

Derek Webb

"We're All Alright"

Visit "[We're All Alright](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey bartender, turn off the TV
I'm sick and tired of all the talkin' heads
Hard times on the hill, hard times on Wall Street
They don't know what a hard time is
These hedge fund brokers, trust fund jokers
Pirates, pimps and profiteers
They all wanna cry on our shoulders
When they're the ones that got us here
But nobody's cryin' in here

We're all alright, we're all OK
We made it through another day
The sun came up, the sun went down
We're still around
So come on, come on, let's raise a glass
Lord knows it all goes by so fast
And life is good in here tonight
We're all alright

There's Dave and Loretta all in love in the corner
Still got "Just Married" on the back of the car
And sweet widow Johnson, with a toast to her husband
We got his picture up behind the bar
Then there's Owen, foreclosed on this mornin'
Banker auctioned his life away
And how 'bout Helen with her pretty pink ribbon
Doctor gave her good news today
Now, that's somethin' to celebrate, hey

We're all alright, we're all OK
We made it through another day
The sun came up, the sun went down
We're still around
So come on, come on, let's raise a glass
Lord knows it all goes by so fast
And life is good in here tonight
We're all alright

So come on, come on let's raise a glass
Let's slow it down and make it last
'Cause life is good in here tonight

We're all alright

Visit [Derek Webb](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.