

# Something You Ain't Got

Cracker

Well the first dance cost me a quarter,  
and the second dance cost me my heart  
Now I'm here on this barstool,  
like a circle it ends where it starts  
And it goes something like this  
Always a swing and a miss

Well I ain't seen you since I drank all night  
Now my eyes are black 'cause I fought all night  
I come stumblin' home to sleep alone but it's alright  
yeah it's alright  
And it's hard to tell what it is and what it's not  
Until it is something that you ain't got  
It's something you ain't got  
It's something you ain't got

Well I woke up hung over in the squalor  
where I make my home  
Ate my heart out for breakfast,  
then I met the day stoned  
And it goes something like this  
Always a swing and a miss

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'cause it's alright, yeah it's alright