

# Snider Todd, I Think I'm An All Right Guy

Well just the other day, I was sitting around in my house.  
I had that new book with pictures of Madonna naked.  
I was checking it out.

Well, just then a friend of mine came through the door,  
She said she'd never pegged me for a scumbag before.  
She said she didn't ever want to see me any more,  
And I still don't know why!

I think I'm an all right guy.  
I think I'm an all right guy.  
I just want to live until I've got to die.  
I know I ain't perfect, but God knows I try.  
I think I'm an all right guy.  
I think I'm all right.

Well maybe I'm dirty and maybe I smoke a little dope.  
But it ain't like I'm going on TV tearing up pictures of the Pope.  
And I know I get wild and I know I get drunk,  
But it ain't like I've got a bunch of bodies in my trunk.  
My old man used to call me a no-good punk,  
And I still don't know why!

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Well, the other night, I got arrested outside a bar.  
The cops pulled me over, they ordered me out of my car.  
Well, I was only kidding when I called them a couple of dicks,  
But still they made me do the Stupid Human Tricks.  
Now I'm stuck in this jail with a bunch of dumb hicks,  
And I still don't know why!

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I know I ain't perfect, but God knows I try.  
I think I'm an all right guy.  
I think I'm all right.