Everything Is Alright

Handsome Ghost

Tell me that you're alright Yeah, everything is alright Oh, please tell me that you're alright Everything is alright

Give me a reason
To end this discussion
To break the tradition
To fall in divine
'Cause I hate the ocean
Theme parks and airplanes
Talking with strangers
And waiting in line
I threw away these pills
That make me sit still
"Are you feeling fine?"
Yes, I feel just fine

Tell me that you're alright Yeah, everything is alright Oh, please tell me that you're alright Yeah, everything is alright

I'm sick of the things I do when I'm nervous Like cleaning the oven Or checking my texts Or counting the number Of tiles on the ceiling Head for the hills The kitchen's on fire I used to rely On self-medication I guess I still do that From time to time But I'm getting better At fighting the future "Someday you'll be fine" Yes, I'll be just fine

Tell me that you're alright
Yeah, everything is alright
Oh, please tell me that you're alright
Yeah, everything is alright

Give me a reason
To end this discussion
To break the tradition
To fall in divine
So let's not get carried away
Away with the process
Of healing relations
I don't wanna waste my time

Tell me that you're alright
Yeah, everything is alright
Oh, please tell me that you're alright

Yeah, everything is alright Everything's fine Everything's fine