

# It`s Alright

## No Address

Most nights she keeps a very sharp knife  
Next to a burning stove  
So, so hot that the water tops off  
And she tumbles down onto the floor  
She holds her head in her hands  
What a cruel heaven she must have  
But it's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
And we both know  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
Her hand grabs a heavy lead pipe  
The one that used to let her know  
How hard her Daddy could hit  
She remembers that on the floor  
She holds her head in her hands  
What a cruel heaven she must have  
But it's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
And we both know  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
Heard the man for mayor did this thing  
So you crossed the street to let him see  
Long time since that weekend fling and he  
Got to see his old sweetie all grown  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
And we both know  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world  
And we both know  
It's alright, well it's alright  
It's just a hard old world

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