Its Alright Indigo Girls

through the weather strewn church

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
Date: Thu, 1 Jan 1998 20:27:39 EST
From: WishMonstr
Subject: CRD: its_alright.crd by Indigo Girls
It s Alright (written by Emily Saliers)
Indigo Girls
from: Shaming of the Sun
(in 4/4 time, DADGBe tuning)
This is a very rough idea of it, and I m sorry,
but it s better than nothing. =) Hopefully
they ll come out with a song book soon.
_____
it s alright 40 days of rain
skin streched out from the growing pain
it d be nice to have an explination
but it s alright
and it s alright if you hate that way
if you hate me cause I m different
if you hate me cause I m gay
the truth of the matter come around one day
and it s alright
I look at this life line streched
way all across my hand
                     E7
I look at the burned out empty
                          A7
like a plague across the land
and for everything I learned there are
two I don t understand
                      E7
that s why I m still on a search
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E7
              G
                          A(7)
I m doing the best that I can
(stop)
and it s alright
it s alright though we worry and fuss
we can t get over the hump
can t get over us
seems easier to let go and trust
but it s alright
when we get a little distant some
things get clearer
give em space some hearts grow nearer
I ran as hard as I could
still ended up here
and it s alright
Well I look at this life line streched
Gm
way all across my hand
I look at the fires of hatred
burning up the bounty of this
beautiful land
                          Gm
and I know I m small in a way
but I know I m strong
and it s my thirst that brought me to the water
                        G
                             A(7)
I give it all up as she carries me on
and it s alright
*bridge*
G A D x2
(finger picking)
and it s alright if I feel afraid
my plans in pieces, my plans mislaid
it s the will of the way, the will of the way
the will of the only way that could have
brought me here today
(stop)
and it s alright
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- Tramscribed by the Wish Monster (with the assistance of her guitar teacher, Mr. Paul Cortese)
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