

I feel all right, 1988

||: uhh... I feel all right :||

Sunday morning and the day is getting light
Sunday morning and the stars are fading all right

||: uhh... I feel all right :||

Sunday morning and you're lying by my side
Sunday morning and the day seems bright and wide

||: uhh... I feel all right :||

So I'm trying to believe
All the words that fills the morning sky with rain
Then I'm trying to let go
So I wouldn't take one single lie with me
And I see a lot of birds are flying low
And I know it's just another way to go

||: uhh... I feel all right :||