One World

Dire Straits

Can't get no sleeves for my records
Can't get no laces for my shoes
Can't get no fancy notes
On my blue guitar
I can't get no antidote for bluesOh yeah
BluesCan't find the reasons for your actions
Or I don't much like the reasoning you use
Somehow your motives are impure
Or somehow I can't find the cure
Can't get no antidote for blues
Oh yeah
BluesThey say it's mostly vanity
That writes the plays we act
They tell me that's what everybody knows
There's no such thing as sanity
And that's the sanest fact
That's the way the story goesOh yeah, oh yeah
Blues
Can't get no remedy on my TV
There's nothing but the same old news
They can't find a way to be
One world in harmony
Can't get no antidote for blues
Oh yeah
Blues
Blues
Oh yeah
Blues

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/