Alright

You got some nerve asking me where I've been when it was you that put me in the state I'm in It would kill you to really know the truth I'll throw a half-assed lie I know you'll see right through

We both know that you're pretending to care so I'll just say what you want to hear I'm alright, It's alright, Alright, Alright

I hope that now you can rest you little mind go hang with your new project and leave this one behind if this is the master plan of the way things ought to go I'll give you one last nicety and go on kicking stones