It`s Alright

Funky Boogie Brothers

Most nights she keeps a very sharp knife
Next to a burning stove
So, so hot that the water tops off
And she tumbles down onto the floorShe holds her head in her hands
What a cruel heaven she must haveBut it's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old world
And we both know
It's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old worldHer hand grabs a heavy lead pipe
The one that used to let her know
How hard her Daddy could hit
She remembers that on the floorShe holds her head in her hands
What a cruel heaven she must haveBut it's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old world
And we both know
It's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old worldHeard the man for mayor did this thing
So you crossed the street to let him see
Long time since that weekend fling and he
Got to see his old sweetie all grownIt's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old world
And we both know
It's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old worldIt's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old world
And we both know
It's alright, well it's alright
It's just a hard old world

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