

# Alright

Beatsteaks

now that you want me to  
do everything that I promised to  
I can hardly move  
and I think it's true

I guess I will be with you  
trying to please and to comfort you  
there's nothing I can do  
that's the way we lose

alright, shake this hand you're gonna be fine  
we're gonna get down eat shit and rhyme  
everything will be alright  
no you will never run  
trying to pretend that you know this song  
I could have picked anyone  
trying to get along  
if it's more than we can take, then it's alright