

# Always Alright

Alabama Shakes

Well you come upstairs but not to talk  
You stay a little while then you do a little walk on home

I hear you downstairs smoking cigarettes, I hear you talking sh  
it  
Cuz you ain't got nothing to talk about at all

So you took me to party you got me alone  
Said you wanna feel good and you feel like you're gonna explode

Well I don't care, can't pay attention, and I don't give a damn  
about your intentions at all

Well pass me the whiskey, pass me the gin  
Pass me whatever there's drank left in

Well I don't care if its seven in the morning  
For all I care it could be the second coming

Well you say you couldn't take it anymore  
You can't live like this, its a really big deal

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