

Brettell, Everything Was All Right

You sit in judgement on my life
Without Invitation
Who made you the preacher of the party
Did you have the right to choose.

Everything was just fine before you showed up
Everything was all right
Everything was all right.

Blown in from who knows where
You shake the foundations
Struggle to conform to your ideals on how I should be
Or how you said I shouldn't be.

Everything was just fine before you showed up
Everything was all right
Everything was all right.

Caught up in the crossfire of change
Is there no resistance to this new way of life
It's only a matter of time before they crave a return to their roots
And they see that the only way back is to fight
Like You Did.

Everything was just fine before you showed up
Everything was all right
Everything was all right.