Jess Klein, I'll Be Alright

Sunset has cast upon the alley Ive had no phone calls today Theyre tall mountains That keep you in that valley And I miss you But Im not the type to pray If I were through I know what Id say

III be alright III be alright Oh I dont think III be calling you tonight III be alright III be alright III be alright Or III sing this til the morning comes to light

The girls came to work down in the factories Left all their lovers behind Sent home pennies to buy more seed And now I send you one of mine Keeping busy sure makes me feel fine

III be alright III be alright III be alright Oh I dont think III be calling you tonight III be alright III be alright III be alright Or III sing this til the morning comes to light

Two blocks west on Harper is the lamplight No one there has wisdom in their eyes But when Im singing hard I feel alright Its a hard one Pride

Some years from now I imagine When we all see the past as today Youll saddle up your horse and wagon And come, look at how far Ive strayed Youll say, baby, you were always a city girl Pretty, in a lonely kind of way

III be alright III be alright Oh I dont think III be calling you tonight III be alright III be alright Or III sing this til the morning comes to light III be alright III be alright III be alright III be alright Or III sing this til the morning comes to light