

Alright Guy

Todd Snider

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 outWell 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 whyI 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 alrightWell, 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 phoneWell, 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 whyI 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 alrightYou 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 carMan, 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 whyI 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 alrightYou 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