

Alright

Hothouse Flowers

I'm going back, to the places I come from
I'm walking away, to somewhere I belong, yeah
I'm going down to where we used to hang around
Watching the daytime roll away

Me and you, there was so much for us to do
Your beautiful smile, underneath the sky so blue
Running around believing everything was true
Watching the daytime roll away

I'm gonna be alright, going to make it through the night
I'm gonna be alright, alright
I'm gonna be alright, going to make it through the night
I'm gonna be alright, alright

Down the park running in between the trees
Watching the clouds blowing in the summer breeze
Running around believing everything was free
Watching the daytime roll away

I'm gonna be alright, going to make it through the night
I'm gonna be alright, alright
I'm gonna be alright, going to make it through the night
I'm gonna be alright, alright

And when the morning comes too early
And if the nighttime ever ends

And when the morning comes too early
And if the nighttime ever ends

Alright, gonna make it through the night