

Alright Alright

Chickenfoot

One, two, a-one, two
Huh
Here we go

I don't wanna taste your taste in my mouth
And I don't wanna see your face in my space
Yeah, and I don't wanna ride to where you wanna drive me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, with your nine inch nails, you're gonna crucify me

And I know baby, wooh
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, well
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright

Someone's gotta bring the fire from the mountain, wooh
Faith in holy water, gonna drink it till I'm drownin', uh
Well, she got me runnin' 'round with a pocket full of roses
Yeah, yeah, yeah, check me in, check me out, I think that she's knowin'

It's about time, baby, come on
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, yeah
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, pick it up
Alright (alright) alright (alright) alright
Baby, it's alright, yeah

Well, fell in love on a Saturday night
By Monday morning, we had our first fight
Got intense, but we're workin' it out
I hate the evil things comin' out of her mouth, yeah

Blue collar liberal, rollin' down the street
Eye contact, look at you, look at me, look at you
What's up, baby?
What's goin' on?

Hey, alright
Come on now, uh
Pick it up
Pick it up
Pick it up

Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, oh yeah, baby
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, sho enough, give it
up
Alright (alright) alright (alright) alright
Baby, it's alright, yeah
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, oh oh oh yeah

Oh, everything is alright
Baby, it's alright now
Outta sight (alright)
Come on baby, yeah, yeah, yeah

Baby, it's alright
It's gotta be alright (alright)
(Alright)
(Alright)
(Alright)

Everything is alright

Alright alright alright alright alright alright