A Pulitzer prize
An Oscar or two
Are things I won't get
Things I won't get

A Bentley or Benz Well don't hold your breath Of things I won't get Things I won't get

Affairs with a star Who offers me dough Far in advance Far in advance

A college degree
A job with some hope
There's just no chance
There's just no chance

But when I see you lying by my side Looking extra clean I'm in a state where I don't mind My thoughts turn obscene

String theory, thoughts of Sartre and such
Are things I won't get
Things a won't get
Schoenberg and twelve-tone
And films out of French
Are things a won't get
Things a won't get
A chair that's designed by Charles and Ray Eames
Are things I won't get
Things I won't get

But when I see you lying by my side I understand you well I'm in a state where I don't mind I guess it's just as well

The world is so hard
The people so mean
Of things I don't get
Things I don't get
We sit on the floor
And talk about dreams
Of things we won't get
Things we won't get

But when I see you lying by my side Looking extra keen I'm in a state where I don't mind Just you and me and caffeine