

# That's Alright

Lloyd Cole

You say you want to change  
But you don't want to change  
You say that it was living in the city  
made you do those stupid ass things  
Now the country air is clean  
And the living is right  
Anytime you want to leave  
Momma that's alright

To see New England in the Fall  
We took the Holland Tunnel  
Intent to make the journey to the centre  
of the heart of what's the matter with you  
To take the waters on the mountain  
We didn't budget for the downturn  
And now the well is running dry  
Momma that's alright

Loving you is hard enough  
Leaving just more of the same  
Anytime I get me far enough  
Your gravity kicks in again  
I'm just your lonely satellite  
Hey Momma that's alright

So Now you say you want to live  
Out on Martha's Vineyard  
You say we'll get a little plot of land and  
Build our own damn French farmhouse  
There's no depression in France  
They're too busy with the romance  
And it's a starry starry night  
If Momma that's alright

Loving you is hard enough  
Leaving just more of the same  
Anytime I get me far enough  
I come tumbling down again  
I'm just your lonely satellite  
Hey Momma that's alright

To see New England in the Fall  
And watch the colours turn to gold  
And then to put the cause of the condition  
In the rear view and then to let it go  
Rented Bonneville sedan  
Road map in my hand  
No resolution in sight  
Momma that's alright

Loving you is hard enough  
Leaving just more of the same  
Anytime I get me far enough  
I come tumbling down again  
I'm just your lonely satellite  
Momma that's alright

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