

# 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 damn

You 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 that

Well you rode upon a wicked fence  
Could've fallen either way  
But you've chosen other losers  
In your sick sick game

You 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 that

Just 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 down

Your conscience has ghost writers  
Your dirty hands are clean  
Flesh and blood and life and death  
No it's no mystery  
You 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 that

You can't do that  
'Cause you ain't seen nothin' til a man starts comin' with a gun  
No you ain't seen nothin' til some nut starts comin' with a gun