

**ALL YOU'LL EVER GET**  
**(A Thousand Distractions)**

6-14-15  
(#50)

1. Can't tell the difference if you're  
wired or you're tired as you play.  
Can't even tell if you're sick or well  
as you slave for pay.  
Life's a dizzy whirl —  
a double take without a break along the way,  
where a thousand distractions  
make up the actions of your every day.
  
2. There's a reason it's so hard  
but you haven't found that card in the deck, yet.  
You still don't realize how they disguise  
and turn your efforts all to debt.  
Still stumbling in the game never seeing what became  
of your reason and reality  
where everything you've planned is reduced to a strand —  
you'll never get. — That's all you get !

**REFRAIN:** What you never get, is all you'll ever get  
till you step outside the box and see the game.  
Most will never learn, as their life is but an urn  
of ashes ————— built of guilt and shame.

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

3. They play for keeps, while you play  
for whatever you can get.  
It doesn't have to be that way  
to wager all and lose everything you bet.  
24/7 on a fast track to heaven  
— or so you thought, before you were caught  
in their tricky spider strings, chasing all those things  
you never bought — 'cause you were bought !

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

**TAG:** **[REPEAT LAST 2 LINES OF VERSE 1**  
**INTERSPERSED WITH REFRAIN INTO SLOW FADEOUT]**

**[END]**

Written: June 14, 2015 [G, P, M]