

Bucket Of Whiskey

Moon Taxi

I got forty-four dollars and a bucket of rain
Got a bottle of whiskey to my name
And I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

I'm all dressed up I got nowhere to go
Forgot more things than I'll ever know
And I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

I'm just a sitting here thinking
You can smile at mine
But she's only yours for a little while
And I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

All tangled up in something that I can't explain
Had a bucket of whiskey to my name
And I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

So I ride in to the sunset with my sorrows behind
There's a wall that's wedging in my peace of mind
And I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

So I'm one step closer to the man Imma be
My side is somewhat burdened but I'm starting to see
That I'm alright
Yes I'm alright

And she's alright
And we're here alright
And it's alright
Yes it's alright