

Okayalright

moe.

Back in the summer of 88 I didnt know how to rock and roll I saw your face as i drove away How could i know what youd do to my soul? Goodbye suzie goodbye UNH Ive been down this road before I said that right when i hit LA Im feelin alright Im feelin okay

Okay, Alright Okay, Alright Okay, Alright Okay, Alright

Drag my duster all the way to school Smoking joints in the parking lot I think i heard it one K-Rock night Lizard Boy youve been gettin too high We were friends for goodness sake Until that summer up at the bay Sweetness, innocence gone away How i miss them good old days

Okay, Alright Okay, Alright Okay, Alright Okay, Alright

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