

Really Got a Problem

Rick Astley

Here we are
Riding high
We've come so far
We can touch the sky

So why can't we live together
Can't we be friends
Why must we fight our brothers
Til the bitter end

We really got a problem
We don't know how to fix yeah
There ain't no reason for staying
We just can't do it

Talk to me
Scream and shout
Trust in me
We can work it out

We all know the world keeps turning
One day at a time
Easier lessons for leaving
We just couldn't find

We really got a problem
We don't know how to fix yeah
There ain't no reason for staying
We just can't do it

So why can't we live together
Can't we be friends
Why must we fight our brothers
Til the bitter end

Ooh yeah
Won't you trust in me
I know we can make it yeah

I close my eyes and look inside
For a picture of how it should be
And I wonder if you could see what I see

Would you ever choose to live the way you do

We really got a problem
We don't know how to fix b'dum yeah
There ain't no reason for staying
We just can't do it

We really got a problem
We don't know how to fix b'dum yeah
I know we got the pieces
But they just don't fit

We really got a problem
We don't know how to fix

I know we got the pieces
We just can't do it