

Alan Jackson, That'd Be Alright

Alan Jackson
Miscellaneous
That'd Be Alright
(Mark D. Sanders/Tim Nichols/Tia Sillars)

If money grew on hackberry trees,
If time wasn't such a luxury;
If love was lovesick over me:
That'd be alright.

If I could keep the wind in my sails,
Keep a hold of the tiger by the tail;
A half a ham sandwich in my lunch pail:
That'd be alright.

Yeah, that'd be alright.
That'd be alright.
If everybody, everywhere,
Had a lighter load to bear,
And a little bigger piece of the pie.
We'd be livin' us a pretty good life,
And that'd be alright.

Hey, go heavy on the good and light on the bad,
A hair more happy and a shade less sad.
Turn all that negative down just a tad:
That'd be alright.

If my dear ol' dog never got old,
If my family farm never got sold.
If another bad joke never got told:
That'd be alright.

Yeah, that'd be alright.
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Had a lighter load to bear,
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