# I Get It

## Roach Gigz

So you say I make a man as it is
Well, give us your sad, sad trip
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Assumed it's whether we're right or wrong
We're doomed and there's plenty for all
How dare you catch me counting?
How dare you call it off?
How dare you call it suffering?
How dare you call that on?
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Dress all these turnin's, they're doubled in time
The touch of life, what's failed to mention so far?
Of course the lionous fountains
Or face the face we've mauled
Of fast and restless blackmail
Like pent up vanished falls
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life
Do you want enough?
Do you want it all?
Should you need it at all?
Takes a man to see
Do you want enough?
Do you want it all?
Should you need it at all?
Do you want it or not?
You're right, I get it, it all makes sense
You're the perfect person
So right, so wrong
Let's all live in your imaginary life, life, life, life

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