

# It's Alright (Don't Think About It)

The Kinks

They want your mind and your body  
But they don't understand  
And don't care much about it  
Gotta work for your country  
Society's built on concrete and money  
If this room was to vanish  
And the toys of man turned to civilized dust  
There'd still be you and me, honey  
With our history gone  
But the spirit lives on

Build those highways, build those cars  
On a planet full of scrap metal  
There'd better be life on Mars

It's alright, it's alright  
If you don't think about it  
It's alright  
If you don't look at it, it's alright

How time slips away  
Live by the Good Book  
That's what the wise men say  
But where does it leave us  
Were they right or were they wrong  
Gotta have hope, gotta carry on

It's alright, it's alright  
It's alright, it's alright

They want your soul and your spirit  
Make them understand  
These things they never can have  
Gotta work for your family  
A community built on trust, not money  
If this town was to vanish  
And the office blocks were just turned into ashes  
They'd be you and me, honey  
With the will to survive  
And the spirit lives on

Build those factories  
Plants and cars  
On a planet so desecrated  
There'd better be life on Mars

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But where does it leave us  
Were they right or were they wrong  
Gotta have hope

Gotta carry on

It's alright, it's alright