The Fall "Couldn't Get Ahead"

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Couldn't get ahead I just couldn't get ahead

Come out of pub, the shop is closed Come out of pub, Harry wants to know When the next bus is I said five or ten minutes I had my change in my hands The bus flashes past. My hands are caught

Couldn't get ahead. I just couldn't get ahead.

In a week, earned money for month
Got all my jobs done
My eyelids were sick of it
Gist was I could sleep for a day?
But bad bills have no respect for a decent man's rest
Flopping on the doorstep
Outlined in color red

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.

On an Asiatic plane with wings not of the grain Toilet queue was endless Couldn't get a beer The hostesses were muslims When I get in toilet, Light flashes: "Return to seat." I feared withdrawal And I feared beer was making sludge of my head.

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.

Now my problems are solved It's a remedy of old I pretend I'm blind you see Put on some Armani clothes And act like ET Where I'm at is a cabbage patch, no longer strewn with weeds Have a Ghandi at me Colour mags wish me well No more, no get ahead.

Couldn't get ahead. Just couldn't get ahead.

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