

It's Alright

Waylon Jennings

J. J. Cale's my hero, best I ever heard
But you gotta sing a little louder, hoss, 'cause I can't hear t
he words
Some folks call it rock and rol, others call it blues
But I detect a country soul, when I seen his cowboy shoes
And it's alright
It's alright
It may not be right, but it's alright

George might show up flyin' high, if George shows up at all
But he may be, unconsciously, the greatest of them all
From the Beatles and me in Nashville, to the billies and the Ro
lling Stones
If we all sounded like we wanted to, we'd all sound like George
Jones
And it's alright
It's alright
It may not be right, but it's alright

Jesse she's my woman boys, poor little ugly thing
She tells me just how smart I am, so I'll teach her how to sing
When I'm wrong and then she nails me, I get her with the same o
ld line
And it's alright
It's alright
It may not be right, but it's alright