I Might

Was I wrong? Off all night long? So high, as the stinking sun I came alive, then I felt, Oh Uh Oh Some guys have everything I know It's alright I've done a lot of crawling around outside (and I heard) It's alright Your sno-cone, and it's piss and blood It's in the cards (oh, oh) 'Get Well Soon - EVERYBODY!' Do all lies have a taste? Let it go, I don't know oh... A cow's neck, bad shave, in the low blow slo-mo It's alright You won't set the kids on fire Oh but I might OH You come on, sentimental If the solar car's coming, I'm home The Magna Carta's on a Slim Jim blood, Brutha! The sunk soul with the coal clean toe, is the mutha! Yea. That's right When you gonna find out I'm all inside You still might It's all right It's all right It's alright You won't set the kids on fire Oh but I might OH It's all right It's all right

Wilco