

## OK NOT ALRIGHT

DENM

A plastic Jesus on the dash  
Pray to him imagine that  
A bad magician left my body sawed in half  
All the rows turn into one  
When the 10 becomes the sunset  
I ain't upset

I'm OK but I'm not alright  
Drivin' 110 in the middle of the night  
Tryin' to get my head right  
Before I get to bed tonight  
Radio broken, one head light  
Cigarette burnin' out the left side  
I'm OK, I'm OK  
But I'm not alright

She's a seamstress and she got the thread  
She could sew my body back to my head  
But she go hungry if I don't make the bread  
So now I'm just a baker and she don't eat gluten

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I'm OK, I'm OK  
But I'm not alright  
Yeah yeah, I'm not alright  
Yeah yeah, I'm not alright  
Yeah yeah, I'm not alright  
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