

They got overrated beer  
They got taste and Newport cheer  
Everything is A-Okay

They will tie your words in knots  
Spit them out like angry gods  
Everything is A-Okay

Show the children empty lots  
They can dance a bunker waltz  
Everything is A-Okay

Take my hand, don't leave me here  
Can't you taste the painted air  
Everything is A-O...

I, am on fire, hold my hand  
Please don't leave me here, my friend  
Hear the choir, all those songs  
I can't breathe here but I  
Guess we'll have to share  
All the common air  
Alright

I, am on fire, hold my hand  
Please don't leave me here, my friend  
Hear the choir, all those songs  
I can't breathe here but I  
Guess we'll have to share  
All the common air  
I guess we have to share  
All the common air