

Fine By Me

Gilbert O'Sullivan

I'm tired of beating round bushes
That don't exist
I'm sick to death of being dropped
At the flick of a wrist
I'd like my batteries charged
And the charge of course to be cheap

And if you want to make love
In the back of a van
With a rabbit's foot on your knee
It's fine by me

You know I hate to be boring
But what's the point
Calling a little bit of weed
You smoke a joint
I mean the only joint I know
Worth it's salt is beef

If there's a key to my heart
And there's only one
But you think there should be three
It's fine by me
It's fine by me

And I need a woman now
Like some men need a man
Spend a lot of my money
In and out of banks
You see a teller you like
And you tell her thanks
You have a nice disposition
Disposition is clear

If there's a mark on your dress
And you take it off
Just so I can see
It's fine by me
It's fine by me
Fine by me

I have a sneaking suspicion
You're on my tail
And if that's where you want to be
It's fine by me
It's fine by me

And I need a woman now
Like some men need a wife

You get a lot of ideas
Looking at a soap
I get a lot of mine too
If it's on a rope
I like to twist it and twirl it
Wind it around my feet

If you think God is a woman
And there's no doubt
That's what you want him to be
It's fine by me
It's fine by me