When Putting It All In Order Ain't Enough

NoMeansNo

When all those tomorrows get crammed into now
You stop like you're froze ans ask yourself how
When all those tomorrows get crammed into now
You stop like you're froze ans ask yourself howWhen putting it all in order ain't enough
The tough gets going and the going gets tough
And the things that you thought ain't what it ought
Ought ought to be
When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop
They've drawn you in and they've strung you up
When you're laid on the line your dreams will stop
They've drawn you in and they've strung you upWhen putting it all in order ain't enough
The tough gets going and the going gets tough
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