

Doing Fine

The Heavy

Now you got no one to run to
You bang upon my door
I know things that might not hurt you
And things that will for sure
The words so well rehearsed
Pretend to sound original
I don't see your eyes when you talk

Please don't say you love me
Leave me, don't fuck with my mind
Try to understand like you're a good friend of mine
Cause I'm doing fine, yes I am
I'm doing...

Your actions give me boredoms
And I don't need a silencer
I got more sense than a wheel
Don't think that I'm fool for you
It's like X-ray
When you press play to the songs that I heard before
You know you should see your face when you perform
Talking `bout the future is in my eyes
And blinking out
I knew you before lies
Talking `bout the future is in my eyes

Please don't say you love me
Leave me, don't fuck with my mind
Try to understand like you're a good friend of mine
Cause I'm doing fine, yes I am
I'm doing fine like a heart of the grain
I'm doing fine like I said when you rang
I'm doing fine, yes I am

Forget about the love you lost
Forget about the love you lost
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