## **Always Alright**

## **Alabama Shakes**

Well you come upstairs but not to talk

You stay a little while then you do a little walk on homeI hear you downstairs smoking cigarettes, I hear you talking shit

Cuz you ain't got nothing to talk about at allSo you took me to party you got me alone Said you wanna feel good and you feel like you're gonna explodeWell I don't care, can't pay attention, and I don't give a damn

about your intentions at allWell pass me the whiskey, pass me the gin
Pass me whatever there's drank left inWell I don't care if its seven in the morning
For all I care it could be the second comingWell you say you couldn't take it anymore
You can't live like this, its a really big dealWell I don't care, can't pay attention
and I don't give a fuck about your intentions at all

We're Alright
We're Always Alright
Alright
We'll be Alright

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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