

Everything's Fine

The Saints

With a bit of luck everything's falling in place
The maybe things will feel it's been such a race
Now everything's fine, carry on
If times are hard it's just too bad, just go on your way
Some people will do anything, well that's what they say
But everything's fine, carry on
When you look at life all you see is a dull reality
Wait until some clown on stage explains to you life's
mysteries
If somebody tells you put your hands on your head
Think you look just like a snake when you crawl like a
worm
But everything's fine, carry on
When you look at life all you see is a dull reality
Wait until some clown on stage explains to you life's
mysteries
Ah bop bop bop bop bop Everything's fine, carry on
Everything's fine, carry on
Yeah, everything's fine, carry on
Everything's fine, carry on