

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 dues, 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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