

# 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 how  
When 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 up  
When 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

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