

Couldn't Get It Right

UFO

You wake up in the morning
Look for a clue, something new
Turn on the radio and it's as dead
As the visions dying in your head
And when you were young
You had big ideas no hidden fears
You had your heroes they were walkin' tall
Now your devotion seems comical
So now you' got older
And the world's got colder than it used to be
Every day gets longer and turns into the darker night
Down in the gutter nothing seems to matter 'cos you're history
I couldn't get it, I couldn't get it right
You played the game as children
Didn't understand life's not so grand
Love hurts you and you could feel the lonely, lonely one
Some people got it easy
They got it made, so unafraid
You'll be the fool and /fight/find/ the winner he's gonna take
it all
* repeat
[instrumental]
*repeat