It's Alright

No Address

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 floor
She holds her head in her hands
What a cruel heaven she must have
But 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 world
Her 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 floor
She holds her head in her hands
What a cruel heaven she must have
But 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 world
Heard 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 grown
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 world
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 world

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