

I'm All Right (For the Shape I'm In)

BR5-49

Well I woke up this morning and I looked outside
And all I had was gone
Then I started wondering
"What else could go wrong?" I got them weary violated blues
Broken hearted and nothin' to loose
But I'm all right for the shape I'm in Oh well I don't know why I'm not over the edge
I done my duty, I took the pledge
Never want to live that way again Now I can hear that tick of the clock
I take a lickin' but I don't stop
And I'm all right for the shape I'm in Tired and torn and tattered
Holes in both my shoes
And it's rained on almost everything I use Standing outside in the pouring rain
Getting my poor house rearranged
But I'm all right for the shape I'm in Tired and torn and tattered
Holes in both my shoes
And it's rained on almost everything I do Standing outside in the pouring rain
Getting my poor house rearranged
But I'm all right for the shape I'm in
Yes I'm all right for the shape I'm in

Songwriters
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