

Kid's Allright

Bettie Serveert

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue
Smoking fags and feeling cool
Talking to the guy who lives downstairs
Walking around in ridiculous flares
Back in the bushes, we find a cat
Beat'm up with a baseball bat
And grandma says we'll turn out bad
And go straight to hell, just like dad

But don't get your hopes up high
The kid's allright

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue
Falling in love and feeling blue
Flirting with the guy who lives downstairs
And walking around in ridiculous flares
Playing hooky, pretend we're sick
Momma don't care if it's just a trick
'Cause she just wishes she never had
Those kids from hell who drive her mad

But don't get your hopes up high
The kid's allright
Now don't you think the kid's allright