

Lynn Anderson, I'm Alright

I'm alright I'm alright I'm a little bit red in the eyes a little bit hurt in the heart
A little bit weary in the soul but I'm alright I'm alright

You mean I'm worth the dime it took call me on the phone
Since when are you concerned about the way things are at home
We're doing just fine and without you thank you me and the dog and the cat
I don't care what you're doin' and I care less where you are at
Cause I'm alright...

[guitar]

The rent's paid through December and there's groceries on the shelf
You're not here to take care of me so I'm taking care of myself
No I haven't got a job but I have a friend who does
I know that don't sound much like me but I'm not the girl I was
But I'm alright...