

Komeda, It's Alright, Baby

From patience and from pain
The one who never ends will gain.
The lovely notes from score to score
Become the sound of the general score?

I'm tired of being wasted
I'm so sick of being tired.
Yeah, but sure that love existed
Long before the first word was pronounced.

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The one who never ends will gain.
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I'm tired of being wasted
I'm so sick of being tired.
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Long before the first word was pronounced.

Chorus

Woo Hoo It's alright, baby
It's a crazy world, it's a bit absurd
Woo Hoo It's alright, sugar
It's a crazy world, it's a bit absurd
Woo Hoo It's alright, honey
It's a crazy world, it's a bit absurd
Woo Hoo It's alright, it's OK
It- is- so- crazy

To put it all in place
Requires a special grace
A single gesture of sweet emotion
A single notion of bitter potion

A strawberry-flavored composition
Is all that it takes
When the lyrics stand on end
And the head is full of conclusions of a simple mind

Chorus

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