

# Attica Blues, It's Alright

Sits in her chair as she listens to '87  
All those hours spent stargazing in the  
Bastions of the night  
Prancing and the dancing  
As opportunities knocked within celebrity  
Corridors  
I could have been famous you know  
She mutters to her young ones who have heard  
It too many times before

But it's alright  
Cos that was then and this is now  
It's alright  
Cos youthful yesterfun is not tomorrows way

He stumbles over debris of last night's  
Take-out  
Tasting memories of arms around him  
Not like the nights before  
Things were different then  
Anyway  
It's been a long night out  
But those old moves don't seem to drop the  
Same way they did back then

But it's alright  
Cos that was then and this is now  
It's alright  
Cos youthful yesterfun is not tomorrows way

He's late, he's late again  
But this time there's no excuse for him to give  
As he approached to find her standing there  
Seems my time with you was spent waiting for the right moment  
Waiting for that break you always went on about  
But no more 'cos to stay... and wait...

Would mean our lives will never change

Sits in her chair as she listens to '87  
All those hours spent stargazing in the  
Bastions of the night

But it's alright  
But it's alright  
But it's alright  
But it's alright...