

We're Alright

Trampled by Turtles

Brainchild sleeping made of glass
In a room near the overpass
Smokestack music whines from long ago
Yeah the streets are soaking in a summer night
I grab the bus to a former life
Selling heirlooms, you got to learn to let it go

And we're alright
We're alright

Pine trees swaying like hula girls
You woke up in another world
The sky was purple in the worst possible way
A flying pheasant with razor wings
A small green house what a joy it brings
I can only hope for one more day with you

And we're alright
We're alright

Under most conditions I would bleed
There's a lunch bell ringing in the factory
I would quit right now if I had somewhere else to go
But I met you at the perfect time
With a switchblade knife and some cheap red wine
I could love you honey till the wheels fall off you know

And we're alright
We're alright
Yeah we're alright
We're alright