stand so close
And never understand
How do you feel
When you mean so much
But you don't even give a damn

You let a lotta people down
You let a lotta people down
You've got a lot to learn
You can't do that
Just who the hell do you think you are
You can't do that

Well you rode upon a wicked fence
Could've fallen either way
But you've chosen other losers
In your sick sick game

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Just who the hell do you think you are
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Just how can you keep goin'
With all that's goin' on
The best thing about knowing you
Is knowin' when you're gone
You let a lotta people down

Your conscience has ghost writers
Your dirty hands are clean
Flesh and blood and life and death
No it's no mystery
You let a lotta people down
You let a lotta people down
You've got a lot to learn
You can't do that
Just who the hell do you think you are
You can't do that

You can't do that
'Cause you ain't seen nothin' til a man starts comin' with a gun
No you ain't seen nothin' til some nut starts comin' with a gun