

# 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