

Rentals, She Says It's Alright

Return to the city, lookin' for a friend, she shouldn't be too hard to find
There's only one or two places she could be, especially this time of night
I didn't tell her I'm in town or I'd be coming 'round, I'm steppin' into her work
She greets me casually, yeah hands me a drink,
I wait 'til six in the morning for her

She says it's alright

That cha haven't written or been here for a while (I've been here for a while)

Just grab your things and come on over

Stay with me at my house (stay with me)

She says it's alright, yeah

It's half past four, the afternoon, oh we wake up

There's no phones to disturb us, lazing around, isolated from all of the fuss

She smokes a couple hundred cigarettes and hands me the keys,

oh while she gets ready for work

Be back at seven in the morning to let her in, that's about when she returns

She says it's alright

That you don't speak the language, I know that you barely try

(I know you barely try)

I love The Smiths and my cigarettes, like you in my bed

But, I don't need you to get by (don't need you)

She says it's alright, yeah

I'm sure you wanted to forget about things for a while

As I see, how you see, how we see, let me see

She says it's alright

That you're going to the states and ya won't be back for awhile

(I won't be back for a while)

She says, it's alright with you, it's alright without you

Either way is just fine (either way you're not mine)

She says it's alright (it's alright, alright)

I don't expect to hear from you, but you're welcome back anytime

Unless I find a new friend, then this will have to end (it's alright)

We don't need no good-byes

She says it's alright

She says alright

It's alright