

Stewart Rod

"Alright For An Hour"

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Oh, didn't I mess around like ev'rybody did?
I said, " Woman, you're foolin' around with a man that
just don't fit."
I said, "I'd better get along before I get right under
your skin."
Remember the song, wasn't it fun, 'cause it was just
one of those things.

But it was alright for an hour; it was alright for a day.
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend,
and I packed my bags and moved right away.

I said goodbye to money, I don't owe no alimony.
I paid my dues and payroll cues, gonna leave it all up
to you.
I'll take my dog and my car, the best friends I've found
so far,
and I'll keep goin' with the mornin' sun, singin' the
same old song.

But it was alright for an hour; it was alright for a day.
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend,
and I packed my bags and moved right away.

Well I guess you needed somebody to open each and
ev'ry door
With a large amount in the Swiss account to give you
thrills and nothing more.
But my Volkswagen is hardly a custom built Ferarri.
You want firstclass but I pump gas, so I'll get on out of
your way.

But it was alright for an hour; it was alright for a day.
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend,
and I packed my bags and moved right away.
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