

It's Alright

Kurt Vile

It's alright
To hang your coat here
It's alright
To share your hopes here
It's alright
To do your dope here
It's alright

'Til if something in the atmosphere turns me untrue
It's not my attitude

And endless inner oscillators pulsate sound
At heart-wrenched amplitudes

It's alright
To hide here
It's alright
To feel alive here
It's alright
To speak your jive here, yeah
It's alright

'Til if some where in an outside's a-turnin' me untrue
It's not what you'd suppose

And embers glowing on the ends of cigarettes
Are exposed and disposed

Dreamt of a hidden place
I looked inside to see
And it was perfect, decidedly
Fixate my weary eyes
Like I'm watching my TV
And it's perfect, yeah yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah (it's alright)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Alright
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Alright
Aw
It's alright
It's alright

It's alright
Yeah yeah yeah (it's alright)