

So Far (It's Alright)

The 1975

Yeah so far, it's alright, alright, baby
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Yeah so far, it's alright, alright.

Yeah it's the way we are
We were smoking by 11 and knocking round town
Beat 'em ups on my arm
We were never good at selling
Couldn't cut down

And I'll stay with my farther
While his friends die of heart attacks
He's got a heart made of stone but he never gets cold
Because the sun's always on his back

I used to think you were cool
And I believed you had a wonderful vision
But I soon found out you're terrible friend
And your mother's on the television
Giza a go on your bike
How you getting along with your life
It's alright, yeah it's alright

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Oh well I'm coming to the end of 23 she said, is that alright?
Well it's coming to the end of you and me she said
Is that alright?
And how can you complain about life
And talk about being bored?
When you just sit at Pete's house playing video games
Doing sniff that you can't afford

I can't be picking up in the town
So get me one off Adam if he's sorting you out
I don't really care what all your friends are about
I was always looking for a way to get out
That's a reflection of the size of your house
A silver spoon and a zoot in your mouth
But you're alright, yeah it's alright

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So here we are, it's quarter to 11
We're knocking round town
Pushing in, at the bar
You can cry until 11, that's a quarter of an hour
And why stay if you hate it so much?
You think you're well cool
But you just write about sex and killing yourself

And how you hardly ever went to school

Why don't you want to take me up in the clouds,
Pretend that I'm the one and you can show me around
She was talking marriage so he had to get out
Now he's making up for it by sleeping about

You're ultimatum a ridiculous joke
I'm gonna pick the option that allows me to smoke
But I'm alright, yeah it's alright

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