

## When putting it all in order ain't enough

NoMeansNo

When all those tomorrows get crammed into now  
You stop like you're froze ans ask yourself how  
When all those tomorrows get crammed into now  
You stop like you're froze ans ask yourself how

When putting it all in order ain't enough  
The tough gets going and the going gets tough  
And the things that you thought ain't what it ought  
Ought ought to be

When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop  
They've drawn you in and they've strung you up  
When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop  
They've drawn you in and they've strung you up

When putting it all in order ain't enough  
The tough gets going and the going gets tough  
And the things that you thought ain't what it ought

When the who hits the what and you've run out of luck  
You do what you can but you're  
When the who hits the what and you've run out of luck  
You do what you can but you're  
All  
I a word  
Stuck  
Fuck