

## Soul Seven

## The Undertones

In a library of fools  
Where spectators hang their sense  
It's alright - it's alright - yeah

In abeyance with the rules  
The only sound is from the books they read  
And it's alright - it's alright - yeah  
A tide of emotion that's supposed to show  
If you surrender to me

At the tiny corporation  
That's made of blood - sweat and tears  
It's alright - it's alright - yeah

They cover every complication  
That happens every year  
And it's alright - it's alright - yeah

A tide of emotion...