

# Kid's Alright

## Bettie Serveert

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue  
Smoking fags and feeling cool  
Talking to the guy who lives downstairs  
Walking around in ridiculous flares  
Back in the bushes, we find a cat  
Beat'm up with a baseball bat  
And grandma says we'll turn out bad  
And go straight to hell, just like dad

But don't get your hopes up high  
The kid's alright

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue  
Falling in love and feeling blue  
Flirting with the guy who lives downstairs  
And walking around in ridiculous flares  
Playing hooky, pretend we're sick  
Momma don't care if it's just a trick  
'Cause she just wishes she never had  
Those kids from hell who drive her mad

But don't get your hopes up high  
The kid's alright  
Now don't you think the kid's alright

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