I'm Doin' Fine, Crazy Man

Helloween

Thunder, flash and lightening is working on my back

The tables in the kitchen are tryin' to break my neckAll the late night memories are leaning in my shoes

My mother's old grey leather gloves are singing loud the bluesI can taste what's in the sun

No time to waste 'cause there is none

When I feel blue I see it shine

But still it's true I'm doin' fineYou can't see me 'cause now I'm all free Now you know I'm through

And all that's not newSitting on a paperback 'cause I don't know what really cracks
I'm tryin' to climb my pencil to get highNo one tells me what to do 'cause no one knows what I've been through
You don't know a thing but you can learnIt's time to touch the sky
My mind is free I flyI can taste. . .

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