

Alright for an Hour

Rod Stewart

Oh, didn't I mess around like ev'rybody did?
I said, " Woman, you're foolin' around with a man that just don
't fit."
I said, "I'd better get along before I get right under your ski
n."
Remember the song, wasn't it fun, 'cause it was just one of tho
se things.

But it was alright for an hour; it was alright for a day.
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend,
and I packed my bags and moved right away.

I said goodbye to money, I don't owe no alimony.
I paid my dues and payroll cues, gonna leave it all up to you.
I'll take my dog and my car, the best friends I've found so far
,
and I'll keep goin' with the mornin' sun, singin' the same old
song.

But it was alright for an hour; it was alright for a day.
But it did not last, it did not last till the weekend,
and I packed my bags and moved right away.

Well I guess you needed somebody to open each and ev'ry door
With a large amount in the Swiss account to give you thrills an
d nothing more.
But my Volkswagen is hardly a custom built Ferarri.
You want firstclass but I pump gas, so I'll get on out of your
way.

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