Uptight (EverythingÂ´s Alright)

Motown

Baby, everything's alright
Uptight, out of sight
Baby, everything's alright
Uptight, out of sightI'm a poor man's son, from across the railroad tracks
The only shirt I own is hangin' on my back
But I'm the envy of every single guy
Since I'm the apple of my girl's eyeWhen we go out stepping on the town for a while
My money's low and my suit's out of style
But it's all right if my clothes aren't new
Out of sight because my heart is trueShe says baby everything's alright
Uptight, out of sight
Baby, everything's alright
Uptight, clean out of sightShe's a pearl of a girl, I guess that's what you might say
I guess her folks brought her up that way
The right side of the tracks, she was born and raised
In a great big old house, full of butlers and maidsShe says, "No one is better than I"
I know I'm just an average guy
No football hero or smooth Don Juan
Got empty pockets, you see I'm a poor man's sonCan't give her the things that money can buy
But I'll never, never, never make my baby cry
And it's alright, what I can't do
Out of sight because my heart is trueShe says baby everything's alright
Uptight, clean out of sight
Baby, everything's alright
Uptight, clean out of sight
Baby, everything's alright
UptightBaby, everything's alright
Uptight, way out of sight
Baby, everything's alright
Uptight, clean out of sight

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