

## So Far (It's Alright)

The 1975

Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright.

Yeah it's the way we are  
We were smoking by 11 and knocking round town  
Beat 'em ups on my arm  
We were never good at selling  
Couldn't cut down

And I'll stay with my farther  
While his friends die of heart attacks  
He's got a heart made of stone but he never gets cold  
Because the sun's always on his back

I used to think you were cool  
And I believed you had a wonderful vision  
But I soon found out you're terrible friend  
And your mother's on the television  
Giza a go on your bike  
How you getting along with your life  
It's alright, yeah it's alright

Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright

Oh well I'm coming to the end of 23 she said, is that alright?  
Well it's coming to the end of you and me she said  
Is that alright?  
And how can you complain about life  
And talk about being bored?  
When you just sit at Pete's house playing video games  
Doing sniff that you can't afford

I can't be picking up in the town  
So get me one off Adam if he's sorting you out  
I don't really care what all your friends are about  
I was always looking for a way to get out  
That's a reflection of the size of your house  
A silver spoon and a zoot in your mouth  
But you're alright, yeah it's alright

Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright.

So here we are, it's quarter to 11  
We're knocking round town  
Pushing in, at the bar  
You can cry until 11, that's a quarter of an hour  
And why stay if you hate it so much?  
You think you're well cool  
But you just write about sex and killing yourself

And how you hardly ever went to school

Why don't you want to take me up in the clouds,  
Pretend that I'm the one and you can show me around  
She was talking marriage so he had to get out  
Now he's making up for it by sleeping about

You're ultimatum a ridiculous joke  
I'm gonna pick the option that allows me to smoke  
But I'm alright, yeah it's alright

Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby  
Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby