

Alright Guy

Jerry Jeff Walker

You know, just the other morning I was hanging around in my house
I had that new book with pictures of Madonna naked
I was checkin' it out
Just then a friend of mine came through the door
Said, she never pegged me for a scumbag before
She said she didn't ever wanna see me anymore
And I still don't know why

I think I'm an all right guy
I think I'm an all right guy
I just wanna live until I gotta die
I know I ain't perfect, but God knows I try
I think I'm an all right guy
I think I'm all right

Now, maybe I'm dirty, and maybe I smoke a little dope
But it ain't like I'm going on T.V. and tearing up pictures of the Pope
I know I get wild, I know I get drunk
But it ain't like I got a lot of bodies in my trunk
My old man used to call me a no-good punk
And I still don't why

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You know, just the other night these cops pulled me over outside a bar
They turned on their lights and said, "Hey kid, get out of the car."
I was only joking when I called 'em a couple of dicks
But still they made me do the stupid human tricks
And now I'm stuck in this cell with a bunch of dumb hicks
And I still don't why

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