

## Feel Alright

Steve Earle

I was born my papa's son  
A wanderin' eye and a smokin' gun  
Now some of you would live through me  
Lock me up and throw away the key  
Or just find a place to hide away  
Hope that I'll just go away, huh

I feel alright, I feel alright tonight (2x)

I'll bring you precious contraband  
And ancient tales from distant lands  
Of conquerors and concubines and  
Conjurers from darker times  
Betrayal and conspiracy  
Sacrilege and heresy

I feel alright, I feel alright tonight (2x)

I got every thing you want or need  
Your darkest fear, your fondest dream  
I ask you questions, tell you lies  
Criticize and sympathize  
Yeah but, be careful what you wish for friend  
Because I've been to hell and now I'm back again

I feel alright, I feel alright tonight (2x)  
Feel alright, feel alright