

# Alright Alright

Chickenfoot

One, two, a-one, two  
Huh  
Here we go

I don't wanna taste your taste in my mouth  
And I don't wanna see your face in my space  
Yeah, and I don't wanna ride to where you wanna drive me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, with your nine inch nails, you're gonna crucify me

And I know baby, wooh  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, well  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright

Someone's gotta bring the fire from the mountain, wooh  
Faith in holy water, gonna drink it till I'm drownin', uh  
Well, she got me runnin' 'round with a pocket full of roses  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, check me in, check me out, I think that she's knowin'

It's about time, baby, come on  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, yeah  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, pick it up  
Alright (alright) alright (alright) alright  
Baby, it's alright, yeah

Well, fell in love on a Saturday night  
By Monday morning, we had our first fight  
Got intense, but we're workin' it out  
I hate the evil things comin' out of her mouth, yeah

Blue collar liberal, rollin' down the street  
Eye contact, look at you, look at me, look at you  
What's up, baby?  
What's goin' on?

Hey, alright  
Come on now, uh  
Pick it up  
Pick it up  
Pick it up

Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, oh yeah, baby  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, sho enough, give it  
up  
Alright (alright) alright (alright) alright  
Baby, it's alright, yeah  
Alright alright alright alright alright alright alright, oh oh oh yeah

Oh, everything is alright  
Baby, it's alright now  
Outta sight (alright)  
Come on baby, yeah, yeah, yeah

Baby, it's alright  
It's gotta be alright (alright)  
(Alright)  
(Alright)  
(Alright)

Everything is alright

Alright alright alright alright alright alright