

# Kimberley Locke, It's Alright

She was so attractive  
Her parents so protective  
Met a little boy with a Lexus  
They made out on a mattress  
She thought he loved her  
But now he don't even bother  
Had a little baby named Donna  
But Donna ain't got no father

Seventeen, candy curls  
All they saw was a dumb young girl  
spend a little dough, talk a little game  
Look what that got you babe

She was young and she didn't know  
All they play on the radio  
All they show on the video  
How could she say no

(Chorus)  
It's all right, it's okay  
You ain't gotta explain a thing to me  
I know what it's like lookin' for someone to love  
It's okay, it's all right  
You can come stay with me tonight  
You can cry on my shoulder  
So baby just come on over

It's all right  
It's all right

Brenda lived in Michigan  
Always seemed a little different  
Met another girl at the college  
And came out of the closet  
All her friends she had before  
They don't come around no more  
She feels so abandoned  
won't even leave her apartment

Hates her life, hates herself  
Just wants to be like everybody else  
Can't go home, can't go home  
What will they say  
She went away

She was young and innocent  
She gave in to prejudice  
No one came to her defense  
Haven't seen her since

(Chorus)

It's all right, it's okay  
It's okay, it's all right

It's okay if you wanna stay  
It's all right if you wanna go  
My arms are open wide  
I just gotta let you know  
no matter what they say i'm gonna stay right by your side  
I'll be right there for you  
Everything's gonna be all right  
All right

(Chorus)

It's okay, it's all right  
You can cry on my shoulder