

# Marketing & Advertising

## Bill Hicks

Chicago

Chicago 18

It's Alright (Bill Champlin And David Foster)

All dressed up

With no place to go,  
Somebody lost a romance.

All messed up,

But you never know,  
This may be a good chance.

You can hold me.

I can make it better.

You can hold me.

Don't have to fall in love forever.

I'll be there one night at a time.

You don't have to love me  
If that's not what you're after.

Oh, oh, oh and it's

Alright.

I got the time.

Alright

To tell one more little lie.

And it's alright

I'll make you feel fine.

Alright

If it's all night. Ain't nobody home

Don't you hang your head,  
Don't get caught up in the sorrow.

All alone

Call me up instead,

Let me take you to tomorrow.

Let me hold you.

I'll make you feel better.

Let me hold you.

Don't have to fall in love forever.

Don't be scared to call anytime.

You don't have to love me  
If that's not what you're after.

Oh, oh, oh and it's...

CHORUS:

Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

It's alright to give it one more try.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

It's alright to live it up tonight.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>