

# Get It Right

Frank Turner

Last night I had a vision  
Of people asking questions  
Instead of talking without listening  
And admitting that the news was new  
Sweet Lord I've had some visions  
Of people having conversations  
Instead of staring at their tiny screens  
And pretending that they knew what to do

Take a breath  
Try these for size  
I don't know  
I changed my mind  
Between life and death  
We'll find the time  
To get it right

Last night I had a vision  
Of people being congratulated  
Instead of ridiculed and hated  
For admitting that they'd made mistakes  
I'm sick and tired of having visions  
That keep coming to me nightly  
That shouldn't be so very unlikely  
If everybody's ready for some changes to make

Take a breath  
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I changed my mind  
Between life and death  
We'll find the time  
To get it right

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Let's try and get it right

Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Ba-da-da-da-da-da-ba-da-ba  
Let's try and get it right

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Let's try and get it right

Take a breath

Try these for size

I don't know

I changed my mind