

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 neck

All the late night memories are leaning in my shoes
My mother's old grey leather gloves are singing loud the blues

I 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' fine

You can't see me 'cause now I'm all free
Now you know I'm through
And all that's not new

Sitting on a paperback 'cause
I don't know what really cracks
I'm tryin' to climb my pencil to get high

No one tells me what to do 'cause no one knows what I've been t
hrough
You don't know a thing but you can learn

It's time to touch the sky
My mind is free I fly

I can taste. . .