

Some days are like all the rest  
for all the wrong reasons  
but some days they stand alone  
for all the wrong reasons  
These are the days I like the best  
for all the wrong reasons  
These are the ones I carve in stone  
[bridge]  
I didn't mean  
I didn't mean to start the fire  
but how was I to know  
What I know?  
[chorus]  
Why must I qualify testing my faith?  
When I'm OK, I'm OK  
Do what I can then I leave it to fate  
'cos I'm OK, yes I'm OK  
Don't be confused by  
my expression of confusion  
It's there to show I'm secure in my illusion  
the nights when I can't find sleep  
for all the wrong reasons  
are the nights I call my own  
for all the wrong reasons  
the present company I keep  
for all the wrong reasons  
re-assures me I'm not alone  
[repeat bridge]  
[chorus]  
Clarify, justify, meet me half way  
'cos I'm OK, yes I'm OK  
Mystify, verify, all in a day  
and I'm OK, yes I'm OK  
Don't be confused by  
my expression of confusion  
It's there to show I'm secure in my illusion  
[repeat 1st chorus]