

## 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