I've been told that to get what you want
You just gotta give what you can
But I know for what I want it don't come easy as that
They say, "Look out, boy
Tomorrow comes and things will look better by then."
But I'll look out the window
Then look in the mirror at the same old me again

[Chorus]
Still can't get it right
And for all I know
I swear I never will

Do you think you'd sell your soul To just have one thing to turn out right? For the thousandth time you turn and find That it just makes no difference to try

Like Holden Caulfield, I tell myself There's got to be a better way Then I lay in bed and stare at the ceiling Dream of brighter days

[Chorus]

No way out Same old stuff always drags me down No way out Never gonna get it