

# ALIEN ALRIGHT - THE EXODUS IS HERE LYRICS

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## VINTAGE MUSIC

Seven songs in seven days, not wasting time  
Keeping the mistakes in and moving on  
Iggy Pop on mainstream radio all day long  
Would have outsold anybody who makes  
commercial pong  
Most people eat what they are served  
People buy, dig and like what they have heard  
You feed them crap, what do you expect?  
You give them some good stuff, they can't settle  
for second best  
Don't tell me about a new cool group,  
When MC5 sound fresher than next week NME's  
cover baffoons  
Rock'n'roll saved my soul -  
I may just feel reassured that music can get  
better as I get old  
Pump-up the volume, my friend - don't let it go,  
We dug Mr. Cohen as everybody knows  
  
We make it what we want it to be  
Vintage music, vintage music  
You may now be the only person in the world  
listening to this record

What lasted long, is solid strong  
Still connects with what matters and doesn't feel  
wrong  
In school I always was the first to explore  
Good old vintage Rock'n'Roll  
You see I don't like throwing things away  
I want to listen to music that's going to stay  
If there's something old that I like today  
I know that I will play it many years away  
Up or down and dependant on mood  
Fashion can't predict the weather and if I'm  
happy or blue  
I've got some things that I want to tell you  
I've got some things that I want to tell you  
I've got some things that I want to tell you  
I've got some things, I've got some things  
I've got some things that I want to tell you  
I've got some things that I want to tell you  
Fashion can't tell if happy or blue  
I've got some things that I want to tell you

We make it what we want it to be  
Vintage music, vintage music  
You may now be the only person in the world  
listening to this record

I saw a girl, only nine years old,  
Riffing away to Smoke On The Water  
She may now be the only person in the world...

## UNDRERDOG APPEAL

Limitation in the technical front  
An innovation that comes as a default  
Lost it all and now he's back in the ring  
Can't lose a thing, he's got to win  
On my seat, I kind of like it fine  
Before too long I got a laugh and a good time  
Take me down 'till you have a new feel  
My sense is real – underdog appeal

Few in numbers spread around the field  
Less is more force than seems to shield  
Determination on the way to start  
You cannot stop, on the way up  
Two nil down and kind of like it fine  
These draws always realize in a good time  
Take me down 'till you up a new feel  
Senses real – underdog appeal

I feel Ready, I feel ready  
Don't you ever sleep at nights?  
Are you ready? I feel ready  
Love is like an angel bright  
I feel ready,  
My motor's on  
To stratosphere  
Underdog appeal, appeal, appeal

Limitation, whether like it or not  
A recognition that you can't really stop  
Exploration means I like to see  
Where I'll be when stretching me  
Another project and I like it fine  
I was always in a line for a good time  
Take me down till you have a new feel  
My senses real – underdog appeal

## OUT OF TUNE

You want to create something that will be here to  
stay  
You want to make an impact, stop feeling wasted  
away  
You've got many ideas for films, books, albums  
and plays  
You want to do all these things, still you're going  
nowhere

You never know what to answer when asked  
what do you do  
You feel kind of like Superman trapped in a Clark  
Kent suit  
You've got pointless part time jobs, slowing down  
the projects in view  
Now just for once, bring it as it comes

You know what you want, you always did  
Out of tune with what's going on  
Out of tune, alright  
Out of tune, alright

You wrote dozens of songs and actually have got  
something to say  
You know you're as good as many in the  
business, but you don't get paid  
You do everything yourself, write, record, you'll  
do it your way  
Now just for once, bring it as it comes

You know what you want, you always did  
Out of tune with what's going on  
Out of tune, alright  
Out of tune, alright

### **UNSIGNED AND PROUD**

Run through the sides of your eyes,  
Now don't feel bad  
(No, I don't feel bad)  
Love's gonna make it alright,  
Now don't feel sad  
(No, I don't feel sad)  
Feel I could be on the rise,  
Got to make it to a pact  
(Got to make it to a pact)  
Now, don't feel bad - I don't feel bad  
We're unsigned and proud

You stay out of my-space,  
And request no friends  
(Don't request more friends)  
Thought CD-Baby's the place,  
For an internet band  
(well my internet band)  
Seems like a thing on the rise,  
Got to make it to a pact  
(Got a fast growing impact)  
Now don't feel bad - I don't feel bad  
Unsigned and proud

One thousand downloads a month,  
Of albums not tracks  
(Buy albums, not tracks)  
One song can change your life,  
I don't mean luck  
(But you need some luck)  
Think that could be on the rise,  
Got to make it to a pact  
(Unsolicited attack)  
Now don't feel bad - I don't feel bad  
We're unsigned and proud

Unsigned and proud  
Now say it loud  
Unsigned and proud

### **GOOD FOR THE SOUL**

No-more-duties-that-aren't  
Good for the soul

No-more-unnecessary-compromises-that-are-no  
Good for the soul

Well, even when it's tough, still needs to be  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul

She said it's just ain't good for my soul anymore

No-more-slavery-to-insignificant-causes-that-  
aren't-any  
Good for the soul

Now, let's take a break, and bring it on  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul – good for the soul, alright  
Good for the soul

### **RECORD STORE BLUES**

Most of my friends don't seem to care for music  
anymore  
They get it for their phone, or make their own  
A laptop, some plug-ins and you've got your self  
a song  
Make the music that you want to hear

I can remember the feeling of going to the record  
store  
Most of my friends don't buy albums anymore

They're too expensive and really what for?  
They download for nothing dozens in one go  
Never have the time to listen to the music  
To the music that they want to hear

And people don't seem to have patience for  
music anymore  
There's too much choice and you need time to  
appreciate a good record  
Free podcasts, playlists, and audio streams  
Drowning in the music that you'd like to hear

I can remember the feeling of going to the record  
store  
My generation barely goes there anymore

Anyone these days releases his own album  
Might as well have fun – leave out the polished  
sound  
Why care if people like it, just make the music  
Make the music that you want to hear