

# All Alright

Zac Brown Band

Made me grow, then you cut me down  
A north wind on the garden growin'  
You made me think you were mine  
And then you changed your mind  
Now, I'm lost as a feather in a hurricane  
There's no way to measure  
How far I am from okay  
Okay, let me tell you

There's no good reason why  
I can't move on  
I lay my heart on these tracks  
When your train comes along  
And it was all alright  
Now, it's all, all wrong  
That's just how it goes  
When you're gone

You may not realize all the lies  
At the time, but the truth will find you  
The storm is gonna come,  
Gonna wash you away like Sodom and Gomorrah

There's no good reason why  
We can't move on  
I lay my heart on these tracks  
When your train comes along  
And it was all alright  
Now, it's all, all wrong  
That's just how it goes  
When you're wrong

Go round in circles  
Like an old golden band  
As cold as the pillow  
By your empty nightstand

Then somethin' comes over me  
And I lose my head  
I guess God did not make me  
A one-woman man

I'd have a lot to give  
If I still gave a damn  
That's just how it goes  
When you're wrong  
And it was all alright  
Now, it's all, all wrong  
But that's just how it goes  
When you're gone

And it was all alright  
Now it's all wrong  
That's just how it goes  
When you're gone

When you're gone

When you're gone, long gone