I Can't Get It

Hanoi Rocks

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 seems to mean so muchA beat up Chevy or a Mercedes Benz
Should make no difference in the end
But I get mad, baby real upset
'Cos what I want I can never getThey're just like cattle walkin' down the street
Some get so fat while others never eat
I may be shut out but I ain't finished yetMy mind is 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 gotThose uptown ladies on 5th Avenue
It's like I hate 'em but I want 'em too
I may be shut out but I ain't finished yetI don't get it, I don't get it at all
I don't get it, I don't get it at allWhy I can't get it, why it's a thing I'll never get
I said, I can't get it, why it's a thing I'll never getI don't get it, I don't get it at all
I don't get it, I don't get it at allWhy I can't get it, why it's a thing I'll never get
I said, I can't get it, why it's a thing I'll never getI can't get it, I can't get it
I can't get it, I can't get it
Oh you don't understand, you just sit through my head
I can't get it, I can't get it, I knowA yacht, 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