

# Fine

## Wild Strawberries

Pretty soon we'll be planting marigolds  
Pretty soon we'll be trading stories  
What ever happened to the baby that I used to know  
I sit here staring as my body grows cold And when you tell me I feel fine  
And when you touch me I feel fine I caught you flirting with my memory  
You said she was just a friend  
Some things are better when they're standing in front of me  
Some things grow bitter when they're near the end And when you tell me I feel fine  
And when you touch me I feel fine Say goodbye to the vinyl we had  
Say goodbye to the radio songs  
You said you'd always keep around I don't know if I'll be happy  
I don't know if I'll be sad  
I'll always be there when you drown I'll place my mind inside your sympathy  
I'll leave my X beside your O  
My generation is a runaway centipede  
My generation is about to go And when you tell me I feel fine  
And when you touch me I feel fine

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