

# Allan Gary, Alright Guy

Allan Gary  
Alright Guy  
Alright Guy

You know just the other morning  
I was hanging around in my house  
I had that old book with pictures of Madonna naked  
And I was checkin' it out  
Just then a friend of mine came to the door  
She said she never pegged me for a scumbag before  
Said she didn't ever want to see me no more  
And I still don't why/

I think I'm an alright guy  
I think I'm an alright guy  
Well I just want to live until I gotta die  
I know I ain't perfect but God knows I try  
I think I'm an alright guy  
I think I'm alright

This one time for medicinal purposes they forced me to smoke some dope  
I'm pretty sure I can still be the President  
But I don't think I'll ever get to be the Pope  
Well I get wild and I know I get drunk  
It's not like I 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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You know just the other night  
The cops pulled me over outside the bar  
When they turned on their lights  
And they ordered me out my car  
Man I was only kiddin' when I called 'em 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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