

# Terence Trent D'Arby, I'll Be Alright

Hold back your diamonds and pearls  
'Cause the attraction's no good to me  
Hold back your California Girls  
Your prescriptions and your limousines  
Hold back your influential friends  
For they are really not my type  
'Cause just as long as I've got my baby  
I'll be alright  
I'll be alright  
Despite all the finer things  
She'd have if she were monied  
Like a rich girl  
I'll be alright  
Despite all the candy coloured things  
The things that are so untrue  
Hold back your perfumes so rare  
'Cause she smells like a rose untorn  
Hold back your designer underwear  
She's a beauty just the way she was born  
She may not move like Fred Astaire  
But her gingerly walk is out of sight  
'Cause just as long as I've got my baby  
I'll be alright  
I'll be alright  
Despite all the finer things  
She'd have if she were monied  
Like a rich girl  
I'll be alright  
Despite all the candy coloured things  
The things that are so untrue  
I'll sing it for the last time y'all  
Hold back your critical reviews  
'Cause my baby don't need the hype  
We're happy just to pay our little dues  
So get movin', get on your bike  
'Cause just as long as I've got my baby  
If I can hold on and keep my baby  
If I can just hold on and keep my baby  
I'll be alright