What does it take to getcha To admit it? How much light 'til it shines on you?

How much did she betcha You couldn't get it? What does it signify When it lands on you?

They will tell you you're a loser
They'll stone you in the street
Makes you kinda wonder 'bout the people you meet, yeah

There's a telegram they send ya To tell you that you won And that now your life is gonna Suddenly be fun

It's a piece of empty paper It's a piece of empty pie It is a vision of delusion It will surely pass you by

And I don't know what to tell ya
I haven't got a clue
I don't know why people do the things that they do, no, no, no

What does it take to getcha As confused as me? And how much information Is gonna finally set you free?

What does it take to getcha To admit it? How much light 'til it shines on you?

How much light
'til it shines on you, yeah?
How much light
'til it shines on you?

How much light Shines on you?