You're running round like a big shot Can't fit your big head through the door It isn't anything I haven't seen a thousand times before… yeah

I heard you're running off your big mouth

Wanna lay it all out on the floor

You wanna play with the big dice better think twice before you throw

Oh. I hear you, I guess I'm just not fit to understand, oh no… Say what. I can't hear you, I guess I'm just a fool who don't u nderstand

Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you through the night baby
Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you, gets you through the night alright

I hear you knocking at my back door, wanna give it one more tim e around

I'm hearin' rumors that your spreading shit all over town... yeah That's what they're saying, you know them crooked vultures neve r lie

Oh you know they never lie haha...

Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you through the night
Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you, gets you through the night alright

Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you through the night
Whatever makes you feel alright, whatever whatever

You're running round like a big shot Couldn't get your big head through the door It isn't anything we haven't seen 10, 000 times before.

Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you through the night baby
Whatever makes you feel alright
Whatever gets you, gets you through the night alright