

# Fine

## Friday Hill

I'm a boomerang in the outback  
Keep your throwing arm steady  
So I get home  
I'm a vampire bat out in Shanghai  
Haven't eaten in four days  
I've ordered in a Chinese takeaway  
I show more than I hide  
I care more than I cry  
I'm a phonograph, baby  
My wires are live and I'm in crisscross  
Fine, fine, I feel fine, fine  
I'm a fortune cookie  
Full of cheap advice  
I'm a suicide rookie  
Blowing last call  
Show more than I hide  
Care more than I can cry  
I'm a phonograph, baby  
My wires are live and I'm in crisscross  
Fine, fine, I feel fine, fine  
I feel fine, fine, I feel fine, fine  
I feel fine, fine, I feel fine, fine  
I feel fine, fine, I feel fine, fine

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