

Everything's Alright

Yvonne Elliman

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to problems that upset you oh

Don't you know everything's alright yes, everything's fine

Let the world turn without you tonight

If we try we'll get by so forget about all us tonight

Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine

Woman your fine ointment -- brand new and expensive

Could have been saved for the poor

Why has it been wasted -- we could have raised maybe

Three hundred silver pieces or more

People who are hungry, people who are starving

Matter more than your feet and hair

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you

Myrrh for your hot forehead oh

Don't you know everything's alright yes everything's fine

And it's cool and the ointment's sweet

For the fire in your head and feet

Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax, think of nothing to night

Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine

Surely you're not saying we have the resources

To save the poor from their lot?

There will be poor always, pathetically struggling

Look at the good things you've got

Think! while you still have me

Move! while you still see me

You'll be lost

You'll be so so sorry

When I'm gone

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you

Myrrh for your hot forehead oh

Don't you know everything's alright yes everything's fine

And it's cool and the ointment's sweet

For the fire in your head and feet

Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax, think of nothing to night

Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax