Rocks Hanoi
"I Can`t Get It"

So many things that mean a lot

So many things that I never got

You can look boy, but you can't touch

What I don't have seem to mean so much

A beat up Chevy or Mercedez Benz

Should make no difference in the end

But I get mad, baby real upset

'Cos what I want I can never get

They're just like cattle walking down the street

Some get so fat while others never eat

I may be shut out but I ain't finished yet

My mind's blank I take another drink

I'm not destroyed but I'm right on the brink

I sit and count them shot by shot

The little things that I never got

Those uptown ladies on 5th Avenue

It's like I hate them but I want them too

I may be shut out but I ain't finished yet

I don't get it, I don't get it at all

I don't get it, I don't get it at all

Why I can't get it

Why it's a thing I'll never get

Why I can't get it

Why it's a thing I'll never get

A yacht and a Rolls and a private jet

A dirty blonde in a red Corvette

Wife and kids and a house and a pet

Those are the things that I can't get