Verbena "It's Alright, It's Okay (Jesus Told Me So)"

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Oh, put your blues in your pistol You can take 'em wherever you please And give your tongue to a devil Give your tongue to whoever you please

Ain't it a shame, ain't it a shame, honey Ain't it a shame, ain't it a shame, honey

It's alright, it's okay
Take off your skin so you can do it again
While we fly, I'll scratch your itch
Take off your skin so you can do it again
So you can do it again

Well, you can do the confusion
Well, you can do the whatever you please
Goddamn it, I'm lucky
Am I lucky to have no memory

Ain't it a shame, ain't it a shame, honey Ain't it a shame, ain't it a shame, honey

It's alright, it's okay
Take off your skin so you can do it again
While we fly, I'll scratch your itch
Take off your skin so you can do it again

It's alright, it's okay
Take off your skin so you can do it again
While we fly, I'll scratch your itch
Take off your skin so you can do it again

Do it again and over I'm in I'm doin' it again, I'll do it again

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