

Alright Guy

Allan, Gary

You know just the other morning
I was hanging around in my house
I had that old book with pictures of Madonna naked
And I was checking it out Well just then a friend of mine came to the door
She said she never picked me for a scum-bag before
Said she didn't never wanna see me no more
And I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright Well, maybe I'm dirty
Sometimes I like to get stoned
Ain't like I'm fooling with my intern
While I'm talking on the phone Well, I know I get wild, and I know I get drunk
It's not like I got a bunch of bodies in my trunk
My old man used to call me a no good punk
And I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright You know just the other night
The cops pulled me over outside the bar
Well they turned on their lights
And they ordered me out of my car Man, I was only kidding when I called them a coupla dicks
But still they made me the stupid human tricks
Now I'm stuck in this jail
With a bunch of dumb hicks and I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright You know, I think I'm an alright guy
I think I'm alright
I really do
I think I'm alright
I mean it man, I'm alright
I'm man

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