

3 Colours Red, Alright Ma

You were the bright young thing till you took a little sting of Victorian
Then it spread like a slick, made your frozen heart tick, so you passed it on
But I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma
So I kick around town see who's up and who's down
I hear you're trapped again
And you're straight on the bends
But you'd bend to be straight
Cos you're your only friend
But I'm Alright Ma
I'm Alright Ma
I'm Alright Ma
Turn on the TV, and what do you know?
Thank God, the new god, remote control
Guess you had it sussed out cos you filled me in when I was young as semen
You say your world's gone cold, I'm stood here breaking the mould
I get this feeling..
That I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma
Dad swears and mum don't care cos she knows
No-one hears her when her eyes are closed
Did you get what you want
Is your television keeping you happy?
Guess you had it sussed out cos you filled me in when I was young as semen
You say your world's gone cold, I'm stood here breaking the mould
I get this feeling..
That I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma
I'm alright ma