

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/>

