

# Alright Guy

Colby Yates

You know just the other morning  
I was hanging around in my house  
I had that old book with pictures of Madonna naked  
And I was checking it out Well just then a friend of mine came to the door  
She said she never picked me for a scum-bag before  
Said she didn't never wanna see me no more  
And I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy  
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die  
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try  
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright Well, maybe I'm dirty  
Sometimes I like to get stoned  
Ain't like I'm fooling with my intern  
While I'm talking on the phone Well, I know I get wild, and I know I get drunk  
It's not like I got a bunch of bodies in my trunk  
My old man used to call me a no good punk  
And I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy  
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die  
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try  
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright You know just the other night  
The cops pulled me over outside the bar  
Well they turned on their lights  
And they ordered me out of my car Man, I was only kidding when I called them a coupla dicks  
But still they made me the stupid human tricks  
Now I'm stuck in this jail  
With a bunch of dumb hicks and I still don't know why I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm an alright guy  
Well I just wanna live until I gotta die  
I know I ain't perfect but God knows, I try  
Think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright You know, I think I'm an alright guy  
I think I'm alright  
I really do  
I think I'm alright  
I mean it man, I'm alright  
I'm man

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