

# We're Gonna Be Alright

Danny Michel

I was born on the wrong day,  
But I was born in the right year.  
You were born in the wrong town,  
And we were born to tears.  
Was I supposed to happen?  
Were you supposed to be here?  
Were the stars aligned?  
Was it all so clear?  
So here's to you and your heart's golden gleam,  
Here's to me and my heart's foolish dreams.  
You're wonderful, you'll get no regrets from me.  
You're gonna be alright, I'm gonna be alright.  
We're gonna be alright.  
I was born on the wrong day,  
When the river was knee deep.  
When the moon and the stars,  
Were still half asleep.  
But now the river is 10 ft,  
And it's flooding our whole hearts.  
Karma came as my date,  
But left with some drunken cart.  
So here's to you and your heart's golden gleam,  
Here's to me and my heart's fading dream.  
You're wonderful, you'll get no regrets from me.  
You're gonna be alright, I'm gonna be alright.  
We're gonna be alright.  
So here's to you and your heart's golden gleam,  
Here's to me and my heart's fraying seam.  
You're wonderful, you'll get no regrets from me.