Stressin' out
A million miles away from
Songs about Ibiza

Missin' out
Money's got a way of making
Losers out of dreamers

We spent all night at Canyon Lake under a Tin roof porch in the Pouring rain, you drank

Barefoot wine while I Sparked the flame singing Spanish Harlem by Ben E. King, yeah, yeah

I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright forever

I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright forever

Airplanes, stars Fade out with the feeling like Broken hearts are fleeting

All we are
Lost kids with such a meaning like
No one said it was easy

We spent all night at Canyon Lake under a Tin roof porch in the Pouring rain, you drank

Barefoot wine while I Sparked the flame singing Spanish Harlem by Ben E. King, yeah, yeah

I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright forever

I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright
I know we'll be alright forever

i know we ii be diligne folever

Ooh

I know we'll be okay Ohh I know we'll be okay Tell me we'll be okay
Tell me we'll be okay (I know we'll be okay)
(We'll be okay)

'Cause I know, I know

I know we'll be alright

Know we'll be alright
Know we'll be alright
Alright, alright, yeah