

Get It Right

Frank Turner

Last night I had a vision
Of people asking questions
Instead of talking without listening
And admitting that the news was new
Sweet Lord I've had some visions
Of people having conversations
Instead of staring at their tiny screens
And pretending that they knew what to do

Take a breath
Try these for size
I don't know
I changed my mind
Between life and death
We'll find the time
To get it right

Last night I had a vision
Of people being congratulated
Instead of ridiculed and hated
For admitting that they'd made mistakes
I'm sick and tired of having visions
That keep coming to me nightly
That shouldn't be so very unlikely
If everybody's ready for some changes to make

Take a breath
Try these for size
I don't know
I changed my mind
Between life and death
We'll find the time
To get it right

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Let's try and get it right

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba
Let's try and get it right

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Let's try and get it right

Take a breath

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