

# The Kooks, Mr. Maker

Oh Mr. Maker he's got it made  
A beautiful wife and a baby on the way  
And his bills are already paid  
No need to skimp  
No need to save

But all around him the world grows hard  
He thinks to himself he must've played a lucky card  
If he was alone he'd give it all away  
To people and things that he wanted to save

But oh no  
It's alright  
Mr. Maker he'll be fine  
It's alright  
It's OK  
Because of the love he gave away  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Doesn't stop to think it's because of he  
Always doing right he stays healthy  
The girls in the yard is gonna get hold of him  
He's got no time for that kind of sin and he  
He's not a member of the Catholic church  
The pastor of his town got sent down for dirt  
He sees the boys from Sunday school  
It's hard to believe what you've read in the morning news

But oh no  
It's alright  
Mr. Maker he'll be fine  
It's alright  
It's OK  
Because of the love he gave away  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Heart beat  
Stay heavy  
Love us all please  
Stay on your feet  
For me  
For me  
Stay on your feet  
For me  
Stay on your feet  
For me

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Mr. Maker he'll be fine  
It's alright  
It's OK  
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Oh yeah  
Oh yeah