Well, it's al—right, riding a—round in the breeze.

Well, it's al—right, if you live the life you please

Well, it's al—right, doing the best you can

Well, it's al—right as long as you lend a hand

You can sit a—round and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the line)

Waiting for some-one to tell you ever-y—thing (at the end of the line)

Sit a—round and won—der what to—morrow will bring (at the end of the line)

Maybe a dia—mond ring

Well, it's al—right, even if they say you're wrong

Well, it's al—right, some-times you gotta be strong

Well, it's al—right, as long as you got somewhere to lay

Well, it's al—right, every-day is judge—ment day
May—be some-where— down the road a—ways (at the end of the line)

You’ll think of me, and won—der where I am these days (at the end of the line)

Maybe some-where down the road when some-bod-y plays (at the end of the line)

"Pur—ple Haze"

Well, it’s al—low—right, even when push comes to shove

Well, it’s al—low—right, if you got someone to love

Well, it’s al—low—right, every-thing’ll work out fine

Well it’s al—low—right, we’re goin’ to the end of the line

Don’t have to be a-shamed of the car I drive (at the end of the line)

I’m just glad to be here, happy to be a—live (at the end of the line)

It don’t matter if you’re by my side (at the end of the line)

I’m sat—is—fied

Well, it’s al—low—right, even if you’re old and grey

Well, it’s al—low—right, you still got something to say

Well, it’s al—low—right, re-men—ber to live and let live

Well, it’s al—low—right, the best you can do is for—give.

Well, it’s al—low—right, riding a—round in the breeze

Well, it’s al—low—right, if you live the life you please

Well, it’s al—low—right, even if the sun don’t shine

Well, it’s al—low—right, we’re goin’ to the end of the line.