

If That's Alright

Uncle Tupelo

Every day is dreamlike, it seems like
In every way and that's why
When I look back on my life
It's like a slide show out of focus

And as the carousel goes 'round
The slides are upside down
There's nothing to make out or even notice

When will it all become concrete wouldn't that be sweet?
To know where you stand but until then
It's a slide show, that you're yawning through
Or even sleeping

And as the carousel goes 'round
The slides are upside down
There's nothing to make out or even notice

And if that's alright, then it's alright
If that's alright, then it's alright
And if that's alright, then I wanna hear you say it

If that's alright, then it's alright
If that's alright, then it's alright
And if that's alright, then I gotta hear you say it now