## **That Says It All**

**Duncan Sheik** 

Hit the town, still dressing down Looking for some action, Mr. Jagger said it best He knows you never get, no satisfaction But Mr. Dylan knows, that everyone is more or less a Rolling St one And Mr. Lennon, so guiet, knows better, so I've been told

That says it all, doesn't it? We always want what we never get Well listen hear, my friend I can't continue to pretend that it's alright 'Cause that ain't right, and that ain't right

I hear you're gonna make it big, rake it in With your master plan, Mr. Hendrix understood Those are only, a castles made of sand And Mr. Wilson took some pills and I don't blame him It's hard to be alive and Mr. Page how he played Mr. Drake stayed up late and made me cry

That says it all, doesn't it? We always want what we never get Well listen hear my friend I can't continue to pretend that it's alright

They've said it all haven't they? But what I want, what I want to say Is listen hear my friend I can't continue to pretend that it's alright

No matter what we get, we never find our happiness Ain't that a crime?, Maybe that's why I've been told Since I was six years old to compromise But that ain't right, well that ain't right