The Kooks, Mr.Maker

Mr. Maker he's got it made

A beautiful wife and a baby on the way

And his bills are already paid

No need to skimp, no need to save

But all around him, the world grows hard

He thinks to himself, he must have played a lucky card

If he was alone he'd give it all away

To people and things, that he wanted to save

But oh no, it's alright

Mr. Maker, he'll be fine

It's alright, it's OK

Because of the love he gave away

Oh yeah

Oh yeah...

Doesn't stop to think it's because of he

Always doing right, he stays healthy

The girls in the alley won't get a hold of him

He's got no time for that kind of sin

And he, he's not a member of the Catholic Church

The pastor of his town got sent down for dirt

He sees the boys from Sunday school

It's hard to believe what he read in the morning news

But oh no, it's alright

Mr. Maker, he'll be fine

It's all right, it's OK

Because of the love he gave away

Oh yeah

Oh yeah...

Heart beat, stay heavy

Love us all please, stay on your feet

For me, for me

Stay on your feet

For me, for me

Stay on your feet for me

But oh no, it's alright

Mr. Maker, he'll be fine

It's alright, it's OK

Because of the love he gave away

Oh yeah

Oh yeeeeah...