Really Got a Problem

Rick Astley

Roo, roo, roo

Roo, roo, roo

Roo, roo, rooHere we are

Ridin' high

We've come so far

We can touch the skySo why can't we live together?

Can't we be friends?

Why must we fight our brothers

Til' the bitter end? We really got a problem

We don't know how to fix, yea

There ain't no special reason

We just can't do itTalk to me

Scream and shout

Trust in me

We can work it outWe all know the world keeps turnin'

One day at a time

Easier lessons for leavin'

We just couldn't findWe really got a problem

We don't know how to fix but then yea

There ain't no special reason

We just can't do itSo why can't we live together?

Can't we be friends?

Why must we fight our brothers

Til' the bitter end?

Ooh, yea

Won't you trust in me?

I know we can make it, yeaI close my eyes and look inside

For a picture of how it should be

And I wonder if you could see what I see

Would you ever choose to live the way you doWe really got a problem

We don't know how to fix but then yea

There ain't no special reason

We just can't do itWe really got a problem

We don't know how to fix but then yea

I know we got the pieces

But they just don't fitWe really got a problem

We don't know how to fix this

I know we got the pieces

We just can't do it

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