

# Everything Will Be Alright

J. J. Cale

Same old hassle every night  
All we do is fuss and fight  
Ain't no use in talking,  
Might as well start walking  
Walking out into the night  
You get your gun, I'll get mine  
We can do it just one time  
If we live no longer,  
It won't get no stronger  
Then we'll know who's really right  
All we do is weep and moan  
Trying to build ourself a home  
Ain't no shame in trying,  
Ain't no use denying  
Everything will be alright