

Alright

Darius Rucker

Alright, alright
Yeah, its alright, alright And I dont need five star reservations
I got spaghetti and a cheap bottle of wine
I dont need no concert in the city
I got a stereo and the Best Of Patsy Cline Aint got no caviar, no Dom Perignon
But as far as I can see I got everything I want Cause I got a roof over my head
The woman I love layin in my bed
And its alright, alright I got shoes under my feet
Forever in the aisle staring back at me
And its alright, alright Yeah, I got all I need
And its alright by me Maybe later on well walk down to the river
Lay on a blanket and stare up at the moon
It may not be no French Riviera
But its all the same to me as long as Im with you May be a simple life but thats okay, yeah
If you ask me baby I think I got it made Cause I got a roof over my head
The woman I love layin in my bed
And its alright, alright I got shoes under my feet
Forever in the aisle staring back at me
And its alright, alright Yeah, I got all I need
And its alright by me
Its alright by me, yeah, yeah When I lay down at night I thank the lord above
For giving me everything I ever could dream of Cause I got a roof over my head
The woman I love layin in my bed
And its alright, alright, alright, alright I got shoes under my feet
Forever in the aisle staring back at me
And its alright, alright, alright Yeah, I got all I need, yeah, I got all I need
And its alright by me, oh yeah
Its alright by me, yeah, yeah, yeah

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