You Let A Lotta People Down

Cheap Trick

So how does it feel to stand so close
And never understand how do you feel
When you mean so much
But you don't even give a damnYou let a lotta people down
You let a lotta people down
You've got a lot to learn, you can't do that
Just who the hell do you think you are
You can't do thatWell, you rode upon a wicked fence
Could've fallen either way
But you've chosen other losers
In your sick, sick gameYou let a lotta people down
You let a lotta people down
You've got a lot to learn, you can't do that
Just who the hell do you think you are
You can't do thatJust how can you keep goin'
With all that's goin' on
The best thing about knowing you
Is knowin' when you're gone
You let a lotta people downYour conscience has ghost writers
Your dirty hands are clean
Flesh and blood and life and death
No, it's no mysteryYou can't do that
'Cause you ain't seen nothin'
Till a man starts comin' with a gun
No, you ain't seen nothin'
Till some nut starts comin' with a gun

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/