That's Alright

In the darkness of the night I'm sitting here all by myself And the TV gives off light But is doesn't really help And I go back to the time When she looked me up and down And when she said, you will be mine I just followed like a clown

But that's alright 'Cause her eyes were full of rainbows But that's alright She made princes out of toads I don't know why she felt she had to go But that's alright, that's alright Every night and every day How she taunted, how she teased I can confidently say That she just did as she pleased

Oh and each and every night I keep thinking how it hurts And the TV's on alright But the image isn't hers I remember every time When I looked her up and down That's a memory so fine My head spinning round Clouseau