

Alright For An Hour

Rod Stewart

Oh, didn't I mess around like everybody did?
I said, "Woman, you're foolin' around with a man that just don't fit"
I said, "I'd better get along before I get right under your skin"
Remember the song, wasn't it fun, 'cause it was just one of those things But it was alright for an hour, it was
alright for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and moved right away I said goodbye money, I don't owe no alimony
I paid my dues and payroll cues, gonna leave it all up to you
I'll take my dog and my car, the best friends I've found so far
And I'll keep goin' with the mornin' sun, singin' the same old song But it was alright for an hour, it was alright
for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and moved right away, right away, right away Well I guess you needed somebody to open
each and every door
With a large amount in the Swiss account
To give you thrills and nothing more
But my Volkswagen is hardly a custom built Ferrari
You want first class but I pump gas, so I'll get on out of your way But it was alright for an hour and it was
alright for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and moved right away But it was alright for an hour and it was alright for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and I moved right away It was alright for an hour, it was alright for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and moved right It was alright for an hour, it was alright for a day
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend
And I packed my bags and I moved right away, right away, right away
[Incomprehensible]

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