

## He's Alright

Kurt Vile

Way over there where the wind come from  
I swear i thought i was the only one  
Each time i stop to get air well i'm still over there

The silhouette kid's swinging on a swing  
Scrapes his knee and blooded brains  
He shows his friends he's alive as he brags and he jives  
Hey. He's alright. Yeah

They say makin up for lost time  
Ain't makin up for much at all  
Sometimes i think gettin older's oh so last year, yeah

But other times i grab the bull by the horns  
Rip em off with calloused hands  
Sometimes you cry like a child still get up in the mornin  
I was a geezer just last night  
Watchin TV no not understandin anything  
I scrape my face on the clouds every time i get out  
But that's day time

Some people they use up all their cash  
Records and such just sit around but i don't care about that  
People say i'm to blame i guess i think it's a shame  
Oh, but I don't care. Yeah