Well I woke up this morning and I looked outside And all I had was gone Then I started wondering "What else could go wrong?"

I got them weary violated blues
Broken hearted and nothin' to loose
But I'm all right for the shape I'm in

Oh well I don't know why I'm not over the edge I done my duty, I took the pledge Never want to live that way again

Now I can hear that tick of the clock I take a lickin' but I don't stop And I'm all right for the shape I'm in

Tired and torn and tattered Holes in both my shoes And it's rained on almost everything I use

Standing outside in the pouring rain Getting my poor house rearranged But I'm all right for the shape I'm in

Tired and torn and tattered Holes in both my shoes And it's rained on almost everything I do

Standing outside in the pouring rain Getting my poor house rearranged But I'm all right for the shape I'm in Yes I'm all right for the shape I'm in