

It's Alright

Jefferson Airplane

It's Alright
I came back from where I been
I've been out, all about now I'm back in
I'm free so critise me, I'm free you'll never realise why I touch you

It's alright with me now understand me
I don't need you here, I can stand free
Your mind has built a fence, it dont make any sense someday you'll see.

Someday you'll see That its alright with me now,
I'm not alone my friend It's alright
It's alright I dont need your hand
anymore more more more more!

Its alright with me now please believe me
I don't need your poor tounge to deseve me.

Well it dont seem right to me, to keep your mind so tight they close, you can't see me now, oh no.
It's alright let your hair fall down in my eyes it's alright it's alright it's alright!