

Everything Is Alright

The Glorious Sons

Well I spent all my money on a pack of cigarettes
For a lady that I love with the name I forget
That night I taught her how to laugh
She taught me how to slow dance
I tried to take her home she said you don't stand a chance
I'm the closest thing my mother had, to a daughter
I used to be ashamed of that but now I'm kind of flattered
I learned that my weakness is a weapon anyway
So I haven't touched a pretty thing in 40 days

Everything is alright
If only for the night
I forgot what it feels like

I said I had a dream that I couldn't understand
It made me happy, sad, love, lonely and I don't know what I had
A few too many favours from a few to many fake friends
I wake up in the afternoon and do it all again
Yeah, I punched a man on his wedding night
I'm still trying to figure out how to apologize
I learned that morning I can't fix nothing anyway
So I haven't touched a pretty thing in 40 days

Everything is alright
If only for the night
I forgot what it feels like
Everything is alright
If only for the night
I forgot what it feels like

(Can you feel it baby)
(I can feel it baby, I feel it coming through)

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I forgot what it feels like
Everything is alright
If only for the night
I forgot what it feels like

I spent all my money on a pack of cigarettes
For a lady that I love with the name I forget
And I learned that morning I can't fix nothing anyway
So I haven't touched a pretty thing in 40 days