

## 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  
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