

# Alright

Darius Rucker

Alright, Alright  
Yeah it's alright, alright Don't need no five star reservations  
I've got spaghetti and a cheap bottle of wine  
Don't need no concert in the city  
I've got a stereo and the best of Patsy Cline  
Ain't got no caviar, no Dom Perignon  
But as far as I can see, I've got everything I want 'Cause I've got a roof over my head  
The woman I love laying in my bed  
And it's alright, alright  
I've got shoes under my feet  
Forever in her eyes staring back at me  
And it's alright, alright, yeah  
And I've got all I need  
And it's alright by me  
Maybe later on we'll walk down to the river  
Lay on a blanket and stare up at the moon  
It may not be no French Riviera  
But it's all the same to me as long as I'm with you It may be a simple life, but that's okay  
If you ask me baby, I think I've got it made 'Cause I've got a roof over my head  
The woman I love laying in my bed  
And it's alright, alright  
I've got shoes under my feet  
Forever in her eyes staring back at me  
And it's alright, alright, yeah  
I've got all I need  
And it's alright by me  
It's alright by me, yeah yeah When I lay down at night I thank the Lord above  
For giving me everything I ever could dream of  
'Cause I've got a roof over my head,  
The woman I love laying in my bed  
And it's alright, alright, alright, alright  
I've got shoes under my feet  
Forever in her eyes staring back at me  
And it's alright, alright, alright, yeah  
I've got all I need, yeah  
I've got all I need  
And it's alright by me, oh yeah  
It's alright by me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

