

## Alright Guy

Todd Snider

You know just the other morning  
I was hanging around in my house  
I had that new book with pictures of Madonna naked  
I was checkin' it out  
Just then a friend of mine came through the door  
Said she never pegged me for a scumbag before  
She said she didn't ever want to see me any more  
And I still don't know why

I think I'm am alright guy, I think I'm am alright guy  
I just want to live until I've gotta die  
I know I ain't perfect, but God knows I try  
I think I'm an alright guy, I think I'm alright

Now maybe I'm dirty  
And maybe I smoke a little dope  
It ain't like I'm going on TV  
And tearing up pictures of the Pope  
I know I get wild and I know I get drunk  
Well, it ain't like I got a bunch of bodies in my trunk  
My old man used to call me a no good punk  
And I still don't know why

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You know, just the other night  
These cops pulled me over outside a bar  
They turned on their lights  
And they ordered me out of my car  
Man, I was only kidding when I called them a couple of dicks  
But still they made me do the stupid human tricks  
Now I'm stuck in this jail with a bunch of dumb hicks  
And I still don't know why

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