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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