

# Everything Is Alright

Lower Than Atlantis

Tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright  
Oh please, tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright

Give me a reason to end this discussion  
To break with tradition, to fold and divide  
'Cause I hate the ocean, theme parks, and airplanes  
Talking with strangers, waiting in line..  
I'm through with these pills that make me sit still  
"Are you feeling fine?"  
Yes, I feel just fine

Tell me that you're alright  
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Oh please, tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright

I'm sick of the things I do when I'm nervous  
Like cleaning the oven or checking my tires  
Or counting the number of tiles in the ceiling..  
Head for the hills, the kitchen's on fire!  
I used to rely on self-medication  
I guess I still do that from time to time  
But I'm getting better at fighting the future  
"Someday you'll be fine.."  
Yes, I'll be just fine

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Oh please, tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright

Give me a reason (I don't believe a word)  
To end this discussion (Of anything I've heard)  
To break with tradition (They tell me that it's not so hard)  
To fold and divide (It's not so hard)  
So let's not get carried (Away with everything)  
Away with the process (From here to in-between)  
Of elimination (The long goodbye)  
I don't want to waste your time

Tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright  
Oh please, tell me that you're alright  
Yeah, everything is alright

(Alright)  
Tell me that you're alright, (Hi, everything's great)  
Yeah, everything is alright. (Everything's fine)  
Oh please, tell me that you're alright, (Hi, everything's great)  
Yeah, everything is alright  
(Everything's fine)  
(Everything's fine)  
(Everything's fine)  
(Everything's fine)  
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